

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 310 - End Of A Renowned Group

When Seth finally decided to move, his body abruptly appeared right before Twelfth Shadow, the weakest link of that group of practitioners. Seth's movements were so unpredictable for them, that he was practically a living ghost, scaring the shit out of them all.

When he appeared before Twelfth Shadow, the man despaired and released his whole cultivation base, trying to quickly defend against anything that could have been directed at him; however, not even if he were ten times stronger, he would've been able to leave out of that situation alive.

Moving like a specter, Seth struck Twelfth Shadow with a kick, putting his entire physical strength behind that attack.

Twelfth Shadow was sent flying through the terrain, rolling and destroying every single thing on the way that his body was sent to. That scene seemed more like Seth was kicking a ragdoll and not a demonic cultivator.

Twelfth Shadow had just suffered the same destiny that Fourth Shadow had, albeit a bit harder. When his body finally stopped, his limbs and head were all twisted and broken, while blood oozed out of his facial orifices. He had never thought that he would die after a single kick from the enemy.

At that moment, Seth stood with his back to the other four living Shadows, exposing a fabricated weakness while waiting for the fish to take the bait.

At a time like that, the emotional intelligence of the members of the Twelve Shadows had been damaged. When they saw Seth's exposed back, Eleventh and Eighth Shadows quickly advanced together, creating many different dark attribute techniques to kill him, not realizing how great was the mistake they were committing.

At their level and realm of cultivation, it only took a small window of time for an action to be executed, so their skill were almost as if instantly formed and directed towards Seth's body.

But like a ghost, he swiftly turned around and passed through every single projectile they sent his way, appearing right beside Eleventh Shadow. That man didn't even have enough time to get scared, before he felt an aggressive energy interfering with his protective layer of Mana. In a brief moment, Seth did what he had to do and activated the Shadow Walk. When his body vanished once again, Eleventh Shadow's head had already been twisted and his lifeless body dropped down on the floor.

Seth suddenly reappeared right behind Eighth Shadow, exploding an orb of darkness at his unprotected back. The nature disposition of the darkness elemental energy he had released was so tyrannical, that not even a finger was left behind from Eighth Shadow's body. He had been thoroughly sent to oblivion.

Seth's demon-like figure turned towards Ninth and Sixth Shadows, scaring them shitless. His next phrase resounded inside their heads, creating a bone-chilling sensation that thoroughly emptied their courage. It was like they were hearing the words of a death god.

"Now it's your time."

Ninth and Sixth Shadow didn't even think twice, before using their entire Mana pool, infusing it in their version of the Shadow Walk technique to swiftly depart from that area. At that moment, Ninth Shadow was even able to breakthrough a bottleneck on his dark mastery cultivation, reaching the second step of that ability. A dark spatial tunnel opened up just for him and his body teleported away.

Sixth Shadow was not so lucky to receive lifesaving insights at that crucial moment and was left with the option of running away with everything he got. However, even if he spent his entire Mana on his skills, it still wouldn't be enough to escape a powerhouse from Seth's level.

Instead of going after Sixth Shadow, Seth just extended his right arm forward and concentrated his darkness at the area in front of him. Suddenly, a specter started to form, swiftly taking Seth's shape and aura.

Just a single moment after it was formed, it vanished, moving towards the place Sixth Shadow had chosen to run.

Seth didn't stay behind to see the outcome of Sixth Shadow's fate and his real body moved to where Ninth Shadow had gone to. It was something very easy for him, to locate the energy signature and Mana fluctuations left behind by a technique of someone of Ninth Shadow's caliber. The clues were right in front of him and even if he wasn't able to find his whereabouts just by following these traces, he could activate the Soul Sense and immediately find that man.

Sixth Shadow was running for his life, completely ignoring the Demon Lord's orders of killing on sight. He knew that even if he had to throw his life away, he had to somehow accomplish that order. But knowing and doing were two completely different things.

At that moment, he was running the fastest he had ever run in his entire life. It was like he had suddenly unlocked a new passive ability to move faster, storming through that valley while covered in darkness. Unfortunately for him, Seth's specter was moving at least ten times faster than the speed he was displaying at that moment.

When Sixth Shadow saw "Seth's" figure getting closer, his heartbeat accelerated even further as he made a desperate expression. He kept running with everything he got, but somehow, he knew it wouldn't be enough.

Sixth Shadow suddenly turned around and extracted every single bit of Mana inside of his energy veins, to discharge a huge orb of darkness against Seth's specter.

"AAAHHH!!!"

The orb was shot at a high velocity, striking the ground very close to Seth's Specter of Darkness.

Boom!

The entire area shook, being engulfed in a dark elemental energy.

Sixth Shadow rejoiced that his ability had stricken the enemy upfront, leaving no leeway for him at all, but unfortunately, it wasn't able to take out a specter from a cultivator that could rival Mana Sovereign entities.

Just as Sixth Shadow's heart had calmed down a little, Seth's specter swiftly left from inside that area of darkness, stopping right in front of him. In that single second, his entire life passed through his eyes, showing him the myriad of wrong choices that he had taken along his path.

When his eyes were finally able to see the outer world again, he saw that there was an arm, that was already impaling the middle of his chest, trespassing his internal organs and leaving on the other side. In that brief moment, Seth's specter was able to fatally wound Sixth Shadow, not even giving him the chance of reacting.

To make sure he was going to die, Seth's specter self-detonated right after that, creating an explosion very similar to the one cause by Sixth Shadow orb of darkness.

Bang!

Another one was down. The only member that was still living, was Ninth Shadow. He had been so lucky, that he had evolved his mastery in the time of

need. Right at that moment, he was rejoicing that fate hadn't abandoned him, not knowing that Seth was already closely following his every move.

But just as he was about to finish Ninth Shadow with a swift strike, Seth suddenly stopped. It was like he had hit an invisible wall, something that prevented him from moving forward.

Ninth Shadow kept moving like a shadow, going even farther inside that huge valley. But suddenly, he stopped. He had stopped because right before him, his master was calmly walking, coming his way.

Ninth Shadow was feeling a myriad of different emotions, but when he saw Velgor, the only thing he was able to do was to kneel down. In the heat of the moment, his mouth started working on its own, acting completely different from how his master had taught him.

"Master... Seth... He... His powers are not normal! He is..."

Before he was even able to formulate his complete phrase, Velgor arrived besides Ninth Shadow and put his left hand on top of his subordinate's head.

At that instant, Ninth Shadow's pupils enlarged, before shrinking down to a needle size. Velgor's aura had suddenly pressed down on him, completely destroying his energy veins and making his Mana leave his body.

His Shadow Demon bloodline started to riot against his own body, getting sucked out of it while turning into a shadowy darkness. It moved towards Velgor's energy veins, quickly turning into nutrients for it.

While that happened, Ninth Shadow's body quickly started to rot. He grew older in just a brief moment and his appearance changed to one of a very old and decrepit man. That was due to his lifeline suffering a fatal blow.

His life energy quickly evaporated alongside his Mana, leaving behind just a dried corpse that fell on the ground.

At that instant, the Twelve Shadows were no more. This cultivation world was very dark and cruel place to live, and even a renowned group of practitioners like the Twelve Shadows had been completely defeated. They were released from their long years of servitude just in a single day.

With every single one of them dead, the only one remaining now, was their master.. The one that was currently assuming the title of Demon Emperor.