CORRUPT 312

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 312 - Darkness Against Corruption

Seth was forced to stop and directly fight those shadow specters. He initially wanted to separate them and take one by one, but this method wouldn't be so effective, now that he realized that the clones were faster than him.

He chose to quickly dash towards the closest clone, swiftly striking him with his fist, making it instantly dissipate. That clone represented Eleventh Shadow and he only served as a fodder. Three of the other enemies took that opportunity to advance towards Seth, trying to strike his back with a dark elemental technique.

Seth had his attention on them all the time and before they were able to reach him, he turned around and attacked while using his leg to destroy them all. His movements were faster than what those clones were able to accompany, resulting in a swift strike that made the three of them dissipate.

But right at that moment, Seth felt hundreds of dark daggers flying at his location from left and right. Second Shadow's clone was moving through the terrain at a high velocity, throwing daggers at him whenever he exposed an opening. There seemed to be many dark elemental marks being left behind on the floor by that specter, but Seth was able to notice them.

"Tch..." Seth felt the necessity to take him out, else Second Shadow would bring him some troubles, but now, he had to use an ability in order to defend himself from those daggers of darkness. He didn't want to get injured before his battle with Velgor had not even properly initiated yet.

"Darkness Cage." Seth released his dark elemental energy around his body, generating hundreds of dark spikes from above and from below. They crossed with each other, forming a cage that blocked the path of anything that tried to reach him. Essentially, he had caged himself inside that prison of darkness, but it served to accomplish what he wanted.

All the daggers were forcefully stopped and the other clones were not able to approach him either. With that technique, Seth was able to control the pace of that battle, creating a window of time for him to maneuver as he pleased.

His body swiftly disappeared from inside that cage, reappearing right beside Second Shadow's clone. That annoying assassin would give him a headache if he were to leave him alone, that's why Seth chose to destroy him next.

Second Shadow was about to use the dark teleportation technique after noticing Seth had appeared besides him, but it was already too late. A huge dark spike impaled his torso, making his figure dissipate in tiny dark particles. Not even his dark elemental traps were able to activate and save him in time.

But at that moment, Velgor smiled. First Shadow clone had just completed her casting. While her body hovered in the air, high up in the sky, a dark fissure had opened in the space, revealing a pitch-black darkness.

Obviously, Velgor's clone of First Shadow lacked that strange power she possessed, but even so, it was able recreate some of her personal abilities, since he had access to their sources. Not only that, but the abilities they displayed had his darkness elemental aura as their signature, enhancing those powers with his Sovereign Mana.

Right after he took Second Shadow's clone down, Seth felt a huge quantity of Mana converging on a point up in the sky, from where a huge dark fissure opened up. That fissure was not a genuine rip on space, but a sub-space from where a huge rock enveloped in pure darkness started to appear.

Seth felt a huge pressure trying to make things harder for him, being generated from that object, but with another increase in his aura, he was able to shake that pressure off. However, getting free from the pressure, meant that Seth could teleport away from that area and for that ability to hit him, he had to be at least standing inside its area of effect. But since he was dealing with copied skill, that pressure wasn't able to do what it was intended to do and Seth easily dispelled it.

Velgor already knew that what happened, would have most probably happened. But he had a plan in order to maintain Seth occupied.

Just as that meteor of darkness started to come down, he infused more Mana into the remaining shadow specters, making them accelerate towards Seth's body and hold him in place. Even First Shadow's clone took part on that activity, trying to completely seal Seth's path.

Unfortunately for Seth, he didn't have enough time to teleport and could only fight back. He was able to destroy three more of those shadows, before the other ones were able to glue to him and hold his body in place. They kind of hugged him tight, holding his left arm, torso and legs and making it impossible for him to use his Shadow Walk to move away.

That huge dark meteorite suddenly accelerated after it had left from inside that immense sub-space, acquiring an aggressive descension speed and causing the whole area to rumble with its mighty presence.

Seth felt that with how fast that huge stone was coming down at him, he wouldn't have time to destroy the remaining clones and escape. His only option was to fight.

But truthfully saying, Seth had never thought of escaping, not even once. Since the beginning, he wanted to completely c rush Velgor's abilities.

Snort!

Suddenly, Seth's aura thoroughly changed.

In terms of dark elemental laws, he noticed that Velgor was easily able to surpass his prowess, going as far as showing him how lacking, his Specters of Darkness were. That's why Seth decided that it would be useless to dispute with him in that particular field.

From that moment onwards, he was going to fight for real, using his overwhelming strength and his tyrant bearing.

Seth extended his only free hand forward, from where a crimson glow silently started to appear. There wasn't an omen and there were no energy fluctuations, but when a crimson bone greatsword appeared there, his eyes were not seeing the world with the same lens anymore.

At that moment, the meteor was already right above his head, but when he saw that few-kilometers-wide rock again, he only felt disdain.

His aura skyrocketed and a crimson glow enveloped his whole being. The clones almost as if instantly, vanished. They were ripped to shreds, destroyed by that aura of corruption.

Seth felt totally free and grabbed the hilt of his greatsword. With a single sweep motion, he made it collide against that gargantuan size rock, creating a moment of silence that lasted only for a single second.

BANG!

When both powers collided, a shockwave swept past everything in an area of twenty thousand meters, completely decimating every single thing in that location.

A few seconds after the initial collision occurred, many red lines started to spread through that dark meteor, creating crimson cracks that resembled reddish spider webs. They spread all over that huge rock, completely destroying its surface while a powerful crimson energy was rushing to its core. A bright red light shone at the center of that gargantuan rock and suddenly, everything exploded.

BOOOOOM!!!

It was like a star had just exploded in a supernova event, sending rocks, particles and energy to every single part of that valley. No... Even at the areas outside of that huge valley, where the remote villages of the StormWind Valley nation were located, experienced the chaos that surged with that explosion.

"Ahhh!!!"

"Oh my god! What is happening?"

"We need run now! Go now!"

While the people living at those places were feeling fear and desperation, like the apocalypse had just arrived, with many dark and red meteorites crashing right in the middle of their villages; Seth and Velgor were perfectly fine. None of them suffered a single injury, even though they were at the center of all that chaos.

Velgor observed that ancient weapon on Seth's hands and if he still had that hungry ambition that made him become what he was today, he would already be making plans to acquire it. That crimson power radiating out of that weapon, made him feel threatened and powerless; a sensation that he powerfully disliked.

As for Seth, he calmly held his greatsword with both his hands, waiting for the time that meteor shower would finally end. The clone shadows were already thoroughly destroyed and the initial round had finished. From here on, things were going to get even more absurd.

When the last piece of the meteor struck the ground a few thousand meters away from them, Seth's body swiftly vanished, teleporting right beside the Demon Emperor. His greatsword was already positioned for a swift attack, ready to crush Velgor's bones with its massive weight.

From Velgor's body, hundreds of shadow tentacles extended forward, blocking Seth's powerful strike. But a few seconds later, Velgor felt his dark tentacles corroding and he decided to undo them.

Just like he thought.... The energy that greatsword radiated, was very overbearing.