

Chapter 58 - Seth Enters The Battle

Huo Shihong felt all the pain he was suppressing at once, after hearing Seth's words.

"Father-in-law, are you okay?" Seth looked at Huo Shihong and saw his eyes bulging, thoroughly shocked.

Huo Shihong could only tell that what he was currently hearing was real, because of the throbbing pain from his injuries. Although those injuries were heavy and irreversible, he as a Mana realm cultivator had some resistance to pain and could still stay awake with such injuries.

"F-F-Father-in-law?" Huo Shihong was so shocked that he couldn't even berate the one that was calling him that.

"Father-in-law, I see that you are a bit out of yourself, since they injured you so much. How about I send you to a safe place first? Do not worry, we will talk later."

"N-No, wait!"

Seth used his mastery over darkness, making it swallow Huo Shihong again. The darkness element was indeed one of the most mysterious ones. It was intrinsically linked with the unknown, generating fear over those who didn't understand it.

Seth had acquired the Shadow Demon bloodline, a high level demonic being. This kind of demon is so rare that there is no possibility to find them on this planet, although there is a lineage who possess this bloodline from inheritances. The strange part is that since it is a demonic power, the shadow demon's darkness came from its own body being made of shadows, however, when it was passed down to humans, that powerful bloodline mutated, turning people who had into devils.

Those who could use darkness without any catalyst.

The strongest trait this bloodline had, was that it was connected with a bit of the spatial element.

That is why those who had this bloodline could for example, swallow things with their own darkness, use space to conceal themselves and even use their shadows to jump through space, like Seth had done while he was trying to reach Meiyi faster.

But for the people that was looking towards him right now, he was a hateful demon. Someone that should not be here.

"Who are you?" Wu Shuhui asked with apprehension.

Seth looked at them, especially towards Tao Shing. He could feel that hateful bloodline power circulating inside his body.

"Does it even matter? Why don't we start it already?"

"Do you think you will be able to fight all the people around here with your Mana Perception middle-stage cultivation?" Wu Shuhui had already probed Seth, he found it hard to believe that someone with such a youthful appearance had successfully entered the Mana realms.

The other characteristic responsible for making him overcautious right now, was that Seth was actually using darkness element. 'Why is there a demon here?' It was always good to be cautious when dealing with the demon-kind.

"We will only know about that at the end, so why don't you close that stinky mouth of yours and get ready?"

"Y-You! How dare you talk like that with my teacher?" The first prince of the Wu Martial Kingdom got offended. Releasing his cultivation, he dashed forwards in order to approach his enemy. His Mana Perception late-stage cultivation pressed down towards Seth.

Wu Shuhui got angered with Seth's insult and didn't stop the first prince from going. He was more than assured that with the difference on their cultivation level, Seth would be suppressed.

"Do not kill him directly! We need to know what he did with Huo Shihong first." That was the only thing Wu Shuhui asked from the prince.

Seth grinned internally. He successfully riled up a fool. Seth battle prowess was over his current level, but that didn't mean that he would be able to deal with all those people together, while he was alone. He would suffer defeat if he acted rashly.

The first prince covered the distance of a kilometer within fifteen seconds using his incredible strong mana to support his movement speed. He was eager to tear Seth skin and torture him with high amounts of pain.

His martial artist body was more than prepared for a melee fight, so when he was about to collide with Seth, he made a special fist movement, using the arts from his family. A good quantity of mana covered his fist as it was launched towards Seth at a lightning-fast speed.

His hand passed through the place Seth was, but failed to hit anything. He was fighting for the first time with someone that had the darkness attribute, and his carelessness proved to be a flaw right now.

Seth appeared behind him, kicking towards his open backside.

The prince thought it was lucky for Seth to have dodged his punch with that strange movement of his. He felt Seth appearing from behind, but his confidence on his superior strength made him opt for a counter-attack, instead of a defensive measure. Inside his mind, he would take that weak kick and use his reaction time to break the enemy's leg.

Bang!

However, things were totally different from his expectations. Seth's kick hit him hard on his back. The impact was so loud that people a kilometer away heard it.

The first prince was sent flying through the air, while spitting blood. He didn't receive a fatal injury, however he felt that at least three of his ribs were broken already.

Wu Shuhui realized his mistake, he was overconfident on the first prince and it had possibly costed him some fractures.

"Bunch of useless idiots, go attack him!" He bellowed while charging to help his student.

Seth saw that the other enemies started to make their moves, but he would not let this opportunity to deal with one of the strongest people here pass. He charged towards the place the first prince was sent flying and prepared his Mana energy to use the Darkness Cage, the skill he used on the Blackwind Panther.

The first prince had somehow stabilized his body when he saw Seth charging towards him. He took a defensive position while swallowing the humiliation from before. He felt an eerie energy encompassing his body from all sides. A sense of uneasiness spreading inside of him.

Seth controlled his darkness into sharp dagger-like spikes. They swiftly formed out of thin air, shooting towards the prince, from all sides. At the same time, he used his mana to create a thick black fog around the area.

The prince vision went entirely dark, the only thing he could see was the sharp glint of dagger-like objects threatening to pierce his entire body.

Without further ado, he used his strongest defensive martial skill.

"Tower Shield"

Taking a defensive stance and circulating his mana, he created a shield around his entire body. The shield was shaped as a cube with him at the center. It was one of the high defensive skills that Wu Shuhui used against Huo Shihong, however it was a variant. To build this protective shield he used a huge chunk of his total mana, easily depleting half of the mana he currently had.

Clink! Clink! Clink!

The daggers started to hit the shield from all sides. The quantity of daggers hitting the shield seemed to be in the thousands. Although so many daggers were hitting the surface of the barrier, none of them seemed to penetrate it.

The first prince felt relieved after witnessing that his shield was effective. However, it was the effect that Seth desired to achieve since the beginning.

The daggers were a distraction and the real attack came from below. Dark spikes formed on the ground piercing the barriers in a single second. It was where Seth concentrated most of his mana into.

When the first prince noticed the incoming threat, it was already too late. The spikes pierced his legs, creating a multitude of bloody holes on it.

Out of instinct he jumped backwards avoiding more damage, but when he landed, he knelt on the floor, as his legs were battered and could not support his body anymore. If this kept on going, he would be dead on the next attack.

The humiliation he felt now surpassed the one he had felt after his teacher was insulted. He, a royal prince, was made to kneel before an enemy. This thought sent his mind into disarray, worsening his injuries further, since his blood was flowing wildly.

He was lucky that just at this time, Wu Shuhui had finally caught up to them.

Wu Shuhui waved his hands and a strong wind current blew the dark fog away, revealing the bloody figure inside a cubic broken Tower Shield. Seth's figure was nowhere to be found though.

The prince dispelled the shield as he saw his teacher approaching. Wu Shuhui put a hand on his chest, using his mana to stop the bleeding from flowing out of the prince's body. He was inwardly shocked though. In less than a minute, a powerhouse with the same power as him was reduced to this state.

He made sure to be extra cautious from here on.

The other cultivators were still trying to catch up with Wu Shuhui, but unknowingly, they were already stepping on the battlefield.. Seth was prepared to bring them the darkness.