

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 92 - The Auction

"Seth, I can already feel from here, that there are some items that contain some soul and spirit powers there. I guess this will be a fruitful trip." Lexi said a bit after they entered the hall.

"That's good to hear. Very well, let's find a quiet place to sit."

Seth was about to go to a remote place and find a seat when he suddenly felt a hostile gaze behind his back. He turned around and saw a male elf surrounded with more than eight guards looking at him with malice and hostility.

The male elf walked towards Seth, bringing his entourage along with him.

"Leave this place right now. You're not worthy to be here."

"What if I refuse?" Seth crossed his arms and asked in an aloof tone. It was like he didn't care about who that elf really was at all.

"Do you know with who are you talking? A puny human like you dare to talk back to me? Ivorn Vivrem! I swear that I will expel you from here today." After seeing that the male human didn't put him on his eyes, he seemed to get crazy.

"Hm? With just you lot?" Seth looked at him and his guards with contempt.

"Guards! Take him down! I want you to take him down and throw him outside, in the middle of the street!" He commanded the guards that followed him.

"Alright, Young Master Ivorn."

Three elven guards started to move in order to take Seth down. They surrounded him, sealing his routes of escape, even the exit was blocked, because they knew that in reality, their Young Master Ivorn wanted to see the poor human suffering.

The guards advanced towards Seth, releasing their cultivation base, but just when they were about to mistreat him, they felt a different energy around them.

"Stop!" A male voice that carried a bit of Mana stopped the situation from getting out of control. The guards felt a heavy pressure that was impeding them from advancing.

"What is happening here?" A fat old man entered the scene, asking for an explanation. He was a human and one of the merchants that was part of the Merchant Union. Someone Ivorn could not disregard.

Ivorn Vivrem frowned after seeing him, because he had to put up with a lowly human, since he had a high status inside the city. Other than that, he was a Mana Perception initial-stage cultivator, something that was hard to find in a city like this. Most of the strong practitioners were stationed on the Ereirith city or doing important things outside.

"It is nothing big, Mister Olsen. I'm just showing a certain person where his place actually is."

"Oh? So, it means you are trying to cause a commotion here. Even going as far as to stir some trouble to our esteemed guest."

"Esteemed guest? You mean him?" Ivorn pointed towards Seth.

Before answering his question, the fat merchant, Mister Olsen, looked towards Seth and asked: "My guards at the entrance have notified me of your arrival esteemed guest. Could you please show me the crest? I need to make sure you're the one."

Seth showed him the Royal Crest, making everyone in the scene speechless.

Mister Olsen turned towards Ivorn and said in a severe tone: "You better apologize to the esteemed guest, or else I don't know if even your family will

be able to bear the consequences. Actually, if you don't, I will be forced to ask you to get out of here."

Seth watched the scene flabbergasted. The Royal Crest was a very strong symbol inside the Elven Territory and he was sure that none of the other territories had such a strong reaction to their leaders. They really seemed to have a lot of respect towards the Elf Queen.

"I-I-I....." Ivorn gritted his teeth in humiliation, but he didn't dare to say anything. He knew how strong was the force that the Royal Crest held. Everyone around the hall was currently looking towards them and he was the one to blame for that, however, he could only see fault at Seth.

'I refuse to apologize to a human.'

His thoughts were to refuse to do it, but the pressure on him was getting stronger each second.

"I... am... sorry." He managed to utter those words after a long time of hesitation. After saying it, he just wanted to leave the scene to make it less shameful for him.

Ivorn quickly tried to excuse himself, since he had apologized already.

"Wait!" Seth's voice made him stop.

"What thing are you to actually treat me like a nobody and leave as if nothing happened?"

"I..."

"Do you think I am your father or brother to put up with that attitude of yours?"

"You! What do you mean with that?!" Ivorn got mad after being scolded by Seth.

"If I were you, I would think twice before saying anything." Seth raised the crest for him to see.

Ivorn cowered after seeing it.

"Esteemed guest, could you please show some mercy towards Young Master Ivorn? I would consider it as a favor if you could let him go." The merchant Olsen asked for his forgiveness.

"Did you hear it? The fatty had to ask me to forgive you, so be grateful towards him and scram now."

'Fatty?'

"I'll scram."

Ivorn gritted his teeth in anger and humiliation, but chose to leave without causing any more trouble.

The environment was silent as those things were happening, so everyone was able to clearly see what have happened there, adding a layer of heaviness, to the humiliation Ivorn was feeling inwardly. His eyes were glowing in a fierce light, showing that he was not done yet.

"Esteemed guest, can I ask you what is your name?"

"My name is Seth."

"Very well, Young Master Seth, I have prepared a vip room for you if you do not mind."

"That would actually be good, since I'd rather have a peaceful environment, than crossing paths with some bothersome young masters."

"Hahaha, very well, then follow me."

Seth followed Mister Olsen until he reached the vip room, a very spacious and neat room, for the guest to enjoy the auction comfortably.

"I'll be leaving then, Young Master Seth. The auction is about to begin and I hope you find something satisfactory. Since you are someone that was directly invited by the Elf Queen, we will give you a discount of twenty percent at the end, so make sure you buy everything you like."

"Alright."

After Mister Olsen left, Seth opened up a smile.

'Who would have thought that this Royal Crest would give me so much advantages? Twenty percent?'

"Seth how much did you bring?" Lexi started to ask Seth, since she could feel that there would be a lot of items they would need.

"I don't really know, let me check it."

Seth focused his attention on his spatial ring, trying to see how much he brought.

"Lexi, there seems to be mountains of gold and silver, while we might have a little bit more than hundred thousand blue Skystones. I counted two hundred fifty-six red Skystones as well."

"Ah... I don't know how much things cost, because I've never seen you actually buy anything." Lexi couldn't tell if that was a lot or not.

"Do not worry, we might be able to buy an item or two I think."

As Seth and Lexi were discussing about some things, when Mister Olsen went on the stage to officially open the event.

"Ladies and Gentleman, I, Mister Olsen, one of the hosts for today's event, hereby announce the opening of the Merchant Union auction. Since we know that all of you here are very busy people, we will go directly to the point. Bring the first item! Display it for our guests!"

Twelve Qi Transformation elves entered the room bringing along a very heavy item. It was covered by a cloth but some people could already guess what it was.

Bang!

They dropped it in the middle of the stage, making it sunk on the place it landed. The elves took the cloth off, revealing a very big greatsword. It was one and a half meters long, made of black steel and other precious metals, giving it a very solid and dark glow.

"This greatsword is called Black Tooth. It was made using the combination of the finest pieces of materials and a great craftsmanship. It is not a sword that houses a spirit, but it's strength and weakness lay in the fact that it is heavy. With a single blow, a person could destroy a mountain, however, the requirements to wield it normally, is at least Mana Perception realm. Since it is the first item, we won't put an opening price. You can start to bid."

At first no one bade anything on it, because the requirements for using it were too high.

"It's not good, that sword is useless for me."

"True, we cannot lift it at all."

People kept making some comments on that item, but no one offered anything.

Ivorn Vivrem thought it would be a good souvenir for his father's collection, so he was the first one to make an offer.

"I bid one gold coin." Ivorn's voice could be heard coming from one of the vip rooms, above the place where people were standing. He was sitting comfortably in a couch at the balcony of that room.

'One gold coin?' A lot of people had the same thought, but no one voiced anything out, because they recognized that voice was Young Master Ivorn's voice.

Mister Olsen frowned after hearing his offer. That sword was worth at least a blue Skystone, but he was trying to buy it for one gold coin only.. The problem was that no one would dare to bid against him, since his family was one of the "Nature Roots".