

The auction ended and Seth had paid the money he owned already. The discount he received was enough for him to save at least six thousand blue Skystones.

He left the hall where the event occurred and found a quiet inn to stay the night.

He was now inside his room, looking at the items he bought, thinking on how to better handle and use them all.

"Then, what will you do with all these weapons?" Lexi asked bewildered by Seth's action of buying more than twenty weapons.

"You already know that when I was training and improving my strength with those instructors from the Twelve Shadows, I never trained in a specific weapon, so I really don't know the one that is a better fit for my style. I need to experiment with them all in order to find about that, the question is, where will I find a good opponent to test them?"

"You don't need to act like you know nothing... So, that is why you were vehemently opposing that elf from before. I see..."

"Sigh... Guess there is no way to hide anything from you, huh? Well, he seemed to be one of those idiots that has a very high ego, so just the fact that I slightly stepped on it, made him bleed from inside. However, judging his actions from before, he does not seem to be a complete idiot, so he might come with an army behind him. Not that I care though."

"What if he brings a Mana Control realm cultivator?"

"Oh? Then that would actually be awesome, since I doubt that Mana Perception or weaker cultivators would be able to last for more than a single hit. Ah, forget about it for now Lexi.

Shouldn't you be more concerned about the things we acquired for you?"

"That's right! Where are all those things by the way?"

"There." Seth pointed towards a table that had a lot of different things.

"Alright, I will need your help to transfer the spiritual energy stored inside them towards your soul space, since it would take a lot of time if I were to do it alone."

"Let's start it then."

Seth and Lexi absorbed the spiritual energy contained inside the objects he bought, creating a huge flux of energy, filling his soul space with it. Even the pure and special energy contained inside the Spirit Enhancement Stone wasn't spared in the process, being absorbed as well.

After ten hours doing that task, they finally managed to finish.

"I guess that's it."

"Alright Seth, I will use all this pure energy to enhance my strength and I'm afraid it will take some time. I have a feeling that I'll be able to recover a bit more of my memories and remember how to cultivate the soul."

"Don't worry, take your time."

Seth didn't start to train or anything, since it was already night. He took the opportunity to rest for a bit, because he has been constantly traveling these days.

The next morning, he left the inn he passed the night, going towards the road that would bring him deeper into the Elven Territory.

After he left the inn, the innkeeper activated the formation that transmitted sound, making contact with a person.

"Young Master Ivorn, that person just left the inn and is going towards the west gate."

"Good job. I'll reward you handsomely after we deal with that bastard."

Ivorn Vivrem disconnected the formation and gave orders for his subordinates to get ready. He walked towards a room and saw a man donned with a black robe sitting calmly on a chair. He was looking towards his knives with some infatuation on his eyes.

"Uncle, we already know his whereabouts and it seems he is going to leave the city very soon."

"Are you sure he isn't just a mere human merchant without any cultivation? Just because you couldn't sense his cultivation, it doesn't mean he is stronger than you. You were too hasty on mobilizing me against someone like that."

"No, uncle. I'm pretty certain he is one of those people the Elf Queen invited to participate on the Wild Games. He wouldn't be a commoner if this was actually the truth. I think he must be at least a Profound Qi practitioner, or even a Qi Transformation practitioner."

"Very well, I won't argue with you anymore, however you already know the conditions. I want that Spirit Enhancement Stone, since the spirit in my daggers is screaming for it."

"Do not worry uncle, I just want that bastard dead. You can choose whichever item you want or even have all of them."

"That's good to hear. Let's go after him then. I will make sure that we will be able to follow him without anyone noticing."

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Seth was walking through the streets, going towards the west gate in order to exit the city, but someone entered in front of him, blocking his path.

"Hello, Young Master Seth."

It was a fatty man.

"Mister Olsen? What do you want from me?"

"I came here to thank you for helping me avoid losing face at the auction. Ivorn methods were despicable and I would have been a laughingstock in front of everyone, if not for you interfering."

"You're wrong Mister Olsen, I was interested in that greatsword and that's all."

"Come on... You don't need to be like that. Everyone knows that the greatswords you bought is nothing more than a souvenir. Actually, it doesn't even matter if it is useful or not, all it matters was that you saved my reputation. For that, I would like to give you something."

"Give me something?"

Mister Olsen took a letter out of his robe, giving it to Seth.

"Well, that is a letter that I wrote last night. Let me ask you something. Are you one of the humans that the Elf Queen invited to the Wild Games?"

"One of the humans? Does it mean that there are others besides me?" Seth asked confused.

"I was right, I guessed you'd be one of them. Wait, didn't you know that each time the Wild Games happens, the elves invite ten young practitioners from the human race to take part on it as guest competitors?"

"Ten? That's new for me... I thought I was the only one, I guess I was thinking too highly of myself."

"Ahaha, do not worry. If you were invited to participate, then it means you are a very renowned person. Since you're one of them, do you have a place to stay after you arrive at the Ereirith city?"

"I don't."

"That's good then. The letter I just gave you was written by me, hand it over to the Merchant Union branch at the capital and they will provide you the basic things for your living there."

"I have to thank you then, because it will save me some time and effort."

"That's nothing, it is me that should be thanking you, ahaha."

"That's it then Mister Olsen, see you around." Seth started to walk, since they were already done.

"Wait! Please... beware of Ivorn, he is known to be an infamous person even though he is from one of those respectable families."

"You don't have to worry about that. Mister Olsen." Seth said while leaving the fat merchant's line of sight.

"I hope so." Mister Olsen left to do his job.

Seth passed through the exit, leaving the city. He still had a long way to go until he gets on his destination. There were a lot of people going by feet, but occasionally Seth saw a carriage passing through the pathway.

Seth didn't continue to follow on the main road and took a sideway passage, that seemed to be a shortcut. He kept walking to that shortcut until there was not even a single soul inside his field of vision any longer. He created the perfect opportunity for the people that was following him to act.

Now, it was on their hands, if they wanted to act or not.

It didn't take long for some elves to appear in front of him. They were hiding behind some trees, waiting for him to come. That group seemed to be accustomed with the terrain around here, since they were perfectly hiding there. Only a person from the Mana realms and above would be able to detect them.

"Hehehe!"

"Look at what we have here! A human trying to take a shortcut."

"Ahaha. That's unfortunate for him."

"Human, hand over your belongings!"

'Thieves? How unlucky they are.' Seth watched how six thieves were throwing themselves inside their own graves.

"If I were you, I would run right now, while there is still time." Seth said.

"What do you think you're saying, human?"

"He is delusional, didn't even realize the situation he is in right now."

"Let's show him a bit of despair and wake him up."

The thieves surrounded Seth and were about to attack him when suddenly a pressure descended, making them feel like ten thousand kilograms were right above their shoulders.

"See... I told you to run when there was still a bit of time."

Behind the thieves, a group of men appeared, walking slowly towards Seth.