

A week later.

Seth had traveled through more than twelve different cities in order to reach the capital of the elves. Ereinrith city.

Throughout his travel, he tested his proficiency with the greatsword by many different methods. He found out that one of its flaws was the difficulty of relocate the position of the weapon and the user, however, it was a great pleasant from him, when he discovered that his Shadow Walk was a movement technique able to counter that disadvantage.

He was able to move in a very fast speed while executing it, even though the greatsword was heavy. The second stance of that technique would allow him to swiftly shift his position while diving on the shadows, reemerging on the other side, ready to strike with his weapon.

His speed while using the greatsword in a fight was enhanced by that, while there wouldn't be a drop in power at all. Actually, he was able to create some strong and deadly impact waves, combining the power of his elements, together with the physical strength present on one of his attacks.

Seth was now in a forest area outside of the Ereinrith city. This would be the last land he would need to cross before reaching that city, however, he wasn't in a haste. There was still three weeks until they open the preliminaries of the Wild Games, so he still had a plenty of time. What he was trying to do now, was using his Crimson Corrupted Flames together with the greatsword.

Seth took the greatsword in hands and released his normal fire. It enveloped the body of the sword, heating it up and making it seem very threatening. Right after that, he decided to use a bit of the crimson flames and very quickly the entire blade was covered by red dancing flames.

But it didn't take even a single second and the metal started to melt.

"What the hell?"

Seth stopped releasing his flames but it was already late, the greatsword had already deformed in a shape that was beyond redemption.

"What is with those flames? It seems way stronger than anything I've ever seen, not even a fine weapon like that was able to hold it." Seth started to talk alone, shocked with the events. He didn't think his flames would be that strong.

He was lucky enough to have bought two greatswords. One from the store where he bought five different weapons, and one from the auction. However, the greatsword he bought from the auction was said to be heavy and he didn't try to use it yet.

He took it out of his spatial ring and it landed in front of him. The soil sunk deep on the place it landed, creating a hole on the ground. The materials that composed that weapon were very tough and heavy, creating a weapon that weighted a thousand five hundred kilograms.

People considered a weapon like this as a souvenir because it was impossible to use it on a fight. No one would be able to lift it from the ground and attack. It was fucking one thousand and five hundred kilograms. How would a normal person try to use a weapon as heavy as that?

However, Seth was different. His strength was enhanced by the Seed of Tyranny and his cultivation base was at the Mana Control initial-stage, that was why that "souvenir" was actually a weapon on his hands.

Seth held the hilt of the greatsword and used his strength to pull it from the ground. It slowly moved out of the hole it had created, but he felt that it was too heavy, even for him. He used a bit of his Mana and was finally able to lift it

completely. He moved the sword to the side and the displaced wind created a storm, destroying the vegetation around.

Seth got amazed by the effect created when he moved the sword slightly faster. He tried doing it again, but this time while placing more Mana on the attack and doing a wide movement.

**SWOOSH!**

The pressured originated was so strong that whatever was in front of him got blown away by that force. A two hundred meters area was leveled instantly by that attack. It was the combination of a heavy sword and the Mana of a Mana Control powerhouse.

"Phew!"

Seth appreciated the scene he created by a single attack. He was more than certain that his choice of weapon was correct now.

He put the greatsword on his spatial ring and decided to go find a cave or a suitable place to rest, since it was almost getting dark. He had to cross this forest in order to reach his destination, so he didn't go back to the city he just passed through.

He started to search for a place inside the forest, going deeper and deeper. He hasn't found a strong beast until now, so he thought it was a safe place, where the beasts were weak and peaceful.

Although his perception of the forest was that it was a quiet and tranquil place, without too many strong beasts, he wasn't right. It was because he didn't reach the areas where those beasts were until now, however, it wouldn't take him much time until he realized that there was something different happening on the forest.

Seth was swiftly passing through a rocky area when suddenly he felt the energy of a Mana Perception initial-stage beast. It was going towards a distant area, so Seth didn't bother to go after it. He knew that if he went towards that direction, he wouldn't be going to a calm place at all, what he didn't want.

A few minutes later he felt the energy signature of two more beast, heading towards that same place. Right after that, more and more auras of Qi transformation beasts kept entering his senses.

'What is actually happening there?' Seth started to feel curious about it. He decided to check and see if anything different was happening.

He followed those beasts for more than ten kilometers and while he was stealthy doing that, he felt that more than thirty other beasts were going towards that same area.

He arrived at a very wide place, where all the beasts were gathered. There were more than twenty kinds of beasts gathered in the area and they didn't seem to be interested in attacking one another at the moment.

They kept observing something that was happening some forty or fifty meters away from them.

There was great quantity of energy gathering in that area, creating a bright light. There seemed to be someone crouched near that place, but Seth couldn't see very well, since the light was very bright and intense. But he could feel, that there was a plant in the middle of that flux of energy and it seemed to be absorbing it and growing stronger.

Seth realized that the beasts around here were probably waiting for the right time to assault that plant. It would definitely make them breakthrough their cultivation, if they were able to eat it. It's just that the plant hasn't finished evolving yet, so they were waiting.

More and more animals approached the area and there were at least seven Mana Perception initial-stage beasts and a hundred plus Qi Transformation initial to late-stage ones there now.

They all waited for the right moment to act, it was like a silent pact has been signed between them.

Seth was getting very interested on the plant and the person next to it. He could feel that that person was at the Mana Perception initial-stage realm of cultivation, just like the strongest beasts around here. That person wouldn't be able to fight against so many enemies and secure the resource near him.

The light enveloping the plant started to recede, and what was a tiny plant, grew to a sixty centimeters tall herb. It radiated vitality in an exuberant green light. Seth felt like he had sensed that energy before, albeit it was way weaker and a bit different, he just couldn't bring himself to remember what it was.

When all the bright light faded, the figure of person was revealed, but that person was covered by many layers of clothes, not revealing the true appearance. That person had a traveling attire, that was very large, not showing the outline of his body and the long sleeves covered even the hands. Seth could barely see the pale skin on some small little holes on those clothes, that were probably opened by the spiky vegetation.

The person was wearing a mask that covered the entire face and the only thing Seth could see, was the shiny and beautiful long golden hair. Every single elf had a long hair, so it was almost impossible for him to deduce if the person was male or female.

Seth observed that person for a bit longer and turned his attention back to the herb. Now that it was in a perfect shape, a beast riot would certainly happen, since it was releasing so much energy that even Seth felt interested on it..

However, it was not his and he wouldn't steal it from a person he didn't even know who it was yet.