

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 107 - Little Event

Time seemed to pause as he admired her features. He wanted to test his ability and learn how to use it, but he ended up digging a gold mine. It wasn't his intention to peep on her, but it eventually happened.

Seth made sure to register every single second inside his brain, in a place that it would never be erased.

Some seconds later, Seth started to feel a throbbing headache, since the amount of information being loaded inside his brain was making him feel like his head was hammered.

"Argh!"

Seth was forced to recall his Soul Sense, because he couldn't handle it yet, but he made sure to register that scene inside his head till the last second. He could have stopped out of respect, but that wouldn't make him erase the scene he saw from his mind, so since he did it already, why not doing it thoroughly, right?

Lexi saw that Seth was acting strangely and decided to check if anything different happened directly. She entered his Soul Essence Lake, and searched for his newly acquired memories. Seth didn't learn on how to directly and completely transform his Soul Essence yet, so Lexi could access any of his conscious "files" now.

"Ah, I found it!"

Lexi saw through his memories, and since Seth considered her as a part of him, a complement, he didn't bother with that at all.

"You! I can't believe you actually used your Soul Sense to peep on a woman." Lexi started to practically scream inside Seth's head. She "comboed" with his headache, giving him endless troubles.

"I didn't do it on purpose. It just happened." Seth said after the pain subsided.

"Hah! Dream on, thinking that I would believe that. You are a pervert and what happened pretty much proves my point."

"Sigh... I give up." Seth said dejected. He knew that he would never be able to win that discussion.

"Hmph! Now that you started to cultivate your soul, your Hades inheritance will finally be able to shine. The only problem, is that I can't remember what are the stages of soul cultivation for now. I won't be able to even guide you in that adventure of yours, sigh..."

"Ahaha, do not worry. I pretty much know what I have to do for now. I just have to keep transforming my Soul Essence until every single drop of it turns into mist. After that, we will discover together. It's just that, I don't think I will be able to finish doing it on the course of the next years. It will take a lot of time." Seth remembered how deep and wide his Soul Essence Lake was and felt that it would take him a lot of time to advance on his cultivation.

Seth continued: "For now, I think I will rest for a bit. My head is hurting badly and I feel very fatigued."

"Good. I'll absorb a bit more of spirit energy then." Lexi stopped talking and went to do her own things.

Seth dropped on top of a huge bed and slept for more eight hours, recovering his stamina completely.

When he woke up, the night had already turned into day. He took a quick bath and wore some other clothes he had stored inside his spatial ring. When he left the guest house, he saw that there was a maid waiting for him already.

"Young Master Seth, is there anything I can do for you?" The maid asked politely.

The elf maid seemed to be a middle-aged woman assigned to take care of his needs. She had an aura of maturity and politeness surrounding her.

"Oh? What's your name?" Seth asked with curiosity. He admired the Allakiir family for producing such a capable maid like her.

"My name is Aredrrel, however, you can call me Arel."

"Arel. It suits you better, indeed. Very well, Arel. I wish to talk with your family leader, Mister Thellor. Is he able to discuss some things with me now?"

"Young Master Seth, Master is currently outside. He left some hours ago together with Master Theod to do some business. I'm sure they will come back quickly."

"Then, I can only wait. Ah, is there anything interesting to do while he comes back? I know absolutely nothing that is currently happening around here."

"There is only one thing that comes to mind Young Master Seth. Today is the day that the Allakiir family will decide which contestants they will be sending to the Wild Games. If you are interested in watching, I can bring you to that place."

"Oh? Are you still deciding which contestants to send? Is there some kind of limit of people that each family is able to send to the Wild Games?"

"There is. Each family can send up to ten participants to the Wild Games." Arel said.

"Does that mean that if a practitioner doesn't have the backing of a powerful family or a powerful sect, he won't be able to participate?"

"That's it, Young Master. There are many political positions that are decided by the Wild Games. Many connections that are opened to a practitioner that can reach a good position, however, the prerequisite to participate, is that there must be a powerful organization backing the participant. The standards are high, but they aren't that hard to be achieved, since for an organization, sect or family to be considered rightful, only a Mana Perception initial-stage leader is required."

"I see. It makes sense that things would be like that. Then please bring me over to where the younger generation is gathering." Seth was a bit interested to see the level of the Allakiir young generation.

"Alright, Young Master Seth, follow me." Arel brought him over to a very distant part of the mansion.

While going towards that place, Seth decided to use his Soul Sense once again, however, he limited the distance to a hundred meters only, so he could maintain it without feeling the strenuous feeling he felt yesterday.

He observed that there were many small groups of people from sixteen to thirty years old gathering near a certain place.

"Miss Arel, won't there be anyone watching over the event that is going to happen here?" Seth saw through his Soul Sense, that there seemed to be no one over the Qi Transformation late-stage Realm in the place they were going.

"Since Master Thellor and Master Theod left the mansion, I can't say for sure if anyone will be presiding over this event. But it may be possible that Miss Elyra has already returned and is going to oversee the whole thing."

"Miss Elyra?" Seth asked confused.

"Yes. Miss Elyra is Master Thellor's daughter and the most respected practitioner of our family."

"Wait, you mean that, that this miss Elyra is the strongest cultivator of the Allakiir family? The one that qualified your family for the title of "Nature Roots"?"

"That's right Young Master."

"Good." Seth said with a smile. He wanted to see who the strongest practitioner of the Allakiir family really was.

Arel led Seth towards a very spacious building. It seemed that there was a big arena built at the center, where there were some youngsters talking with each other already.

After entering the building, Seth felt the strange looks he was receiving from the youngsters. Truth be told, the leaders of the Allakiir family were very mature compared to other Elves. But Seth felt that these youngsters, didn't have the same maturity yet. Even though he didn't receive any direct look of contempt, he felt that some of the people here, were feeling that he was lowly and undeserving.

Seth and Arel walked towards some seats nearby and sat to watch what was going to happen. He made sure to maintain his Soul Sense active, since it was a good way to train it. When he felt like he was accustomed on maintaining it active at a hundred meters, he would expand it slowly, until it covered the distance he reached yesterday.

Seth was impressed once again by the ability called Soul Sense. It enhanced his senses to such a degree that it could only be called inhumane. Instead of just seeing, he started to hear things people said almost a hundred meters away from him. They were saying in a low and reserved voice, but he heard it very clearly.

"What the hell is Aredrrel thinking? She brought a human o watch our fights?"
A young male elf said.

"I don't want to show my abilities to a lowly human."

"Do you think he is one of those human guests that were invited to the Wild Games?"

"Hm? No way!"

"Just watch and see. Haldir party will arrive here soon and expel that insolent thing from here."

"Haldir? Sigh... There will be five less spots after his party arrives. Damn!"

"You're right. The five of them are really blassed to have received so many resources for the last years. If I were to get that many resources, I would for certain, be stronger than him."

"You? Ahahahaha!"

"What are you laughing for? Wanna fight?"

"Ahahaha!"

Seth heard their conversation and could only shake his head in displeasure.. It seemed that too much money had turned them into useless young masters that only know how to complain.