

CORRUPT CREATIONS

Chapter 143 - Destroying The Castle

The golden light tried to overpower the black cocoon, creating many yellow fissures on its surface, but it was not enough to pierce it. The cocoon resisted, protecting Seth from any possible harm. But the elf that was nailed with that arrow couldn't say the same thing.

As the golden arrow released its energy, trying to destroy Seth's technique, most part of it was released inside of his body. The golden glow made him feel as if thousands of ants were crawling on his skin, destroying his cells.

"Argh!"

He yelled in pain, but Elyon was merciless on that strike. The energy released was from his Profound Mana Realm cultivation base, something a Mana Control Cultivator couldn't handle.

After many golden pulses were released, his body wasn't able to handle and many of his internal organs ruptured. He died while serving as fodder for Elyon's test.

Now he knew an arrow like that wouldn't be able to take Seth by surprise.

Elyon observed that cocoon that was slowly regenerating and this time a green aura circled around his body and his bow. He was about to use his wind element to create a skill that would deal with Seth once and for all.

Many green arrows made of wind element seemed to appear on his bow as Elyon pulled the strings. He aimed towards the sky, since his objective was to create a large-scale attack that would leave Seth with no place to run or hide.

"Hah! Arrow Shower!"

Swoosh! Swish! Swoosh!

An arrow after the other flew in quick succession towards the sky, arching up there and dropping down like sharp spears made of wind element. They seemed to multiply quickly, since they gathered more wind energy from the atmosphere.

The entire sky got littered with wind arrows and even from a very far place, people could see that green light raining down on the castle area.

The arrows pierced the floor, creating deep holes that destroyed the whole ground. More and more arrows kept raining down, making sure to pierce everything inside that whole area.

After the last arrow finally dropped down, the cocoon was not there anymore. The floor seemed like it was strafed and there wasn't a single spot left intact anymore. There were so many holes on the ground that no one would be able to step there normally any longer.

Elyon looked to where the cocoon was and felt that not even a spec of darkness was left behind. Everything disappeared after his barrage. A peaceful silence took place and not even the wind was blowing anymore.

But suddenly, Elyon felt energy fluctuations right behind him.

He turned back, but there was a greatsword already only a few centimeters away from him.

Bang!

The heavy sword impacted against his hands and he was forced to retreat some meters while resisting the impact. The ground cracked, making another huge hole appear right before of them.

Seth and Elyon looked at each other, but Elyon was kind of smiling in contempt.

"Did you think you would be able to get me with this surprise attack of yours? Even though you're able to do these tricks, with your strength, you'll never be able to defeat me."

Seth heard his words and raised his greatsword to deal another blow.

"You talk too much..."

Bang!

Elyon parried another one of his strikes while only using his arms, that were enveloped with a very strong layer of Mana.

"Heh!" Elyon's aura expanded and he released a sharp gale using his wind attribute to hit Seth heavily.

Seth's body was thrown very far away once again, this time though, entering the castle and sliding through the ruined main hall.

He stood up and Elyon was already flying towards him. Lot of sharp wind blades circled his body as he sent them flying at his direction.

Seth used his Shadow Walk to evade them all and approach Elyon again. This time, he ignited his Crimson Corrupted Flames and made his greatsword burn with it, covering the whole blade in those flames.

Elyon felt that overbearing energy coming his way but he didn't have time to escape, so he chose to block it with his hand once again.

Boom!

When that heavy sword touched his right hand, he felt like a whole mountain was trying to crush him, but his Profound Mana was able to withstand that pressure with ease, however, his hand started to feel a burning sensation that he never felt before.

"Argh!"

He felt like his soul was burning instead of his flesh. He retracted his hand and made a fierce gale blow Seth away, giving him free time and space.

Elyon held his right hand with the other, making a painful expression that he has never shown to anyone before. At the place where the burning injury occurred, he felt an overbearing energy trying to infiltrate his body, just like the corrupted blood.

He quickly suppressed it with his Mana and started to get furious.

"Damn It! I will fucking kill you!"

Seth stabilized himself and looked towards the raging Elyon. He used his most powerful attack against Elyon, but was only able to burn his hand.

'Sigh... There is no other way.' Seth was about to store his greatsword inside his spatial ring when suddenly he felt it getting lighter.

Bang!

The blade of his greatsword separated from the hilt, falling down on the floor. When Seth looked at it, he saw that there were many parts where the metal had melted and he remembered that his Crimson Corrupted Flames were too much for these weapons to handle.

Now he didn't have a weapon to fight against Elyon anymore.

"Argh! What did you do to me? Fuck!"

Elyon was feeling a pain that he didn't expect to. It was gnawing his hand without stopping. That was the effect the Crimson Corrupted Flames had on him. He got thoroughly enraged and circulated all his energy, charging towards Seth like a missile.

His wind attribute flooded the whole hall as he sealed all possible routes of escape Seth had. Elyon was trying to finish him off for real this time.

However, Seth cracked a very dangerous smile at this time. Elyon delivered him the opportunity he was waiting for.

A red little bead appeared inside his hand and he raised it before his body. He concentrated on the fire essence contained inside it and made sure to utilize his control over fire to the maximum, drawing the entire fire essence inside of it, out.

The fire attribute mixed with Elyon's wind energy and in a single second the entire hall lit up in a flaming light.

**BOOM!**

The main hall where Seth and Elyon were blew up and the castle walls were thoroughly destroyed, blowing up together with everything around. The explosion was so great that the entire city shook and people finally started to realize something grave was happening in the castle.

"Quick!" "Quick!"

"This way! Call the leaders of the "Nature Roots" to help us. Quick! Go!"

Some people started to mobilize towards the castle, but it would take a bit of time for them to get there, since they were waiting for people, like Thellor to come and decide on what to do.

In the middle of what remained of the castle, Elyon's figure was resisting the flames with his strong cultivation. He was caught off guard by Seth's attack and ended up getting burned by those fierce flames. His hair was thoroughly burnt and his clothes were partially destroyed. The worst part of it all for him, was that he had long burn marks on both his arms and legs.

However, he was smiling. Because with an explosion of this caliber, Seth must have turned to dust. Only a gruesome death like this was able to make hm pay for his sins.

Bu suddenly, his expression changed and his countenance turned graver, because Seth was standing still and there seemed to be no injuries on his body, apart from the ones that he had caused on him.

But before he could do or say anything, Seth ignited his Crimson Corrupted Flames and merged them with the fire that was consuming everything around. Those red flames slithered towards Elyon and surrounded him, locking him inside a cage of hellish crimson flames.

"AAAAARGH!"

"STOP! ARGH!"

"I'll fucking kill you! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAARGH!!!"

The flames climbed his skin, burning it even though his Profound Mana cultivation was trying to extinguish them at all cost. The pain he felt by that strange fire was something he couldn't handle.

Instead of advancing, he started to retreat, but was welcomed by more and more Crimson Corrupted Flames.

"Time for you to reunite with your son." Seth moved his hand and the fire intensified, consuming his whole body.

"!!!"

Elyon was able to hear Seth's words but he wasn't even able to utter another yell of pain, much less ask what had really happened with his son. His whole body ignited like a red torch, turning to ashes in just some brief moments, making his story end there.

Bang!

Parts of the castle started to collapse and Seth was able to see the dimension of the trouble he got into.

"Sigh... Hope Arwen and Rina won't blame me for this. Cough!"

Seth's body was sore, but he slowly made his way towards Arwen's room, where the formation controller was.