GOD ASH: REMNANTS OF THE FALLEN.

Chapter 5: Elite Blade Devi	Chapter	5: Elite	Blade	Devi
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The monster was terrifying, to say the least. It was over 8 feet tall had similar features to the blade demon that Cain had fought, and was many times more intimidating than its weaker counterpart.

As soon as it came in contact with their group, it spat in an unfamiliar language laced with contempt,

"Die, maggots!"

It stretched its arms out using the full force of its acceleration to clash with David, who attacked from the front. David, unable to stop the attack, was sent flying far away, slamming into a concrete wall.

Even though it spoke in a completely alien language, they were oddly able to understand its words.

"Fuck, it's strong!" cried the fatty, as they all cringed at the sound of David's body slamming against the wall.

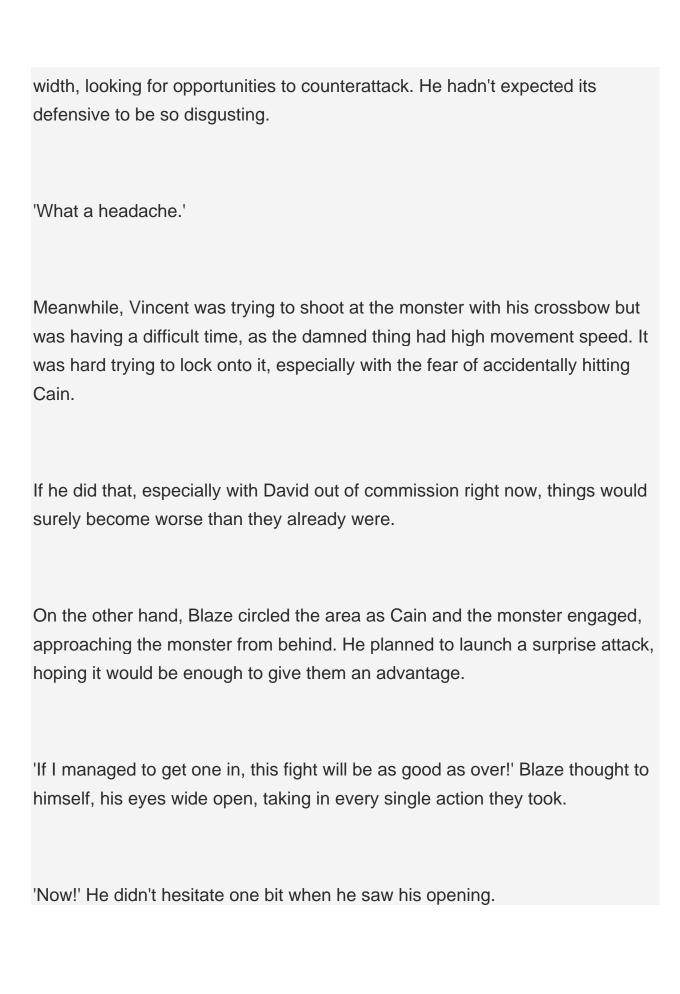
"We are all going to die if you guys don't focus!" Cain cried out angrily. For the first time that day, he finally felt a hint of urgency. He wasn't arrogant and was able to understand the situation. A single mistake, and he'll be dead in seconds...

He rushed forward immediately to intercept the monster, striking it with the edge of his blade at full force. He was shocked to notice that although he managed to cut through the carapace of the monster, he was only able to leave a tiny cut behind. He didn't even manage to draw blood.

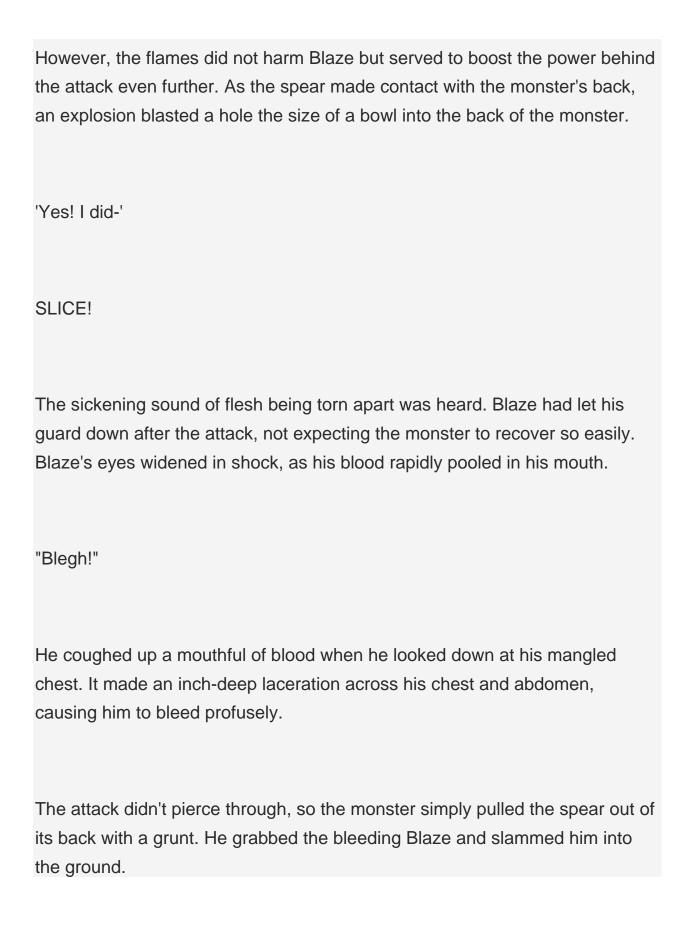
"Kekekeke!"

The monster looked at Cain with venomous eyes, laughing in an eerie manner.

'Such a small increase in defense affected my damage so much?!' Cain gritted his teeth as he continued to dodge the creature's attacks by a hair's



The temperature of the air spiked abruptly... Blaze initiated his attack on the monster by getting into a thrusting position, something he had practiced for years. His pose made it seem like the weapon was an extension of his body. He held the spear parallel to the ground, his legs spread apart with one placed slightly before the other. His arms were placed on the shaft, as he pointed the tip at the unsuspecting monster's back. "Scorching Spear: Tornado of Flames!" Blaze yelled. BANG! Like a bullet, he moved faster than the eye could follow, thrusting his spear forward. The spear's rotating speed sped up with every revolution, burning the oxygen in the air up, causing it to ignite with flames.



The monster had Blaze pinned to the ground, ready to be dealt the killing blow, Blaze's eyes burned with fury as he struggled to get out of the monster's grasp, but it just tightened its grip.

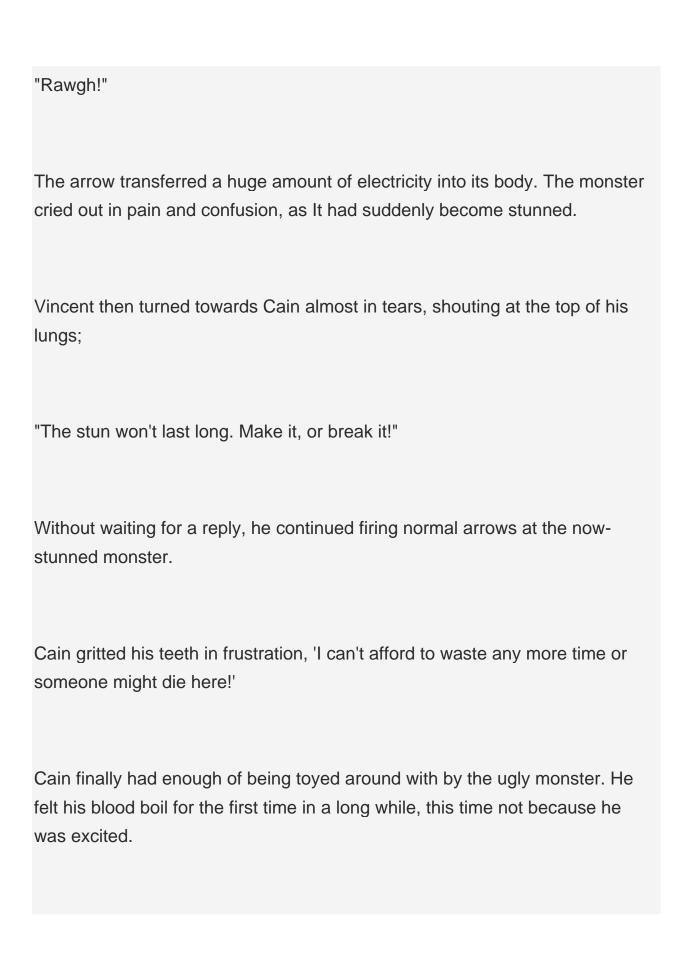
All Blaze could do was watch as the monster slowly squeezed his life out of his body with a sadistic grin on its face.

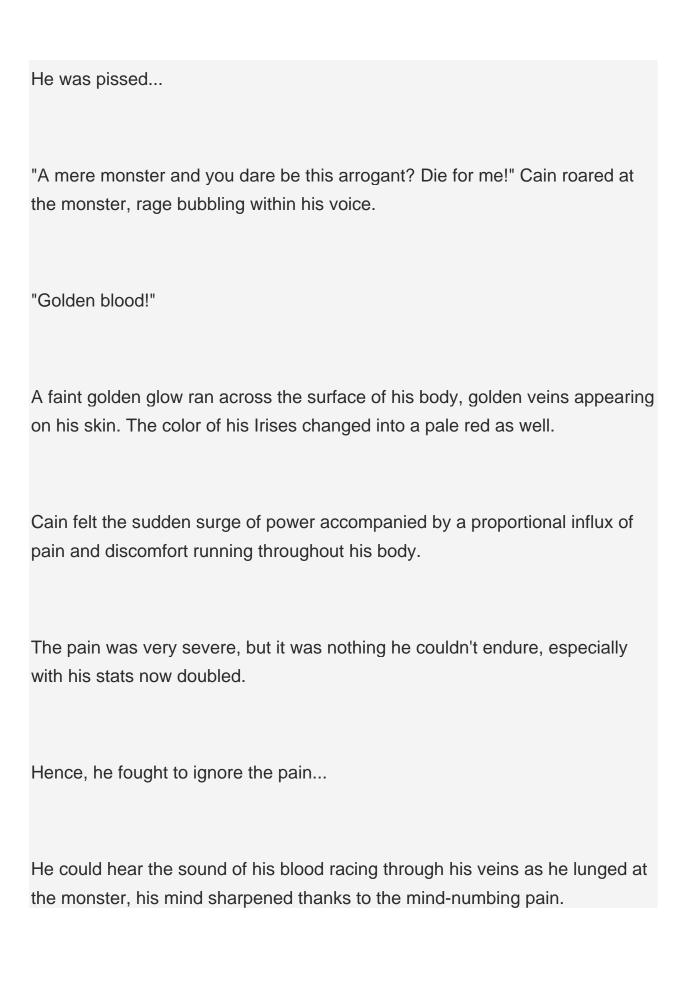
Vincent, in a moment of desperation, activated a skill that could change the tides of the battle...

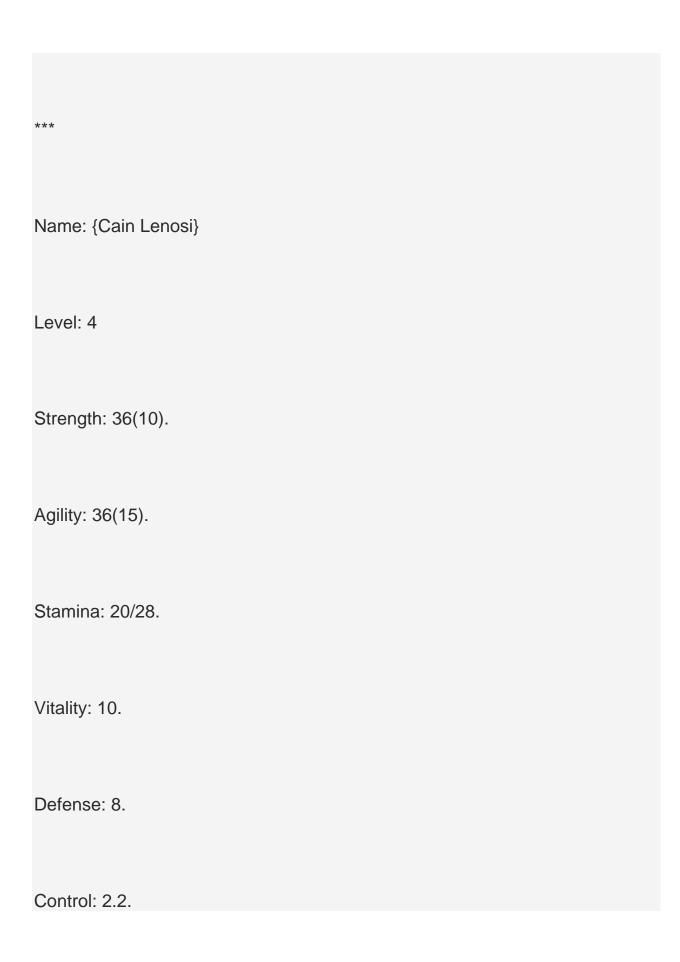
"Elemental Snipe: Lightning bolt!"

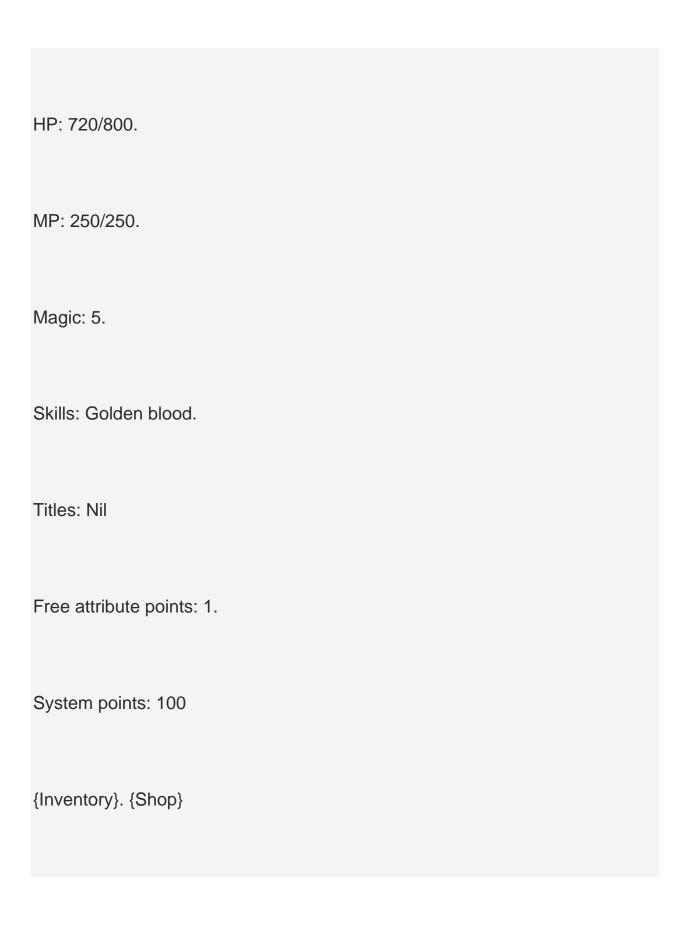
The fat teenager took a very deep breath to steady his emotions, before pulling the trigger to release an arrow with trails of electricity flashing across its shaft from his crossbow.

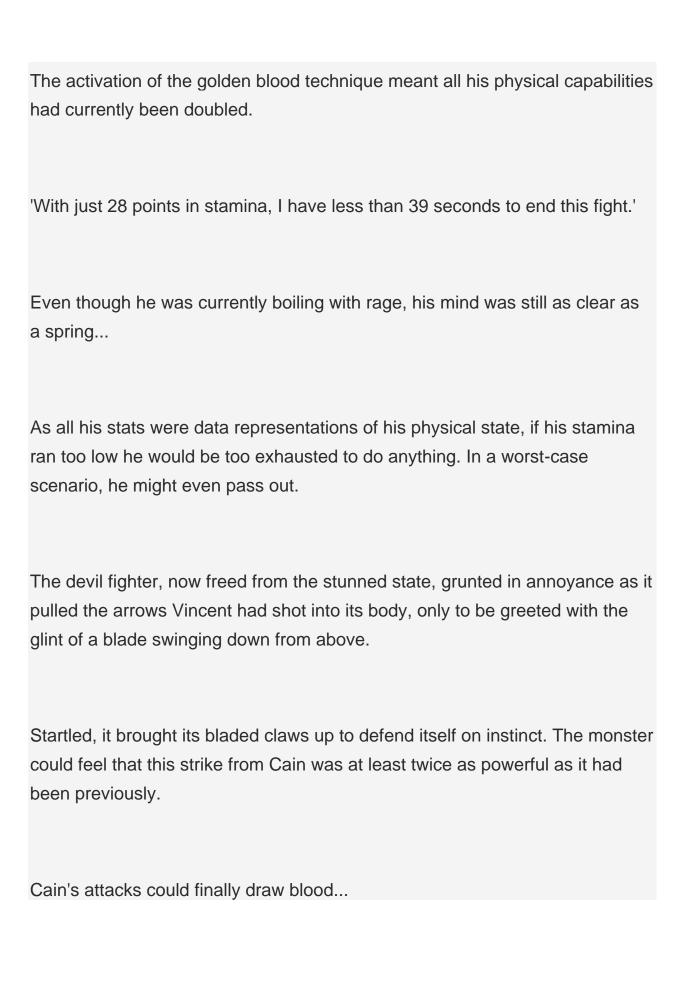
Like a bolt of lightning, the arrow blitzed through the air before embedding itself into the back of the monster.

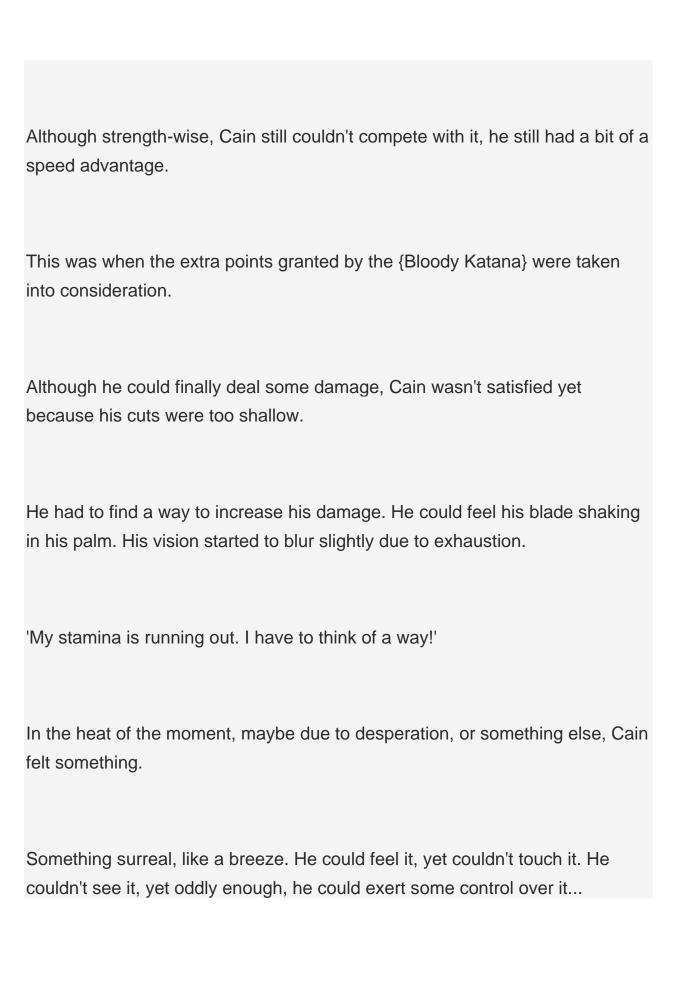












He could feel it leaking from his body into the blade in his hands. The ethereal energy wrapped itself around the edges and surface of the blade.

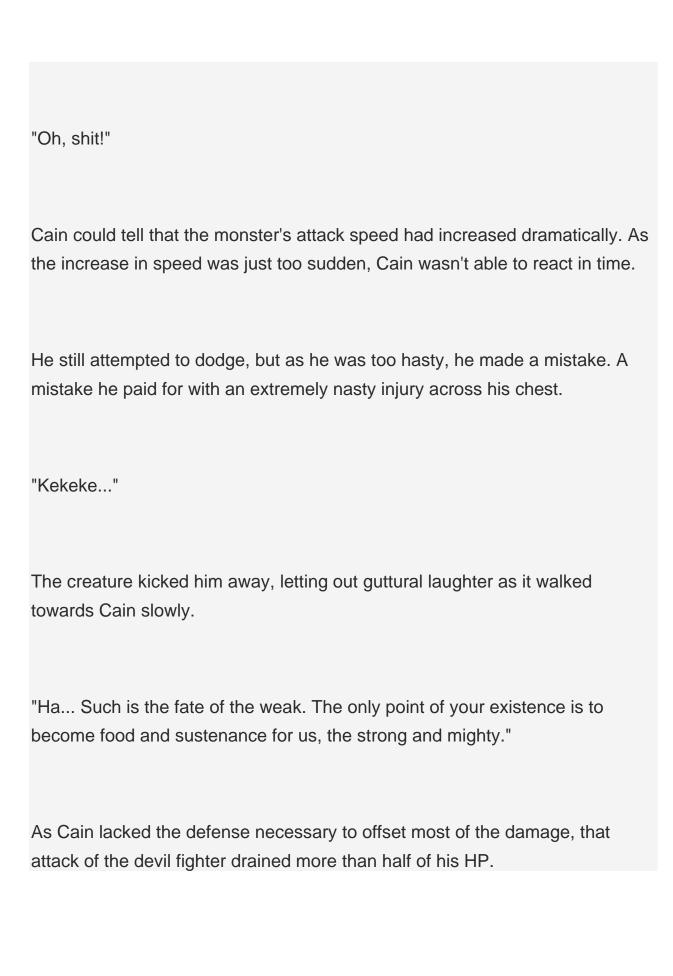
Cain was filled with confusion, 'W-what is this?!'

The blade began to glimmer with a faint blue light, creating a sharp glint that enveloped the entirety of the bladed part of the sword, almost like an extra layer covering the entire blade. Cain was extremely surprised, as it was so sudden, and he didn't expect it.

The monster felt something wasn't right...

The aura the blade exuded made it feel threatened. In its caution, it activated a skill of its own. It didn't want to create any chances for Cain due to its negligence.

The blades attached to the forelimbs of the creature flashed with yellow light. It closed the distance between them in the blink of an eye and swung its claws at Cain.



Feeling his life drain out of his body to form a pool of viscous blood, Cain immediately felt an immense amount of pure unbridled rage spew forth from the depths of his soul like a dam had been broken.
He suddenly heard a draconic roar coming from the depths of his consciousness, within it, anger so dense, it could blow realms away, and turn worlds into dust.
'Screw this!'
He ignored the immense pain he was feeling, as well as the feeling of exhaustion from having his stamina drained, and burst towards the monster with only one thought on his mind
'Die!'
He knew he was short on time. Just a few seconds more, and he would be completely powerless.

So he pushed his body to its absolute limit. With that final burst of strength, he managed to parry the attack dished out by the monster. Cain instantly counterattacked by plunging his sword deep into the body of the monster once again. The sword cut through the monster like a hot knife going through butter. The coating of energy on the blade made it so sharp, that the tough carapace he was having difficulty cutting through was split so easily. The {Blade Devil} began to panic. Never had it thought that Cain would possess the ability to inflict such harm upon it. "Arghhhhh!" Once Cain was on the offensive, the monster was unable to do anything. All it could do was howl and screech in agony, whilst it tried to defend itself as Cain cut it apart. Bits and pieces of bloodstained flesh and organs were sent flying everywhere until there were no parts left together sufficient enough to call it a body.

