

I Created 105

Chapter 105 105: Death Knight (Part 1)

As they continued exploring the tomb, they came across a hidden chamber that contained an earth-type technique. The technique involved manipulating the earth and stone around them to create powerful barriers and devastating attacks. It was a valuable discovery, after they stored it carefully they continued on their journey.

As they made their way through the tomb, they encountered various traps and obstacles, including hidden pitfalls, swinging blades, and poisonous gases. But they worked together and used their skills and techniques to overcome each challenge and continue forward.

Finally, they reached a massive stone door that blocked their path. The door was at least twenty feet tall and was intricately carved with images of warriors and dragons. It had a circular symbol in the center, which Eldorin recognized as a powerful sealing rune.

"This door is sealed with a powerful rune," Eldorin said as he examined the symbol. "We need to find a way to deactivate it if we want to get through."

Elara and Eldorin looked at each other, unsure of what to do. But Jaren stepped forward and pulled out a small book from his bag.

"I've studied ancient runes and symbols," he said, flipping through the pages. "Let me see if I can find anything that can help us."

After several minutes of searching, Jaren finally found a section on the exact symbol they were dealing with. He read through it carefully and then nodded.

"I think I know what to do," he said, pointing to a particular section of the page.

Jaren approached the door and placed his hand on the symbol. He closed his eyes and began to concentrate, channeling his energy into the rune.

Suddenly, the door began to shake, and the symbol glowed with a bright light. Eldorin and Elara stepped back, unsure of what was happening. But after a few moments, the light faded, and the door slowly creaked open.

As they stepped inside, the door closed behind them with a loud thud, and they were enveloped in darkness. The only source of light was a dimly glowing crystal that hung from the ceiling. The room was vast and circular, with tall stone pillars rising up to the ceiling. The air was cold and musty, and the sound of their footsteps echoed through the room.

The atmosphere was eerie and unsettling, and Elara shuddered as she took in her surroundings. "I don't like this," she whispered.

Suddenly, a chill ran down their spines as they caught sight of a large stone coffin in the center of the room. It was old and worn, with intricate carvings of ancient warriors and monsters adorning its sides. The coffin was surrounded by strange symbols etched into the floor, glowing with a faint blue light.

It was an eerie sight, and the hairs on the back of their necks stood on end as they approached it.

"Be careful," Eldorin warned, drawing his sword. "We don't know what's inside."

As they got closer to the coffin, they noticed that there were strange markings etched into the stone. They were similar to the sealing rune they had encountered before, but much more complex and powerful. Jaren examined them carefully, but he couldn't decipher their meaning.

Suddenly, they heard a faint whispering sound coming from inside the coffin. They froze, unsure of what to do. Then, the sound grew louder, and the lid of the coffin began to shake.

"Stand back," Eldorin said, readying his sword. "We don't know what's coming out of there."

The lid of the coffin burst open, and a cloud of dust and debris filled the air. When it cleared, they saw a figure lying inside the coffin - an ancient warrior, clad in armor and wielding a sword. He sat up slowly, his eyes glowing with an otherworldly light.

"Greetings, travelers," he said in a deep, rumbling voice. "I am the Guardian of the Stone, charged with protecting this tomb from intruders. Who dares to disturb my rest?"

The group stood frozen in fear as they took in the figure before them. The warrior was unlike anything they had ever seen before - he radiated power and strength, and his aura was suffocating. Eldorin, who was only a peak of Golden Core, felt his knees tremble under the weight of the death knight's cultivation, which was one realm higher than his own.

The group exchanged uneasy glances, realizing they had stumbled upon something far beyond their expectations. They knew they were no match for the unknown being that stood before them, especially with the death knight's cultivation level of Core Formation Realm, which was one realm higher than Eldorin's peak Golden Core and far beyond Elara and the teacher's first-stage Golden Core Realm.

As the Death Knight rose to his feet, an overwhelming aura emanated from him, causing the air to grow cold and still. Eldorin, in particular, felt his heart race and his palms grow clammy. He had faced many challenges before, but this was unlike anything he had ever encountered.

The Death Knight took a step forward, and the ground beneath him shook, causing cracks to form in the stone floor. The group stumbled back, struggling to keep their balance.

"Your presence disturbs the sanctity of this tomb," the Death Knight said, his voice booming. "You will pay for your trespassing with your lives."

Eldorin tried to steady his breathing, his sword at the ready, but he knew they were outmatched. He had never felt such a powerful aura before, and he could tell that the Death Knight was holding back.

Elara, and Jaren also felt the weight of the Death Knight's aura, unable to move or speak. They were completely at his mercy.

The Death Knight took another step forward, his eyes fixed on Eldorin. "You, with the sword," he said. "You will be the first to fall."

Eldorin tensed, his sword arm shaking. He knew he had to fight, but he felt powerless against the Death Knight's overwhelming power. He had never felt so afraid in his life.