

I Created 132

Chapter 132 132: Third Challenge (Part 1)

Suddenly, the ground shook violently, and the walls of the chamber began to crumble. The elders looked around frantically, trying to find a way out, but it seemed like there was no escape.

"We have to take the orb and go!" Kaelar yelled, motioning to the other elders to grab the treasure.

But as they each reached for the orb, they felt a surge of energy coursing through their bodies. The room was bathed in a blinding light, and Kaelar and the other elders were suddenly transported back to the large open space.

As they opened their eyes, they found themselves standing where they had first entered the tomb. The place was massive, and the big fishman statue in the middle.

Suddenly, the statue came alive again, its eyes glowing even brighter as it spoke. "Congratulations, you have passed the second challenge," it said in a booming voice. "You have proven your strength and determination. Now, for the final challenge."

In the next moment, the statue's spiritual pressure became even more intense, making the elders feel like they were drowning in the ocean's abyss. Kaelar countered it using his own spiritual pressure, allowing the elders to catch their breath.

But their relief was short-lived as the water started to rise rapidly, filling the entire chamber. The elders took to the air, their feet no longer touching the ground as the water became so deep that it resembled an endless sea.

As the water continued to rise, the statue's eyes glowed even brighter, and its skin started to peel away, revealing a flesh body underneath. The elders gasped in awe as the massive statue transformed into a half-man half-fish creature.

The creature was easily fifty feet tall, and its shimmering scales looked like real gold. Its deep blue skin glistened in the light, and its eyes glowed with a bright blue light.

"Greetings, humans," the creature said in a deep, rumbling voice. "I am the guardian of this tomb, and I am here to test your worthiness. You have passed the first two challenges, but the final challenge will be your greatest test."

Kaelar stepped forward, his eyes fixed on the creature. "What is the final challenge?" he asked.

The creature let out a low chuckle. "You must defeat me in battle," it said. "If you succeed, you will be granted the treasure you seek. But if you fail, you will never leave this tomb alive."

Kaelar drew his sword and took a battle stance. "I accept your challenge," he said.

Kaelar then turned to the other elders and said, "Stand back far away, because this battle is going to be messy." He knew that the fight ahead would be fierce and unpredictable.

Although the Fishman in front of him was only a middle-stage Core Formation Realm, and he was one stage higher than the Fishman, he felt a threat of death from the Fishman, which could only be felt by people of the same realm as him. He was surprised that a creature of this level could give him such a feeling.

Kaelar closed his eyes and focused his mind, channeling his spiritual energy to open his sword dao. As he opened his eyes, his sword was now radiating a bright, blue aura. He could feel the energy coursing through his veins, making him even sharper and more focused than before. He felt his body become lighter and faster, ready to move with lightning speed and precision.

The creature looked at Kaelar and said in a deep, rumbling voice, "You are a dangerous human. But you will not be able to defeat me."

Kaelar grinned. "We'll see about that," he said, and charged towards the creature.

The Fishman was ready and waiting, wielding a massive trident that glinted menacingly in the light. As Kaelar closed in, the Fishman thrust his trident forward with lightning-fast speed, aiming for Kaelar's chest.

But Kaelar was just as quick, and he deftly sidestepped the attack, bringing his sword down in a swift, powerful strike. The Fishman parried the blow with his trident.

Their weapons clashed with a deafening sound, causing shockwaves to ripple through the water. Kaelar moved with lightning speed, his sword dao technique known as "Blue Lightning," causing his sword to emit a crackling blue aura as he attacked.

The Fishman countered with his own technique, known as "Tsunami Strike," causing a massive wave to form and crash towards Kaelar. Kaelar quickly retreated, avoiding the wave and regaining his balance in the water.

The two combatants continued to exchange blows, their weapons clashing and creating sparks of energy in the water around them. Kaelar's sword dao allowed him to move with incredible speed and agility, while the Fishman used his massive size and strength to overpower his opponent.

Kaelar dodged and weaved, his movements fluid and graceful as he evaded the Fishman's attacks. He used a technique called "Sword Dance," which involved spinning and twirling his sword to create a flurry of strikes that the Fishman struggled to block.

The Fishman, meanwhile, used his trident to create massive whirlpools that threatened to suck Kaelar in. He also used a technique called "Water Prison," which trapped Kaelar in a sphere of water, making it difficult for him to move.

Kaelar gritted his teeth and summoned all his strength, channeling his spiritual energy into his sword. With a fierce battle cry, he unleashed a devastating attack called "Thunderbolt Slash," which sent a powerful shockwave through the water, striking the Fishman with incredible force.

The Fishman staggered back, his scales cracking under the impact of the blow. But he quickly regained his composure and lunged forward, aiming his trident at Kaelar's heart.

Kaelar braced himself for the attack, his sword raised to parry the blow. But just as the trident was about to strike him, Kaelar vanished in a burst of speed, reappearing behind the Fishman and delivering a swift strike to the back of his neck. The Fishman let out a loud roar of pain and rage, his body writhing in the water.