

## I Created 141

### Chapter 141 141: All Out War (Part 2)

Zam, one of Alix's vice-captains, stepped forward, his eyes filled with admiration as he watched Alix commanding the troops with maturity and skill. He couldn't help but voice his thoughts, a proud smile tugging at the corners of his lips.

"Look at him, Eryx, Nox, Kato, Jin," Zam said, turning to his fellow vice-captains. "Alix has truly grown into a remarkable leader. His father would be proud of the man he's become."

Eryx, nodded in agreement. "Indeed, Zam. I remembered, just months ago he doesn't want to become our leader, eager to learn and full of potential. Now, he commands with confidence and leads with wisdom."

Nox, chimed in. "His tactical decisions have saved us countless times already. Alix has honed his skills and adapted to the challenges we face. He has become the leader this village needs."

Kato, nodded approvingly. "I've watched Alix's growth closely, and he has become a beacon of inspiration for our younger cultivators. His ability to rally them in the face of adversity is commendable."

Jin added, "Alix's unwavering determination and resilience have earned him the respect of the entire village. He carries the weight of his father's legacy and honors it with every step."

Zam's gaze returned to Alix, who was now orchestrating the formation of the smaller teams, his voice carrying the authority of a seasoned general. "Let's support him with all we've got, my friends. Together, we'll make sure Alix's father's spirit lives on through his leadership."

The cultivators, inspired by Alix's leadership and fueled by their admiration for him, rallied around their new formation. The teams formed, each pair comprising cultivators with complementary skills and abilities. They understood the importance of synchronization and coordination, knowing that their survival and success depended on working together seamlessly.

Alix and Leon, positioned at the back of the battle, observed their comrades with pride. They saw the smaller teams engaging the goblins and hobgoblins with renewed vigor, exploiting weaknesses and launching coordinated attacks. The air crackled with energy as cultivation techniques and martial arts collided, creating bursts of dazzling light and thunderous explosions.

One team, led by Liara and Feng, demonstrated their prowess in close combat. Liara's speed and agility allowed her to dodge the hobgoblin's club effortlessly, while Feng's enhanced strength and defensive techniques provided a solid defense. They countered the hobgoblin's brute force with finesse, launching precise strikes that targeted its vulnerable spots. With each successful attack, the hobgoblin grew weaker, its movements slowing down until it finally fell defeated.

In another corner of the chamber, Zam and Eryx formed a formidable team. Zam, a master of fire elemental, conjured torrent of fire and immobilize the goblins. Eryx, armed with his pair of knuckles, darted through the chaos, his lightning-fast strikes decimating their enemies. The goblins, unable to coordinate their attacks effectively, fell one by one under the relentless assault.

Nox and Kato, known for their exceptional defensive skills, formed an unbreakable barrier against the hobgoblins. Nox created a shield of pure energy, blocking the spiked clubs with ease, while Kato used his cultivation techniques to enhance the strength of their defense. The hobgoblins, frustrated by their inability to penetrate the defense, grew reckless in their attacks, leaving themselves open to counterattacks. Nox and Kato seized the opportunity, striking with precision and dispatching their adversaries with calculated efficiency.

Another cultivator, a master of illusions, joined forces with Aria. Together, they employed a combination of illusions and elemental manipulation to confuse and disorient the goblins. He illusions created mirages that misled the goblins, while Aria's control over fire unleashed devastating attacks. The goblins, bewildered by the ever-shifting battlefield, fell into disarray, becoming easy targets for the dynamic duo.

All the vice-captains of Alix and Leon, along with Alix and Leon themselves, possessed the Qi Gathering cultivation technique, a fundamental level of cultivation that allowed them to harness and manipulate energy for various purposes. As the battle continued, their bodies radiated a faint glow, a testament to their mastery over Qi.

Zam, Eryx, Nox, Kato, Jin, and the others infused their fists with Qi, enhancing their physical strikes. Monkey blood coursed through their veins, granting them unparalleled strength, speed, and reflexes. Their fists became lethal weapons as they delivered powerful blows, shattering the goblins' defenses and leaving them incapacitated.

The goblins and hobgoblins fought back fiercely, swinging their spiked clubs with relentless force. But the cultivators, now operating in synchronized teams, had the advantage of numbers and coordination. They moved with fluidity and precision, their attacks weaving together seamlessly.

The clash intensified as the cultivators fought with unwavering determination. The air reverberated with the sound of clashing weapons, the grunts of exertion, and the occasional cry of pain. Each strike carried the weight of their training, their determination to protect their village, and their trust in their leaders.

Alix and Leon, observing the battle from the rear, exchanged glances. They knew that time was of the essence. The low-level goblins and hobgoblins they faced were merely the first wave of defense. If they didn't press forward quickly, the fallen enemies would revive, and the battle would repeat endlessly. The goal was to advance to the boss room, where the true challenge awaited.

Alix raised his voice, projecting it across the chamber, cutting through the chaos. "We can't afford to linger! Keep pushing forward, everyone! Remember, two against one! Coordinate your attacks and exploit their weaknesses!"

Leon's voice joined Alix's, amplified by his cultivation technique. "Form a path through their defenses! We must reach the boss room before they have a chance to regroup!"

The cultivators, fueled by Alix and Leon's words, redoubled their efforts. They moved with purpose, their movements harmonized, and their attacks timed to perfection. The cultivators danced between the swings of the spiked clubs, weaving through the goblin and hobgoblin ranks with grace and precision.

Liara and Feng, having defeated their initial opponents, swiftly joined forces with another team, their synchronized attacks overwhelming the goblins in their path. Liara's energy-generated blades sliced through the air, while Feng unleashed waves of fire and earth, disorienting and incapacitating the goblins in a show of elemental mastery.