

## I Created 145

### Chapter 145 145: Sacrifice

With a flick of his wrist, Ghorm tapped into his earth cultivation techniques. The ground beneath him trembled as earthen spikes burst forth, creating a defensive barrier around him and the giant gray wolf. The wolf, sensing the impending battle, let out a ferocious howl that echoed through the chamber.

Alix, channeling the essence of his fire monkey techniques, ignited his palms with flickering flames. His movements became agile and fluid, mimicking the grace of a monkey as he prepared to engage Ghorm in combat.

Leon, his fiery determination burning brighter than ever, summoned his fire cultivation powers. Flames danced and swirled around him, engulfing his fists as he stepped forward to confront the giant gray wolf. His eyes locked onto the beast, a silent vow of vengeance burning in his gaze.

The battle erupted with explosive force. Alix lunged forward, his fists wreathed in flames, launching a barrage of swift strikes at Ghorm. He weaved through the earth spikes with nimble footwork, his movements resembling the agile dance of a fire monkey. Each punch and kick carried the scorching heat of his fiery cultivation, leaving trails of smoke in their wake.

Ghorm, employing his earth techniques, summoned boulders from the ground, using them as shields to deflect Alix's fiery assault. He retaliated with powerful punches, each strike imbued with the crushing force of his earth cultivation. The clash of fire and earth reverberated through the cavern, shaking the very foundations of the boss room.

Meanwhile, Leon faced off against the giant gray wolf. He channeled his fire energy into his fists, creating blazing infernos that intensified with each strike. The wolf, infused with the power of wind, showcased its agility and speed, evading Leon's fiery onslaught with swift movements.

Leon adapted to the wolf's agility, his movements becoming more fluid and precise. He anticipated the wolf's every dodge and feint, countering with devastating punches and kicks that carried the scorching heat of his fire cultivation. Flames erupted on impact, singeing the wolf's fur and leaving it momentarily disoriented.

Back and forth the battle raged, a dance of fire and wind, earth and fire monkey techniques. The boss room became a stage for their elemental clashes, the echoes of their techniques reverberating through the cavern.

Alix, his determination unyielding, intensified his attacks. He unleashed a series of fire monkey techniques, seamlessly transitioning from strikes to acrobatic maneuvers. Flames erupted around him, creating a blazing aura that enhanced his movements. With each fiery assault, he aimed to break through Ghorm's defenses and strike at the heart of the hobgoblin leader.

Ghorm, feeling the pressure of Alix's relentless assault, resorted to more desperate measures. He manipulated the earth beneath him, causing the ground to quake violently. Boulders launched into the air, propelled by his cultivation power, and came crashing down toward Alix.

But Alix was not deterred. With a surge of fire monkey energy, he leaped and somersaulted, evading the falling boulders with acrobatic finesse. His movements were fluid and precise, as if he were an extension of the flames themselves.

Leon, locked in a fierce struggle with the giant gray wolf, fought with unwavering determination. However, as the battle wore on, it became clear that the wolf's speed and agility were overpowering his fiery techniques. Each of Leon's strikes was skillfully evaded, leaving him frustrated and vulnerable.

As the battle raged on, Leon found himself increasingly overwhelmed by the wolf's relentless onslaught. His injuries took their toll, sapping his strength and slowing his movements. The wolf seized the opportunity, launching a ferocious gust of wind that sent Leon sprawling to the ground.

Alix, witnessing Leon's struggle, felt a surge of determination ignite within him. He knew that time was running out, and he couldn't let his comrade fall. Pushing himself to his limits, he intensified his attacks on Ghorm, his fists a blazing blur of fiery strikes.

Ghorm, sensing an opportunity to exploit the distraction, directed his earth techniques toward Leon. He conjured a massive earthen wave that surged towards Leon, threatening to engulf him. The wolf, now free from Leon's counterattacks, lunged forward with bared fangs, ready to deliver a fatal blow.

But Leon, battered and wounded, refused to give up. With his remaining strength, he mustered every ounce of his fire cultivation power. Flames erupted around him, forming a protective barrier that shielded him from the onslaught of earth and wind.

"I won't be defeated!" Leon shouted, his voice filled with defiance. "I'll show you the true power of fire!"

In one final act of desperation and sacrifice, Leon made a decision that would change the course of the battle. With a resolute gaze, he charged straight towards the giant gray wolf, his body engulfed in a blazing inferno. The flames intensified, consuming him and the wolf in a searing conflagration.

The chamber shook with the force of their collision, and a blinding explosion of fire and wind erupted, filling the boss room with a tempestuous fury. The ground trembled, and debris flew through the air as the echoes of their clash reverberated through the cavern.

A stunned silence fell over the room as the flames subsided, revealing the aftermath of Leon's sacrificial act. The wolf, defeated and lifeless, lay motionless on the ground. And in the midst of the scorched battlefield, Leon's charred form lay still, his sacrifice sealing the fate of both him and the wolf.

Alix, his heart heavy with grief and admiration, stood in awe of his fallen comrade. Tears welled in his eyes as he spoke softly, the words carried by the weight of loss. "Leon, your sacrifice will not be in vain. Your flames will forever burn in our hearts."

As the dust settled, Ghorm, still surrounded by his earthen barrier, looked upon the fallen Leon and the defeated wolf with a twisted grin. He let out a mocking laugh that echoed through the chamber, his voice filled with disdain.

Ghorm snickered. "Looks like your friend made a dumb move. That wolf will just revive, but your friend won't."