

I Created 217

Chapter 217 217: Alix's Battle (Part 2)

Alix's eyes widened with intrigue as he observed his opponent, possessing the appearance of a male human but exuding the ferocity and majesty of a fire lion. The flames flickering in his opponent's eyes mirrored the fire coursing through Alix's veins.

The commentator's voice echoed with excitement, narrating the scene. "A surprising turn of events! Alix, the wielder of fiery fists, faces a formidable foe with the bloodline of a fire lion. Sparks shall fly as they unleash their flames upon one another. Brace yourselves for a battle that will ignite the very heavens!"

Alix's fists tightened, his expression reflecting a mixture of determination and respect. He addressed his opponent with a voice tinged with fiery resolve. "Honorable adversary, I welcome your presence on this grand stage. Let our flames clash, and may the mightiest inferno prevail!"

His opponent's gaze met Alix's with an intensity that matched his own. The fire lion-human hybrid acknowledged Alix's words through his piercing eyes, the anticipation of battle coursing through his veins. This time, Alix's opponent is sentient.

As the battle began, flames roared to life around Alix, enveloping his fists with scorching heat. He charged forward, his movements imbued with the agility and speed of the fire monkey bloodline. His opponent mirrored his actions, fists wreathed in fire, ready to engage in an elemental confrontation.

The commentator's voice resounded through the arena, narrating the intense exchange. "Witness the clash of fire and fire! Alix, with his mastery of fiery arts, faces an opponent of monstrous lineage. Their fists, ablaze with flames, dance in the heat of battle. This is a spectacle of raw power!"

Alix and his opponent weaved through the air, their movements a whirlwind of fire and fury. Each strike sent waves of scorching heat, causing the very atmosphere to tremble with their elemental power. The platform beneath them glowed with searing intensity, threatened to be consumed by the inferno they conjured.

Sparks erupted with each collision of their fiery fists, illuminating the arena in a dazzling display. The crackling sound of flames filled the air, intermingling with the gasps and cheers of the crowd. Alix's movements were a testament to his disciplined training, each strike fueled by the fire burning within his soul.

His opponent, a fire lion-human hybrid, countered with equal ferocity, their primal power surging through their veins. Their fists blazed with an intensity that matched Alix's own, their movements reflecting a deep understanding of their monstrous bloodline.

The commentator's voice boomed with excitement, amplifying the intensity of the battle. "Marvel at the clash of flames! Alix and his formidable opponent unleash their scorching power, their fists dancing in a symphony of fire. The arena becomes an inferno of unyielding strength!"

The crowd watched in awe as Alix's mastery of the martial arts he learned from the second stage of the tomb was on full display. Despite being unable to tap into his bloodline's inherent power, his skill and determination allowed him to hold his own against his monstrous adversary.

Sparks continued to fly as Alix and his opponent engaged in a breathtaking display of hand-to-hand combat. Their movements were swift and precise, each strike carrying the weight of their cultivation and technique.

Alix relied on the martial arts he had acquired from the second stage of the tomb. With calculated footwork and agile maneuvers, he expertly evaded his opponent's fiery assaults, using his opponent's momentum against them. His fists became a blur, delivering lightning-fast strikes that merged grace with raw power.

His opponent, a fire lion-human hybrid, utilized his monstrous bloodline to unleash devastating fire-infused techniques. Flames erupted from his fists, their attacks fueled by primal fury. His movements were fierce and relentless, a testament to the untamed strength within their blood.

The commentator's voice reverberated through the arena, captivated by the spectacle. "Witness the clash of technique! Alix, though unable to access his full power, demonstrates remarkable talent in martial arts. His opponent, a true embodiment of the fire lion bloodline, unleashes their ferocity in every strike!"

The crowd held their breath as Alix and his opponent exchanged a flurry of lightning-quick strikes. Each movement was a calculated dance, a symphony of fire and technique. The platform beneath them trembled, threatening to crumble under the intensity of their clash.

Alix's fists blazed with searing heat as he executed a technique known as "Blazing Comet Palm." Flames surged from his hands, propelling him forward with explosive speed. He unleashed a barrage of precise strikes, his fists leaving trails of fire in their wake.

His opponent, undeterred, responded with a technique of their own. With a mighty roar, they channeled their monstrous bloodline's power, summoning a torrent of flames that engulfed their fists. Their strikes resonated with the primal energy of the fire lion, each blow carrying an overwhelming force.

The commentator's voice surged with excitement, narrating the electrifying showdown. "What an incredible display of technique and power! Alix, the master of fiery arts, weaves a tapestry of flames with his Blazing Comet Palm. But his opponent, with the primal strength of the fire lion bloodline, retaliates with unparalleled ferocity!"

Alix's determination burned brighter with each passing moment. Despite his opponent's formidable martial skill, he refused to back down. He summoned his inner fire, drawing upon the teachings he had acquired, and intensified the ferocity of his attacks.

His opponent, recognizing Alix's tenacity, acknowledged his skill with a nod of respect. The fire lion-human hybrid pushed his limits, their flames roaring with newfound intensity. The battle escalated into an inferno of power, their fists colliding with earth-shattering impact.

The commentator's voice thundered through the arena, enrapturing the spectators. "The clash of fire reaches new heights! Alix, driven by indomitable spirit, pushes the boundaries of his martial arts. His opponent, tapping into their monstrous lineage, blazes with an unstoppable force. This battle rages like a tempest of fire!"

As the battle reached its climax, Alix unveiled a technique he had just acquired from the martial arts ins the second floor—a technique known as "Lion Ascension Fist." Flames surged from his body, forming the shape of a majestic lion that roared above him. With each strike, the lion's fiery claws extended, intensifying the force of his blows.