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Chapter 220 220: Fiery God Monkey

Alix's mind raced as he observed Shadowmire's movements. "Its wings seem crucial to its mobility. If we can immobilize them, we might have a chance."

Yara nodded, his water swirling around them to counteract Shadowmire's attacks. "Exactly. If we can ground it, we'll have the advantage."

Eryx's eyes gleamed with lightning. "Then let's focus on that. Yara, keep forming that water shield around us. Alix and I will create an opening."

With a united strategy, the trio coordinated their attacks. Yara maintained the water shield, deflecting Shadowmire's dark tendrils and providing a safe space for Alix and Eryx to work.

Alix's fiery aura blazed brighter as he channeled his energy. "Here we go! Inferno Burst!" he shouted, unleashing a torrent of flames towards Shadowmire's wings.

The combined attack proved effective. The flames seared at the wings, and the lightning surged through the obsidian scales, temporarily disrupting Shadowmire's control.

Seizing the opportunity, Yara unleashed his water arrows, freezing the weakened wings in place. "Now, Alix!" he shouted.

Alix wasted no time, capitalizing on the opening Yara had created. He unleashed his technique, the Monkey God Fury Fist. Flames erupted from his fists, transforming into the shape of a mighty fist of a massive gorilla as he charged towards Shadowmire.

With a thunderous roar, Alix's fiery fist collided with the immobilized creature. The impact shook the void, sending shockwaves reverberating through the darkness. The intense heat of the dragon's flames seared Shadowmire's scales, causing the dark serpent to writhe in pain.

Eryx followed close behind, his movements a blur as he weaved around the creature. He focused his lightning energy, forming crackling tendrils that enveloped his fists. With precise strikes, he targeted Shadowmire's vulnerable spots, exploiting the weaknesses created by Alix's fiery assault.

As the combined power of fire and lightning surged through Shadowmire, the creature roared in agony. Its malevolent presence wavered, and for a moment, it seemed as if the trio had the upper hand. However, the Keeper of Darkness wasn't defeated so easily.

Shadowmire's crimson eyes glowed with fury, and it unleashed a burst of dark energy, shattering the ice around its wings and breaking free from the trio's grasp. With newfound determination, it lunged at the three cultivators, its wings beating with terrifying force.

Yara reacted quickly, creating a wall of water to shield his friends from the oncoming assault. The impact of Shadowmire's attack sent ripples through the water shield, but it held strong, protecting them from the worst of the blow.

Alix's fiery aura flared brighter as he prepared for the next assault. "Yara, Eryx, keep it distracted! I'll focus on dealing the damage," he called out, his voice filled with confidence.

Yara and Eryx nodded, their elemental energies surging around them. They continued to attack the dark serpent from all sides, keeping it off-balance and preventing it from focusing solely on Alix.

With determination and a strong resolve, Alix stepped forward, his fists crackling with fiery power. He moved with incredible speed, aiming for Shadowmire's core. Despite being at the peak-stage of the Golden Core Realm, Alix knew that his only chance to defeat the creature was to target its vital points.

Shadowmire's defenses were formidable, but Alix refused to back down. He infused his fiery punches with the essence of his bloodline, pouring his heart and soul into each strike. The dark serpent retaliated, lashing out with its dark tendrils and summoning a whirlwind of shadows to obscure its movements.

But Alix was relentless, his movements guided by instinct and honed by nonstop training. He dodged the tendrils and evaded the shadows with acrobatic grace, closing the distance between him and Shadowmire.

As the battle raged on, Eryx and Yara continued to support Alix, using their elemental abilities to shield him from the creature's attacks and to create openings for him to strike. Their coordination and teamwork were flawless, a dance of elements and techniques that spoke of their understanding of their elements.

Alix's fists found their mark, striking true and inflicting critical blows on Shadowmire's core. With each hit, the dark serpent's malevolent presence wavered, and its movements became sluggish.

"We're doing it!" Yara called out, hope and excitement in his voice.

Eryx's lightning flickered with intensity. "Keep going, Alix! We've almost got it!"

Alix's determination soared as he pressed on, channeling all his energy and cultivation into each strike. He could feel the power of his bloodline surging through him, amplifying his attacks and pushing him beyond his limits.

But as victory seemed within reach, Shadowmire mustered one final surge of dark energy. The creature's form twisted and contorted, releasing a shockwave that sent the trio flying backward, their defenses shattered.

Alix, Yara, and Eryx crashed against the hard wall, their bodies bruised and battered. For a moment, it seemed as if all hope was lost. Shadowmire's malevolent presence loomed over them, ready to deliver the final blow.

Before Shadowmire could strike the final blow, a sudden shift occurred in the atmosphere. Alix's body radiated an intense heat, and his eyes glowed with a fierce determination. The air around him seemed to warp and distort, and a primal aura emanated from his very being.

"No more holding back," Alix said, his voice unwavering. "I won't let this monster defeat us!"

With a sudden surge of energy, Alix's Lesser-Divine Fiery God Monkey bloodline awakened. His fiery aura intensified, and an overwhelming presence emanated from him.

Yara and Eryx, despite their injuries, looked on in awe as Alix stood up, his body enveloped in a brilliant golden flame. Even Shadowmire seemed taken aback by the sudden change in their opponent.

Alix's voice resonated with an otherworldly authority, filled with a divine energy. "I am the Lesser-Divine Fiery God Monkey, and you will tremble before me, Shadowmire. Your reign of darkness ends here." "What's happening?" Yara exclaimed, his eyes wide with astonishment.

Eryx's voice was filled with wonder. "It's his Lesser-Divine Fiery God Monkey bloodline! Alix possesses the bloodline of an ancient divine beast!"

Shadowmire hissed, its malevolent presence wavering as it felt a sudden fear it had never experienced before. Alix's newfound power was overwhelming, and the dark serpent could sense that it was outmatched.

With a mighty roar that resonated through the void, Alix unleashed his most potent technique yet the Divine Inferno Burst. Flames erupted from his body, forming a blazing inferno that engulfed Shadowmire. The dark serpent writhed in agony, unable to escape the all-consuming flames.

The very fabric of the void trembled as Alix's fiery power surged forth. The Divine Inferno Burst blazed with an intensity that left Yara and Eryx in awe. The brilliance of the flames engulfed Shadowmire, its dark form obscured within the raging inferno.

Yara and Eryx watched from a safe distance, unable to do anything but marvel at the spectacle before them. The clash of elemental energies and the sheer power of the Divine Inferno Burst created shockwaves that reverberated through the void, making it seem as though the very world was quaking.

Inside the inferno, Alix stood firm, his fiery aura swirling around him like a protective barrier. He could feel the power of his bloodline coursing through every fiber of his being, lending him the strength of the ancient divine beast he was descended from.

Despite the intense pain and torment of the flames, Shadowmire fought back, determined not to be consumed so easily. Its dark energy surged in response, intertwining with the fiery inferno in a dance of light and shadow. The Keeper of Darkness, though weakened, was still a formidable opponent.

Alix's fists continued to blaze with fiery power, and he unleashed a barrage of strikes upon Shadowmire's core. Each hit was like a meteor crashing into the darkness, creating fiery explosions that threatened to engulf the entire place.

The battle was now on another level, beyond anything the trio had experienced before. The clash of divine power and malevolent darkness created a maelstrom of energy that defied comprehension.

Eryx and Yara could only watch in awe and admiration as their friend fought with the strength of a divine being.

Yara's voice quivered as he observed the battle. "This... this is beyond anything I could have imagined. Alix's power is on a divine level!"

Eryx nodded, his eyes reflecting a mix of pride and concern. "Indeed. He's become a force of nature, a being to be feared and respected."

Inside the inferno, Alix's expression remained resolute. His fists blazed like meteors, striking at Shadowmire's core with relentless determination. The dark serpent's defenses faltered under the overwhelming assault, and it roared in agony.

Yet, Shadowmire wasn't defeated so easily. It retaliated with its dark tendrils, attempting to ensnare Alix within its grasp. But Alix's agility and speed were unmatched, and he danced through the inferno, evading the tendrils with ease.

In response to Alix's incredible display of power, Shadowmire unleashed its most devastating technique—the Void Eclipse. The darkness around it intensified, creating a gravitational pull that threatened to consume everything within its reach.

Yara and Eryx felt the force of the Void Eclipse tugging at their bodies, but they gritted their teeth and held their ground. They knew that Alix was counting on them to keep the battle contained.

"Stay strong! We can't let the Void Eclipse consume us!" Eryx shouted, his voice determined.

Yara's water element surged around him, forming a protective barrier against the gravitational force. "We must support Alix until the end!"

Meanwhile, inside the inferno, Alix's fiery power reached its pinnacle. He could feel the ancient essence of the Fiery God Monkey bloodline resonating within him. With a mighty roar, he channeled all his energy into one final, all-encompassing attack.