

I Created 246

Chapter 246: Reinforcement From The Demon World

At the heart of a bustling city, a bard stood on a street corner, singing a ballad that had already become popular. "Raise your voice, let the world hear! Our heroes stood without fear. With swords and spells, they fought as one, until the battle's end was won."

In a small village inn, a group of travelers shared a meal and exchanged their thoughts on the recent events. "I had my doubts when I heard about these unknown creatures," one of them admitted, "but seeing how our defenders fought and won, I feel a renewed hope. We're stronger together."

As the news of the victory circulated, the Azure Continent was imbued with a renewed sense of purpose. The clash between the humans and the unknown creatures had been their first real test, and they had emerged victorious. The morale of the people soared, and their determination to defend their continent was unshakable.

For the first time, the unknown creatures had faced the might of the united Azure Continent, and they had been repelled. The battles ahead would undoubtedly be challenging, but the people now knew that they could face them with courage and unity. As the sun set on another day, hope burned brighter than ever in the hearts of the Azure Continent's inhabitants.

Inside the secluded chamber within the Veiled Forest, Xal'Thur, Cryonex, Nihilus, and Vexoria were gathered, their forms wreathed in a dark aura. As the reports of their defeat reached them, their reactions were far from what one might expect. Their expressions remained indifferent, and a dismissive air hung around them.

Xal'Thur's deep voice rumbled as he glanced at the reports. "It appears that the humans managed to scrape together enough strength to fend off our low demons," he mused, his crimson eyes gleaming with a mixture of mild amusement and disinterest.

Cryonex's icy-blue gaze held a cold and calculating light. "Such victories are fleeting. Even if they managed to repel a few waves, what does it truly accomplish? Our numbers are vast, and their efforts are inconsequential."

Nihilus's unsettling whisper cut through the air. "Let them celebrate their hollow victories. It changes nothing in the grand scheme of things. Their world is but a speck in the cosmos, and we are destined to ascend to greater heights."

Vexoria, with an air of indifference, finally spoke. "They have only tasted a fraction of the power that resides within the Veiled Forest. Their attempts at defense are merely delaying the inevitable."

As the four demons conversed, Xal'Thur's crimson eyes suddenly flickered with a sense of anticipation. "The other Core Formation demons should arrive any moment now," he declared, his deep voice carrying a note of eagerness.

Just as he spoke those words, the air within the chamber began to shimmer and distort. A space rift rippled into existence, its edges tinged with a dark energy that seemed to devour the light around it. From within the rift emerged five formidable figures, their auras resonating with power that dwarfed even that of the previous low demons.

Xal'Thur's lips curled into a semblance of a smile as he surveyed the newcomers. "Ah, welcome," he greeted them, his tone carrying an air of authority. "Tell me, what are your names?"

The first of the newcomers, a demon with eyes like molten lava, stepped forward and bowed respectfully. "I am Hyr, honored to serve under your command, Xal'Thur."

The second, a demon whose body seemed to shimmer like ethereal mist, inclined their head. "My name is Elysia. I pledge my strength to your cause."

The third, whose features were obscured by a swirling vortex of shadows, spoke with a voice that echoed like distant whispers. "I am Silvanus, ready to fulfill your wishes."

The fourth, a demon with an aura of frost and cold, met Xal'Thur's gaze with unwavering determination. "I go by Glacius. My allegiance is to the power that reigns."

The fifth and final demon, whose eyes glowed with an otherworldly light, offered a respectful nod. "I am Seraphina. My loyalty lies with the path you lead."

Xal'Thur's crimson eyes gleamed with satisfaction. "Very well. You are the vanguard of the Core Formation demons from our world. Your presence here marks a turning point in our plan. As we

ascend to greater heights of power, the Azure Continent will be a stepping stone to our ultimate dominance."

As the new demons accepted their roles with unwavering dedication, the space rift behind them continued to ripple, and hundreds of thousands of low demons spilled forth, their forms twisted and malevolent. Xal'Thur glanced at the horde with a mixture of approval and indifference. Then look back at the five demons. "Only five Core Formation demons for now, it seems," he remarked, his voice tinged with mild disappointment.

"Yes, sir, only five Core Formation Demons the space rift can take for now. The energies required to breach the barriers of the Azure Continent are substantial. We will need time to gather more strength." Hyr said.

Xal'Thur's gaze remained fixed on the unfolding scene. In the demon world, strength was everything, and these Core Formation Realm demons were nothing in the demon world. But they were the epitome of what the Azure Continent's defenders would ultimately face—an insurmountable force driven by relentless ambition.

Xal'Thur's gaze shifted from the approaching low demons to the five Core Formation demons before him. He nodded in understanding as Hyr explained the limitations of the space rift. "Very well, Hyr," he replied with a sense of patience. "You and the others will take command of the low demons. Direct their actions according to our plan. We will ensure that the humans remain occupied."

Hyr and the other four Core Formation demons inclined their heads in agreement, accepting their roles without hesitation. Their loyalty and dedication were palpable, a testament to the power of the hierarchy that governed the demon world.

"Remember, our objective is twofold," Xal'Thur continued. "First, keep the humans on their toes, prevent them from realizing our true intentions until it's too late. Second, ensure the low demons create a suitable distraction for us."

Cryonex, Nihilus, Vexoria, and Xal'Thur were on the brink of a breakthrough, a transition to a realm of power beyond Core Formation. Their moment of ascension was approaching, and their focus on the task at hand was resolute.

Nihilus's whisper seemed to resonate in the air, a chilling undercurrent. "Our mission to ascend cannot be compromised. The Azure Continent's defense will serve as a mere footnote in our history."

Vexoria's indifference carried a weight of finality. "Once we achieve the next stage of power, the Azure Continent will be eradicated without mercy."

With that, Xal'Thur turned his attention to the space rift once more. "For now, we bide our time. You five will lead the charge, while we remain hidden, accumulating our strength. The humans are not to be underestimated, but their victory is temporary."

Hyr, Elysia, Silvanus, Glacius, and Seraphina exchanged determined glances among themselves, fully aware of the pivotal role they were about to undertake. Each one understood the significance of the tasks assigned to them.

Hyr's molten eyes blazed with a fiery determination. "Understood, Xal'Thur. We shall carry out your orders to the best of our abilities."