

I Created 277

Chapter 277: Undead Lizard

Just as the battle seemed to reach a fevered pitch, a seismic shift in power rippled through the battlefield. Elysia, her senses attuned to the ebb and flow of energy, felt a formidable aura approaching from a distance. The air itself seemed to quiver with anticipation.

Then, with a thunderous boom that shattered the sound barrier, a shockwave of force swept through the battleground. Demonic screams filled the air, and Elysia's gaze snapped toward the source of this cataclysmic disruption.

There, emerging from the chaos like a harbinger of doom, stood a colossal skeletal lizard, its form looming over the battlefield like a mountain. Its bony scales glistened with an eerie, ethereal light, and its eyes gleamed with a malevolence that sent shivers down the spines of all who beheld it.

The demon ranks were thrown into disarray, terror and panic spreading like wildfire. Some demons were caught in the destructive wake of the skeletal behemoth, cleaved in half by its devastating strikes.

Elysia's eyes narrowed, her focus unwavering. This was a foe unlike any they had faced before, a creature of immense power and malevolence. She knew that allowing it to run rampant would mean certain annihilation for her forces.

Summoning every ounce of her formidable power, Elysia unleashed a surge of dark energy that coalesced into a protective barrier around her and her immediate vicinity. The force field shimmered with an otherworldly light, a last line of defense against the approaching terror.

Her voice rang out with a command that cut through the chaos like a clarion call. "Hold your ground! Do not yield an inch!"

The remaining demons, their fear tempered by their unwavering loyalty to Elysia, rallied around her. They formed a united front, their determination palpable.

As the colossal skeletal lizard bore down upon Elysia's shield, the ground quaked with each thunderous step. The protective barrier strained under the tremendous force of the creature's attacks. With each strike, the shield reverberated, threatening to collapse under the relentless onslaught.

Elysia's eyes blazed with determination as she maintained her focus on maintaining the barrier. She knew that any moment of distraction could lead to disaster, and the lives of her remaining demons depended on her.

The skeletal lizard, its hollow eye sockets fixed on Elysia, reared back its massive, bony tail. With a tremendous sweep, it brought the tail crashing down upon the shield. The impact sent shockwaves rippling through the magical barrier, causing it to flicker and falter.

A collective gasp escaped the demons as a hairline fracture appeared in the shield, a visible testament to the creature's terrifying power. Panic threatened to take hold as they watched their last line of defense begin to crumble.

Elysia's heart raced, but she refused to yield. With a fierce determination, she poured every ounce of her energy into reinforcing the barrier. It shimmered with renewed strength, holding back the relentless force of the skeletal lizard's attacks.

Realizing that the shield was faltering, Elysia made a split-second decision. She couldn't risk the safety of her remaining forces. With a graceful leap, she propelled herself backward, away from the besieged shield. Her agile form landed lightly on the ground, and she swiftly assessed the situation.

The skeletal lizard, now free from its struggle against the barrier, turned its attention fully to Elysia. It let out a bone-rattling roar, its bony maw agape, revealing rows of razor-sharp teeth.

Elysia knew that facing this monstrosity head-on was a death sentence for her comrades. She needed to lead the creature away from the battlefield, to a place where their fight wouldn't endanger the lives of her demons.

Channeling her mastery over the wind element, Elysia summoned powerful gusts that swirled around her. Her form blurred as she became a fleeting wisp of darkness, a phantom on the battlefield. With each graceful step, she propelled herself further away from the encroaching battle.

The skeletal lizard pursued her with a relentless determination. Its massive form crashed through buildings and shattered stone, leaving a trail of destruction in its wake. The ground quaked as it lunged forward, its cavernous jaws snapping at Elysia.

Elysia's movements were a mesmerizing dance of evasion and counterattack. She deftly dodged the creature's bone-crushing bites and retaliated with precision strikes of her own. Dark energy crackled around her, forming deadly projectiles that lashed out at her skeletal foe.

The battlefield around them was a distant memory, as they engaged in their solitary duel of titanic proportions. Elysia's mastery over the wind element allowed her to move with blinding speed, while the skeletal lizard's sheer size and brute strength made it a formidable adversary.

Their battle raged on, each clash of power sending shockwaves that echoed across the shrouded city. Elysia's dark energy met the creature's spectral flames in dazzling displays of destruction, as they fought for supremacy.

Elysia's movements were a mesmerizing blend of martial grace and supernatural power. She used her wind element to her advantage, darting in and out of the skeletal lizard's reach with ethereal swiftness. As the creature lunged, she spun through the air, avoiding its snapping jaws with hair's breadth precision.

Her dark energy-infused attacks were a testament to her mastery of the demonic arts. With a graceful swipe of her hand, she conjured torrents of shadowy winds that slashed at the skeletal lizard's bony hide. The creature's scales chipped and cracked under the onslaught, and its unearthly roar filled the air.

Elysia's combat strategy was a delicate balance of offense and evasion. She didn't seek to overpower the colossal beast directly; instead, she aimed to wear it down through relentless attrition. Her dark projectiles, formed from the very essence of her demonic power, homed in on the skeletal lizard's weak points, chipping away at its spectral defenses.

The skeletal lizard responded with ferocious determination. It snapped its tail like a colossal whip, sending shockwaves through the air. Elysia, her senses attuned to the creature's movements, danced through the tempest of destruction, narrowly avoiding the bone-crushing strikes.

Their battle unfolded in a whirlwind of motion and power. The colossal skeletal lizard's every movement was a testament to its terrifying strength. It lunged and struck with a savage determination that seemed to defy the very laws of nature.

Elysia, on the other hand, relied on her agility and mastery over the wind element. Her movements were a ballet of evasion, a dance of ethereal grace. She weaved through the onslaught with uncanny precision, her dark energy-infused strikes landing with deadly accuracy.

Yet, despite her formidable skills, the skeletal lizard was a force of nature in its own right. Its attacks were relentless and devastating. With each strike, buildings crumbled and the ground trembled. The battlefield around them bore the scars of their titanic struggle.

But then, in a sudden and unexpected twist, the skeletal lizard's immense speed proved to be its greatest advantage. As Elysia continued her dance of evasion, the creature's clawed hand blurred with incredible swiftness, catching her off guard. In a fraction of a second, its massive claw struck Elysia, sending her hurtling through the air.

With a bone-rattling impact, Elysia crashed through several buildings, their structures shattering like glass in the face of her collision. Debris rained down around her as she skidded to a painful halt, her body leaving a trail of destruction.