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Chapter 278 278: Seraphina

Agony surged through Elysia's form. She had been seriously injured by that single attack, a testament to the skeletal lizard's astonishing strength and speed. She struggled to her feet, her vision blurred and her body aching, disbelief in her eyes. As a demon with considerable defenses, this injury was almost unthinkable.

The skeletal lizard, undeterred by the damage it had inflicted, advanced relentlessly. It lunged toward Elysia, its cavernous maw agape, hungry for the finishing blow. Elysia's mind raced, her body battered but her spirit unbroken.

Summoning the last reserves of her strength, Elysia channeled her wind element once more. She became a phantom of speed and agility, dodging the skeletal lizard's lethal bite by a mere hair's breadth. Her dark energy flared to life as she retaliated with a devastating strike, her attack finding purchase on the creature's spectral scales.

But her movements were slowed, her injuries taking a toll on her once-fluid grace. The skeletal lizard, though wounded, was far from defeated. It lashed out with its tail, a desperate strike fueled by a determination to end this battle.

Elysia's agility saved her once more, but not entirely. The tail grazed her side, sending her tumbling through the air. Pain lanced through her body as she crashed into the remains of a shattered building, her form leaving a trail of destruction.

Her breath came in ragged gasps as she struggled to rise. Her body screamed with agony, but her resolve remained unshaken. She couldn't afford to falter now, not when her remaining forces were counting on her.

With a final, desperate surge of power, she unleashed a maelstrom of dark energy that engulfed the skeletal lizard.

The skeletal lizard roared in pain as the dark energy consumed it, its form writhing within the swirling tempest of Elysia's power. It was a battle of wills, a clash of elemental might, as the creature fought to break free from the relentless assault.

Elysia, her form battered and her strength waning, poured every ounce of her remaining energy into the vortex. Her vision blurred, and her body trembled with the effort. She knew that this was her

last chance, her final stand against the relentless monstrosity that had brought her to the brink of defeat.

The skeletal lizard's spectral flames flickered and waned as the dark energy continued to tear at its form. It let out a guttural, otherworldly scream, a cacophony of pain and rage that echoed through the shattered city. Yet, it refused to yield.

With a final surge of defiance, the skeletal lizard unleashed a burst of spectral flames that clashed with Elysia's dark energy. The resulting explosion was cataclysmic, a blinding conflagration that consumed everything in its path.

The shockwave of the explosion sent debris hurtling through the air, and the ground trembled beneath the force of the titanic clash. The remaining demons watched in stunned silence as the battle between Elysia and the skeletal lizard reached its devastating conclusion.

When the smoke and dust finally settled, the battlefield was left in ruin. Buildings lay in ruins, and the once-shrouded city bore the scars of their epic struggle. The skeletal lizard, its form battered and fragmented, had been defeated, but at a tremendous cost.

Amidst the wreckage, Elysia's form lay still, a fallen warrior who had given everything in the defense of her world. Her injuries had proven too severe, and the battle had exacted a toll that even her formidable powers couldn't overcome.

Meanwhile, hidden amidst the shadows, Ma Kong had been observing the entire battle with keen interest. His eyes, like twin orbs of darkness, watched as Elysia's valiant struggle came to a tragic end.

"Ohh, she died," Ma Kong murmured to himself, his voice a low, eerie whisper that carried through the still air. "Too bad. I really wanted to fight a Core Formation cultivator. I wanted to test the strength that His Lord gives to me."

With a languid movement, Ma Kong melted into the darkness, his form becoming one with the shadows. He knew that Elysia's battle had come to an end, and there was no more to gain from this confrontation. His eyes, like glinting stars in the night, turned toward the horizon, where the next city awaited.

In the next city, Seraphina and her group of demons found themselves facing a nightmarish adversary that defied reason. The city's once-vibrant streets had turned into a nightmarish battlefield, where the forces of darkness clashed with those who dared to stand against them.

Seraphina's eyes narrowed as she surveyed the grotesque creature that hovered menacingly before them. It was a floating eye, a monstrous abomination with a single unblinking orb that radiated an eerie, malevolent light. Tentacles sprouted from its form, writhing and reaching out with a disturbing hunger.

"Stay focused," Seraphina commanded, her voice a steady anchor in the midst of chaos. "This creature is unlike anything we've encountered before."

The grotesque floating eye emitted a cacophony of nightmarish sounds, a symphony of dread that echoed through the city. Its single eye fixated on Seraphina, the only Core Formation demon in the group, and its tentacles quivered with anticipation.

The grotesque eye emitted an unsettling, otherworldly sound that grated on their senses. It unleashed a torrent of dark energy, a swirling maelstrom of malevolence that surged toward Seraphina with devastating force.

With her mastery over the dark element, Seraphina summoned a barrier of shadowy energy to shield herself from the oncoming assault. The dark energy clashed against her protective shield, creating crackling explosions of power that illuminated the night.

However, the floating eye was no ordinary adversary. It possessed an unnatural resilience, and its psychic powers disrupted the demons' attacks. Seraphina's shield held, but she could feel the relentless pressure of the creature's malevolent energy pushing against her.

As the battle raged on, Seraphina's concentration remained unbroken. Her dark-element powers surged, forming dark tendrils that lashed out at the grotesque eye. The tentacles of the abomination writhed in response, attempting to ensnare her.

With a graceful step, Seraphina evaded the grasping tentacles, her movements fluid and precise. She retaliated with beams of dark energy that seared through the air, striking the grotesque eye with pinpoint accuracy.