

I Created 290

Chapter 290 290: Althea In Action (part 2)

The stage was set for a battle that would resonate through the annals of cultivation history. Six formidable Core Formation Undeads encircled Althea, their towering figures casting ominous shadows over the city.

"Let the battle begin," declared the Undead Leader.

With a sudden burst of motion, the Core Formation Undeads lunged at Althea with incredible speed and power, their attacks synchronized. Althea, however, was no ordinary opponent. As the Undead Leader aimed a crushing strike, Althea's body seemed to blur for a moment, dodging the impending assault.

"What?" the Undead Leader exclaimed in surprise.

Althea had employed her Light Technique to enhance her speed, evading the initial attack with graceful agility.

"Impressive. She's swift," noted one of the Core Formation Undeads.

Althea, now evading the Undead Leader's attack, swiftly retaliated. Her hands radiated a gentle yet intense glow as she summoned her Earth Technique. The ground beneath the undead warriors trembled as she harnessed the earth's power, causing a seismic upheaval that disrupted their balance.

"Earth Technique!" cried out one of the undead.

The earth beneath their feet shifted and buckled, causing the Core Formation Undeads to lose their footing temporarily. The ground heaved and rumbled, rebelling against Althea's adversaries.

"This human wields multiple elements," observed another undead.

Amidst the chaos caused by Althea's Earth Technique, she seized the opportunity to manifest her Ice Technique. With a graceful sweep of her hand, she conjured crystalline shards of ice, each as sharp as a blade. These icy projectiles whirled toward the Core Formation Undeads with deadly precision.

"Ice? Watch out!" warned another of the undead.

The Core Formation Undeads, unyielding but not impervious to harm, quickly raised their massive forms to shield themselves from the icy onslaught. The projectiles left marks on their ancient, rugged bodies.

"We need to press the attack," urged another.

The Undead Leader roared, leading another fierce offensive. With a powerful sweep of its colossal arm, it aimed to strike Althea with crushing force. The other Core Formation Undeads joined in, their movements swift and coordinated.

"Prepare to be crushed!" the Undead Leader bellowed.

Althea, her radiant aura undiminished, responded with a dazzling display of her Light Technique. She momentarily intensified her divine radiance, creating a brilliant shield of light around herself. The oncoming attacks struck this barrier of light, creating a dazzling display of energy. The Core Formation Undeads found themselves momentarily disoriented by the brilliance of Althea's light.

"We can't see," exclaimed one of the undead.

Seizing the opportunity, Althea shifted her strategy. She released a burst of light, temporarily blinding her adversaries. In that instant, she utilized her enhanced speed to move away from the encirclement.

"Where did she go?" questioned one of the Core Formation Undeads.

As the Core Formation Undeads struggled in the blinding radiance of Althea's Light Technique, they found themselves momentarily vulnerable and disoriented. Their monstrous figures flailed in confusion as they tried to locate their elusive opponent.

"I can't see anything," grumbled another.

"Stay alert. She's swift and cunning," cautioned yet another.

Althea had taken full advantage of the chaos she had created. With a grace that belied her combat skill, she repositioned herself with enhanced speed, her Light Technique empowering her movements.

"Regain your senses. She's playing with us," reminded the Undead Leader.

A cascade of icy projectiles, sharper and more numerous than before, streaked toward the Core Formation Undeads with deadly precision. Their massive forms, momentarily blinded and unable to coordinate their defenses, took the full brunt of the attack. Crystalline shards of ice pierced through their ancient, rugged bodies, leaving glistening wounds that emitted eerie frost.

"We need to regroup!" called out one of the Core Formation Undeads, its towering form bearing the brunt of the ice onslaught.

However, the moment of reprieve was short-lived. The brilliance of Althea's Light Technique began to dim, revealing her renewed stance. Sensing the shifting tide, the Undead Leader roared, its bellow echoing through the battlefield.

"Press the attack! Don't let her escape!" commanded the Undead Leader.

With renewed determination, the Core Formation Undeads moved with synchronized precision. The ground beneath them trembled, a testament to their formidable power, as they surged toward Althea, each strike meticulously calculated.

Althea, her movements now unhindered by the blinding light, met the onslaught with unwavering resolve. Her hands glowed with a radiant intensity, a testament to the formidable Light Technique she wielded. As Undead Leader's massive arm descended in a crushing strike, Althea met the attack head-on. The clash of power resonated through the battlefield, sending shockwaves of energy in all directions. The very air seemed to crackle with the force of their collision.

For moments that felt like an eternity, the two forces grappled, neither yielding an inch. Althea's Light Technique held its ground against the overwhelming strength of Undead Leader. Around them, the remaining Core Formation Undeads pressed their advantage. They moved with calculated precision, seeking to exploit any opening in Althea's defenses.

Althea stood her ground, her body radiating a brilliant aura as she grappled with the Undead Leader. The clash of their powers sent shockwaves through the battlefield, creating a palpable tension in the air.

The remaining Core Formation Undeads, sensing an opportunity, moved in with a synchronized assault. Their monstrous figures struck with remarkable precision, attempting to exploit any opening in Althea's defenses. The coordination of their attacks was impressive, each one aimed at a different vulnerability.

One of the Core Formation Undeads, seizing the moment, lunged at Althea with incredible speed, aiming to strike her from the side. But Althea's Light Technique allowed her to sense the approaching threat, and she evaded with a swift and graceful step, narrowly avoiding the deadly blow.

Another Core Formation Undead, recognizing Althea's proficiency with Light Techniques, unleashed a blinding burst of darkness. It was a calculated attempt to overwhelm Althea's radiance. In response, Althea concentrated her divine energy, pushing back against the encroaching darkness with a radiant force.

As they grappled, the Undead Leader, driven by unyielding determination, summoned a surge of Core Formation energy to augment its strength. Its massive arm trembled with power, inching closer to Althea's body. The ground beneath Althea's feet cracked under the immense pressure.