

## I Created 299

### Chapter 299 299: Breakthrough

Amidst the cosmic turmoil, Kaelar's vision blurred as exhaustion began to overwhelm him. His celestial warrior stood unwavering, but he could feel the reserves of his own energy dwindling rapidly. He knew he couldn't hold out much longer in this titanic struggle. With each passing moment, the darkness of Tornit's "Void's Embrace" threatened to creep closer.

As despair threatened to take hold, Kaelar felt a sudden warmth on his shoulder. Startled, he turned his gaze to find Althea, with a serene smile. Her eyes radiated with a gentle, reassuring light, a beacon of hope in the midst of chaos.

A serene smile graced Althea's face, her eyes filled with a quiet determination. "Let me help you," she said, her voice a steady anchor in the midst of the chaotic clash.

In that moment, Kaelar felt a surge of energy, different from his own, coursing through his veins. It was as if Althea was sharing a part of her own Qi, merging their energies in a harmonious dance. The connection between them transcended words, a testament to the bond forged through trials and tribulations.

With newfound determination, Kaelar and Althea worked in tandem. Their movements synchronized, their energies intertwined. The celestial warrior of "Nova Radiance of Celestial Blades" now emanated a dual radiance, a fusion of Kaelar's indomitable spirit and Althea's unwavering support.

As Tornit's "Void's Embrace" surged forward, it met not only the might of Kaelar's technique but also the combined strength of Kaelar and Althea's unified force. The clash was awe-inspiring, a symphony of light and darkness, hope and despair.

Tornit, sensing the shift in the balance of power, let out a furious roar as it struggled against this unexpected turn of events. But Kaelar and Althea, working in perfect harmony, had become a force of nature. The celestial light of "Nova Radiance of Celestial Blades" and the all-consuming darkness of the "Void's Embrace" reached a breaking point.

With a final, resolute push, Kaelar and Althea's united strength overwhelmed Tornit's malevolence. The celestial warrior's sword of pure light pierced through the "Void's Embrace," causing a colossal explosion of energy and a cataclysmic release of power.

The heavens themselves seemed to weep tears of joy as the darkness dissipated. The clash that had rocked the continent was over. Tornit's form began to disintegrate, unable to withstand the combined force of the two cultivators.

Kaelar and Althea stood victorious, their combined strength having conquered the abyss. The entire Azure Continent was bathed in a radiant, golden light, a testament to the power of unity and the indomitable spirit of cultivators.

The shockwave of their victory radiated across the land, felt by every cultivator, every living being. The world seemed to hold its breath, then erupted in a chorus of cheers and exultation. Kaelar and Althea had achieved the impossible, a testament to the power of unity and unwavering resolve.

As the dust settled, Kaelar turned to Althea, gratitude and awe filling his eyes. "You... you saved me," he murmured, his voice filled with wonder.

Althea smiled, her gaze meeting his with a quiet intensity. "We saved each other, Kaelar. Together, we are stronger than we could ever be alone."

And in that moment, as they stood amidst the aftermath of their triumph, Kaelar knew that their bond, forged in the crucible of battle, was an unbreakable force.

While Kaelar and Althea were still full of joy and relief for their hard-earned victory, they suddenly felt a rush of energy emanating from the remains of Tornit's disintegrating form. It was a potent, otherworldly energy, unlike anything they had ever encountered before.

Kaelar's eyes widened with realization. "This... this is the energy you gain from defeating a monster from the tower," he exclaimed, a mixture of awe and curiosity in his voice.

Althea nodded in agreement. "You're right. Despite being busy, we never had the opportunity to defeat a monster of the same realm in the tower. They're not easy to take down alone, and it usually requires a well-thought-out plan and a group of skilled cultivators." Her expression mirrored Kaelar's wonder, for this was a rare experience they were going through.

"I can't take it anymore," Kaelar confessed, his core resonating with the newfound power. "My core feels like it's about to burst. I need to break through."

Althea shared Kaelar's sentiment. "Me too. This energy is unlike anything we've encountered in our journey. It's a chance we can't afford to miss. We need to break through to the next realm."

With unspoken agreement, the two cultivators reached into their robes and retrieved the talismans they had acquired from the exchange floor of the tower. These talismans were imbued with ancient, profound runes and were to be used precisely for such pivotal moments.

Althea and Kaelar nodded at each other. With that, they moved apart, finding a safe distance from each other, and activated the talismans. The energy from Tornit's demise enveloped them like a cocoon, and they began their respective breakthroughs.

The world around them seemed to blur as they focused all their attention and spirit on harnessing the newfound energy. Their bodies vibrated with intensity as their cultivation cores absorbed the overwhelming power.

As they delved deeper into the breakthrough, the air around them seemed to shimmer, charged with the potent energy of their transformation. Kaelar's consciousness expanded, his senses attuned to the ebb and flow of Qi in the world around him. He could feel the very essence of the Azure Continent, its life force pulsating in rhythm with his own.

Kaelar delved deep within himself. His soul, his very essence, resonated with the potent energy, and he knew he had reached a crucial juncture in his cultivation journey. He felt the boundaries of his Core Formation Realm quiver and begin to crack.

Images of his past battles, his unwavering determination, and the moments that had defined his path as a cultivator flashed before his mind's eye. It was as if his entire life had led him to this pivotal moment.

As Kaelar's consciousness plunged into the depths of his being, he sensed his core shattering, releasing a brilliant burst of energy that surged through his meridians like a torrent. His physical body underwent a profound transformation, as his spiritual power broke through the barriers of the Soul strengthening Realm.