

## I Created 301

### Chapter 301 301: Cambion's Breakthrough

Elara and Elder Jianyu exchanged determined glances, fully aware of the gravity of the situation. Without wasting a moment, they turned to the gathered cultivators and disciples who had accompanied them and issued their orders.

Elara's voice was unwavering as she spoke to her Radiant Holy Lands' disciples. "Secure the perimeter. Do not allow anyone to approach the sect masters. If anyone dares to come close without authorization, eliminate the threat immediately."

The geniuses and disciples of the Radiant Holy Lands nodded in understanding, their expressions reflecting their unwavering loyalty. They knew that the safety of their sect masters was paramount, and they were ready to do whatever it took to ensure it.

On the other side, Elder Jianyu's voice carried the weight of his authority as he addressed the Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples. "Our priority is to protect Sect Master Kaelar. No one should approach within a certain range without authorization. We must maintain absolute security."

The Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples, seasoned in their martial disciplines, acknowledged the command with solemn determination. The task at hand was clear, and they understood the necessity of their vigilance.

With precision and skill, the disciples from both sects quickly fanned out, creating a secure perimeter around Kaelar and Althea's location. They maintained a vigilant watch, their eyes scanning the surroundings, ensuring that no intruders could get close.

In this crucial moment, the security was airtight. Anyone who attempted to breach the perimeter would be met with swift and decisive action. The cultivators and disciples were committed to protecting their leaders, for the potential birth of legendary cultivators was a moment that transcended ordinary circumstances, and the fate of the Azure Continent hung in the balance.

Two more hours passed, and the tension in the air was nearly palpable. Kaelar and Althea remained wrapped in their profound cultivation, their figures surrounded by an ever-growing aura of power. The qi within their bodies pulsed rhythmically, each pulse echoing like a magnificent celebration across the Azure Continent.

The moment had finally come. As the energy within them surged, the radiance around Kaelar and Althea intensified. The azure skies above seemed to respond to their breakthrough, casting a warm, golden hue over the location. It was as if the heavens themselves were bestowing their blessings.

Kaelar's eyes, once closed in deep meditation, slowly opened, revealing irises that shone with newfound brilliance. His spiritual energy, now transcending the limits of the Core Formation Realm, erupted in a magnificent display. Althea, too, experienced this transcendence. Her eyes opened, and her very presence became a beacon of radiant energy.

The surrounding cultivators, disciples, and even the avian beasts patrolling the area couldn't help but be drawn to the scene. Their faces showed a mixture of awe, elation, and astonishment as they witnessed the birth of legendary cultivators. This was a moment that would be etched into the annals of their history.

Disciple A, a young woman with tears of joy in her eyes, whispered in amazement, "This is it. We're witnessing the emergence of legends. Sect master Kaelar and sect master Althea have broken through!"

Disciple B, a young man, couldn't contain his excitement. "It's as if the entire continent is celebrating with each pulse of their power. Our Azure Continent has hope once more."

As the qi continued to surge, the atmosphere crackled with electricity, and the very earth beneath their feet seemed to vibrate with anticipation.

Elara and Elder Jianyu, standing at the forefront of this momentous event, exchanged a glance that conveyed the magnitude of the situation. They understood that Kaelar and Althea were no longer just sect masters but destined to become legends who could safeguard the Azure Continent from the impending demon threat.

Elara's voice was filled with a sense of pride and relief. "We've witnessed history today, Grand Elder. Sect master Kaelar and sect master Althea are our continent's greatest hope."

Elder Jianyu's reply was tinged with deep respect, "Indeed, Lady Elara. Our sects have played a part in nurturing this hope. This is a new chapter for the Azure Continent, one we shall remember forever."

And in that sacred moment, the Azure Continent truly felt the weight of its destiny shifting. The pulses of power from Kaelar and Althea were like a beacon of hope, uniting all who bore witness to the birth of legends.

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At the demon camp, the council of demons, including Cambion, Xal'Thar, Vexoria, and Cryonex, were all assembled in the spacious tent. The air inside was thick with an aura of anticipation, and they had waited patiently for three hours, their unwavering loyalty preventing them from voicing any impatience.

Nihilus, however, was absent, entrusted with the guardianship of their majesty's severed hand. The value and importance of this relic were immeasurable, and Nihilus's duty was to ensure its protection.

Finally, the curtain of Cambion's tent was pushed aside, and Cambion himself emerged. His presence filled the room with an imposing aura as he gestured for the others to enter. "Come in," he invited, his voice carrying the weight of authority.

The three demons, Xal'Thar, Vexoria, and Cryonex, entered the tent, their faces reflecting a profound respect for their leader. But what they saw inside took them by surprise. Cambion stood before them, already having broken through the Soul Strengthening Realm.

Xal'Thar, his reptilian features marked with intricate patterns, was the first to speak. "Greetings, my Lord. And congratulations on your breakthrough," he said with sincere reverence, recognizing the significance of Cambion's achievement.

Vexoria, her serpentine form coiled gracefully, chimed in, "Indeed, congratulations, Lord Cambion. It is an honor to witness your newfound power."

Cryonex, his icy visage reflecting his enhanced abilities, added, "Your strength is a beacon for us all, my Lord. We are honored to serve you."

Cambion's red eyes gleamed with satisfaction, and a faint smile crossed his lips. "Your words are appreciated," he replied, acknowledging their congratulations. "But we have more pressing matters to discuss."

With that, Cambion's attention shifted to the reason for their presence. The demons were aware of the two humans who had recently broken through to the Soul Strengthening Realm, and they knew that Cambion would have plans regarding this development.

As the demons gathered in Cambion's tent, a momentary pause ensued as Cambion surveyed the demoms. His crimson gaze swept over the assembled demons, and he noted Nihilus's absence. His voice, a reflection of his newfound authority, broke the silence as he inquired, "Where is Nihilus?"

Xal'Thar, who bore the markings of a serpent and had been the first to address Cambion, stepped forward. "He is in the Veiled Forest, guarding His Majesty's hand," Xal'Thar answered, his voice resonating with loyalty.

Cambion nodded, his crimson eyes never wavering. "I see," he replied, acknowledging the explanation. "But next time, you will tell me in advance. Our council must be complete when we gather."

In response, the three demons, Xal'Thar, Vexoria, and Cryonex, spoke in unison, their voices filled with contrition and respect. "Yes, my lord, forgive us," they said, recognizing the importance of adhering to Cambion's directives.

Cambion's day had been a whirlwind of activity, thanks to his powerful lord, Argon. The upgrade in his cultivation had consolidated his strength and influence within the demon ranks.