

## I Created 310

### Chapter 310 310: Master Wei Lin

As the commander's sword clashed one final time with the colossal demon, a surge of dark energy enveloped them both. The battlefield fell silent, the echoes of a valiant struggle fading into the abyss. The commander, a symbol of unyielding determination, succumbed to the forces that sought to consume him.

At the forefront of the demon army, Cambion stood alongside the three formidable demons – Xal'Thar, Vexoria, and Cryonex – observing the unfolding chaos on the battlefield. The air crackled with dark energy as the demonic forces pressed forward, overwhelming the defenders.

Xal'Thar, his demonic eyes gleaming with satisfaction, remarked, "These humans are more fragile than I thought. Our half-demons alone were sufficient to crush their feeble defenses."

Cambion, his poker face revealing nothing of his thoughts, finally spoke, "Their defeat was inevitable. Now, prepare for the invasion of the east territory. We will crush any remnants of resistance and assert our dominance."

As the three demons absorbed Cambion's orders, Xal'Thar couldn't help but express his disdain for the humans. "These humans just got defeated by half-demons of the demon world, and they are already crumbling. How pathetic."

Vexoria, her serpentine eyes gleaming with arrogance, chimed in, "That's right. We didn't even need to deploy our main force. Just using these half-demons to destroy their defense was more than enough."

Cryonex, with a chilling tone, added his perspective, "And these Half-demons don't have any place in the demon world. They are like slaves, even pure lesser demons look down on them. Half-demons are used by demons in a war; they are like cannon fodder."

Cambion, maintaining his stoic composure, interrupted their banter, "Enough. Save your energy for the upcoming invasion. Our victory is assured, and the humans will learn the true meaning of despair."

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Meanwhile, in the heart of the eastern territory, Jowood City stood nestled between two imposing mountains, its fate entwined with the impending darkness. As Skyhaven City's last line of defense, the city had become a hive of frenzied activity. Array masters, renowned for their mastery over defensive formations, were tirelessly applying intricate arrays to fortify the city's defenses.

Within the city's walls, a sense of urgency permeated the air as the cultivators and array masters worked in unison. The city, strategically positioned as the gateway to Skyhaven, held the key to slowing the demonic advance. The array masters, masters of the mystical arts, infused the city with layers of protective formations.

A seasoned cultivator, his eyes reflecting the weight of responsibility, addressed his comrades, "Every array we set is a barrier against the encroaching darkness. We fight not just for Jowood City but for the safety of Skyhaven and the entire realm."

A powerful array master, her hands dancing with ethereal energy, added, "Our arrays must be flawless. They are the shield that guards our homeland. If Skyhaven is to survive, we must withstand the storm here in Jowood."

As the collective efforts of cultivators and array masters intensified within the heart of Jowood City, the air crackled with a blend of anticipation and determination. Array Master Wei Lin, a relatively unassuming figure, found himself in the midst of the bustling activity. His eyes, tinged with a subtle weariness, revealed the depth of his devotion to the art of arrays.

In the midst of their meticulous work, a new presence arrived – Master Zephyr, a respected six-star array master from the Azure Continent. He cast a discerning gaze upon Wei Lin's activities, a frown etching his brow. Despite the absence of an official rank, Wei Lin's reputation loomed large among those in the know.

"Master Wei Lin," Zephyr inquired with a respectful tone, his frown betraying a mix of curiosity and concern. "What are you doing?"

Wei Lin, momentarily startled by the attention, looked up from the array he was working on. His response was composed, "Oh, Master Zephyr, you're here. I'm attempting to combine all the arrays in Jowood City to strengthen our defenses."

Zephyr, though respectful, couldn't hide a subtle frown. "Your methods seem unorthodox. Are you certain of their efficacy?"

Wei Lin, still adjusting to the newfound respect directed at him, answered, "I've dedicated my life to the study of arrays. I believe this approach will maximize the synergy between the arrays and create a more robust defense."

Zephyr, recognizing Wei Lin's capabilities, acknowledged with a hint of humility, "Your expertise in arrays is renowned. I admit, in this field, I am inferior to you."

Wei Lin, slightly awkward with the acknowledgment, nodded appreciatively. "I appreciate your words, Master Zephyr. I'm just doing what I can for the survival of Azure Continent."

As Wei Lin continued his intricate work, the surrounding array masters and cultivators exchanged curious glances. Zephyr's acknowledgment of Wei Lin's prowess sent ripples of discussion through the assembly.

Two cultivators observing from a distance whispered to each other, "Did you hear that? Master Zephyr admitted he's inferior to Wei Lin. Unbelievable!"

His companion nodded, "I heard Master Wie Lin has been secluded in his cave, studying arrays for years. Must've uncovered some profound insights."

A pair of array masters, engrossed in their tasks, shared their thoughts. "Why is Master Zephyr so respectful towards Wei Lin? He's not even an officially recognized master."

"Word has it that Wei Lin's methods are unconventional, but incredibly effective. He's gaining popularity among array masters for his unique approach."

Back in the heart of the array, Zephyr, though still frowning, observed Wei Lin with a measure of curiosity. "Unorthodox or not, if it contributes to our defense, I won't dispute it."

Wei Lin, sensing the skepticism, offered a reassuring smile, "Master Zephyr, I appreciate your trust. The demons won't wait for us to follow traditional methods. We must adapt quickly."

Zephyr, despite his reservations, nodded in agreement. "You have a point, Wei Lin. But you must remember what you have is not an evil practice, it's just new to the array community and a little weird. Also the survival of Azure Continent depends on our ability to face the unconventional. Carry on."

As Wei Lin resumed his work, the assembly of cultivators and array masters continued their preparations. The air in Jowood City buzzed with a mixture of uncertainty and determination. The unorthodox methods of Wei Lin, now acknowledged by a respected figure like Zephyr, added an intriguing layer to the impending battle.

In the midst of swirling energies and mystical symbols, the fate of Jowood City hung in the balance. The demons approached, and the defenders, array masters, and cultivators alike, stood ready to face the oncoming storm. The echoes of Master Zephyr's acknowledgment lingered, leaving an indelible mark on the atmosphere of Jowood City's last stand.