

## I Created 311

### Chapter 311 311: Connecting The Arrays

Amidst the first defense's collapse, atop a towering watch post in Jowood City, two soldiers maintained their vigilant gaze over the landscape. The first soldier, weary of monotony, broke the silence. "Hey, have you heard the rumor about Master Wei Lin?"

The second soldier, intrigued by the prospect of diversion from their watch duty, responded, "Rumor? No, what's it about?"

The first soldier leaned in, a hint of excitement in his voice. "They say Master Wei Lin is attempting to connect all the arrays in the city into one."

The second soldier's eyes widened in disbelief. "Connect all the arrays? That's impossible. My friend, an array master, mentioned that you can't link arrays made by different people."

The first soldier, undeterred, shrugged. "Who knows? Master Wei Lin is quite unique among array masters."

The second soldier pondered the information, a mix of skepticism and curiosity etched on his face. "If he can really do it, imagine the help it would bring. We might even halt the demons' advance."

Their conversation echoed the sentiment circulating among the defenders of Jowood City. The potential unification of arrays, unconventional as it may be, became a beacon of hope in the face of impending darkness.

As the two soldiers continued their conversation, a distant commotion caught their attention. Squinting into the horizon, the first soldier remarked, "Ohh, people are coming... And they are a lot."

The second soldier's expression turned serious. "This is bad. These are the people from the first defense. That means the first defense is destroyed. Go and set the alarm; I will open the gate to let these people in."

Shortly after, the alarm resounded throughout the entire city, its piercing tones echoing through the streets. The sudden urgency gripped the people of Jowood City, causing them to jolt with nervous

energy. The alarm, a foreboding signal, sent ripples of anxiety through the hearts of soldiers and cultivators alike.

On the bustling streets, the hurried footsteps of residents mixed with hushed murmurs. A seasoned cultivator, his face etched with determination, shouted to his comrades, "Prepare for the worst! The demons are approaching!"

In the marketplace, merchants hastily closed their stalls, casting worried glances at the city gates. A mother, clutching her child, sought refuge within the sturdy walls, fear etched across her face. The once lively city now hummed with a tense undercurrent as the residents braced for the impending storm.

At the city gates, the second soldier worked swiftly to open them, allowing the incoming wave of soldiers and cultivators from the first defense to seek sanctuary within Jowood City. The weariness in their eyes and the dirt on their armor told a tale of a desperate struggle in the face of overwhelming odds.

A young cultivator, gasping for breath, exclaimed, "The demons... they're relentless. We couldn't hold them back. Jowood City is in danger!"

The news spread like wildfire, unsettling those who had found refuge within Jowood City. The air was thick with a palpable tension, a collective realization that the demons were encroaching, and the final battle was imminent.

In the heart of the main array, within the confines of a secluded chamber, Wei Lin remained immersed in his task of connecting the myriad arrays scattered throughout Jowood City. The air vibrated with the subtle hum of mystical energies as he delved into the intricate web of symbols and formations. His hands moved with a fluid grace, a testament to years spent deciphering the cryptic language of arrays.

The room, adorned with ancient inscriptions and glowing symbols, pulsed with an otherworldly light. Arrays overlapped in a mesmerizing dance, each carrying a distinct purpose in the grand tapestry Wei Lin sought to weave. Beads of sweat formed on his forehead as he focused, his mind attuned to the harmonies and resonances that lay within the arrayed patterns.

Suddenly, the serene atmosphere was disrupted by the arrival of Master Zephyr, accompanied by three esteemed five-star array masters. The entrance of these seasoned practitioners added an air of reverence to the chamber. The three array masters, recognizing Wei Lin's presence, bowed respectfully.

"Greetings, Master Wei Lin," they chorused in unison. "It's our honor to see you."

Zephyr, offering a bundle of qi stones and a nod of acknowledgment, added, "Wei Lin, these are the ten million qi stones you requested, along with these three esteemed array masters."

After days of collaboration, a subtle camaraderie had developed between Zephyr and Wei Lin. The two masters, despite their differences in approach, found a common ground in their shared goal of defending Jowood City.

As the trio of array masters and Zephyr looked on with anticipation, Wei Lin, his eyes shimmering with a mixture of determination and exhaustion, addressed them, "I appreciate your assistance. Connecting these arrays is no easy task, but it's our best chance against the impending demonic threat."

One of the five-star array masters, a seasoned practitioner with a flowing beard, voiced his curiosity, "Master Wei Lin, could you enlighten us on how you intend to link these diverse arrays seamlessly? It seems an unprecedented feat."

Wei Lin, wiping sweat from his brow, gestured toward the intricate patterns surrounding them. "The key lies in identifying the core principles that govern each array. By harmonizing their fundamental energies, we create a unified resonance. It's like weaving a symphony from disparate notes, each contributing to the whole."

The second array master, a woman with piercing eyes, nodded in understanding. "It's a delicate balance. How do you ensure the arrays don't interfere with each other?"

Wei Lin smiled, a glint of pride in his eyes. "Precision and understanding. Every array has its own frequency. By aligning them judiciously, we minimize interference. It's like orchestrating a dance where every step has its place."

The third array master, a stoic figure with a calm demeanor, spoke, "But is it worth the risk? Uniting arrays in this manner is unconventional, and all the arrays will be destroyed if we fail."

Wei Lin's expression turned earnest. "In times of desperation, we must embrace the unorthodox. The demons won't wait for traditional solutions. If we succeed, our defense will be formidable. If not, we fight with everything we have."

The three array masters exchanged glances, acknowledging the gravity of the endeavor. Zephyr, though initially skeptical, found himself respecting Wei Lin's unyielding determination. "Your methods are unconventional, Wei Lin, but I see the logic. Let us proceed and give Jowood City the defense it deserves."

As they delved back into the intricate work, the array masters brought their expertise to the table. Each contributed their unique insights, creating a synergy that echoed through the room. The pulsating energy within the chamber intensified, resonating with the collaborative efforts of the array masters.

Wei Lin, amidst the ebb and flow of mystical energies, continued to guide them. "Remember, it's not just about connecting arrays; it's about infusing them with a shared purpose. We are creating a barrier that draws strength from unity."

Hours passed, marked by the dance of symbols and the hum of unseen forces. The room seemed to transcend the physical, becoming a realm where the boundary between magic and reality blurred. Wei Lin, despite the strain, remained focused on the delicate task at hand.