

## I Created 318

### Chapter 318: The Birth Of Sixth-Star Array Master

The shift in the array's dynamics captured the attention of those in the city, drawing their eyes away from the impending doom above. Whispers of awe and uncertainty rippled through the onlookers as they beheld the unprecedented transformation taking place.

"It's changing! Look at the array!" a voice exclaimed, cutting through the despondent murmurs. Heads turned toward the defensive formation, and gasps escaped the lips of those who bore witness to the enigmatic metamorphosis.

"Is this some kind of divine intervention?" a woman wondered aloud, her eyes wide with a mixture of hope and disbelief. The once distinct lines of the array now flowed together like a river of luminescent threads, weaving a radiant tapestry in the night sky.

A seasoned cultivator, who had been attempting to quell the rising unrest, squinted at the changing array. "This... I've never seen anything like it. The array is harmonizing, combining different arrays together," he mused, his voice tinged with amazement. The intricacies of the merging formations spoke of a profound mastery that surpassed the understanding of many.

As the various schools of cultivation blended within the array, the defensive barrier took on a new brilliance. Threads of golden light intertwined with arcs of ethereal blue, and fiery red streaks danced alongside the calming hues of green. The array, now a harmonious symphony of energies, pulsed with an otherworldly vitality.

"It's beautiful," someone whispered, their initial fear momentarily forgotten in the face of the breathtaking spectacle unfolding above.

However, amidst the wonder, a sense of urgency lingered. The demonic hand continued its descent, unfazed by the dazzling display below. The citizens, torn between marveling at the evolving array and fearing the impending catastrophe, held their collective breath.

The air crackled with energy as the merged array reached its completion. The once disparate combination of different arrays, now stood united, a testament to the desperation of the moment. The array, now a colossal shield of intertwined energies, stood defiant against the encroaching darkness.

With the completion of the merged array, a surge of collective hope reverberated through the city. "Can it stop the hand?" someone dared to ask, their voice echoing the silent wishes of many.

The colossal hand, now mere moments away from shattering the city's defense, collided with the transformed array. A shockwave rippled through the celestial expanse as the array met the malevolent force with newfound strength.

"It's working! The array is holding!" a cry of relief echoed through the city. The citizens, momentarily united by the unexpected turn of events, watched with bated breath as the merged array strained against the demonic onslaught.

The clash between the colossal demonic hand and the unified array sent shockwaves through the place, creating a tumultuous dance of energies. The city below, bathed in the ethereal glow of the merged array, held its breath as the fate of its inhabitants hung in the balance.

As the demonic hand pressed against the resolute defense, a chorus of gasps and murmurs erupted from the onlookers. The array, now a radiant tapestry of harmonized energies, seemed to pulsate with a life of its own. The citizens, their eyes fixed on the celestial struggle, dared to believe that their desperate gamble might just work.

In the midst of this celestial confrontation, Cryonex, the formidable commander of the demonic horde, observed with a mixture of surprise and intrigue. The imposing figure, shrouded in an aura of malevolence, couldn't help but express his astonishment.

"Interesting," Cryonex mused, his demonic eyes narrowing as he assessed the transformed array. "There is such an array master among the humans."

The colossal hand, momentarily halted by the resolute array, dissipated under the unexpected force of the unified defensive formation. Cryonex, though surprised by the turn of events, displayed an unreadable expression, his demonic features betraying no hint of trouble.

"Well, well," Cryonex spoke, his voice a low rumble that echoed through the celestial expanse. "Humans with such mastery of arrays. This is indeed intriguing."

The citizens, still caught in the throes of uncertainty, watched as the demonic threat above them waned. The once oppressive darkness lifted, replaced by the radiant glow of the harmonized array. A collective sigh of relief swept through the crowd as they realized that, for the moment, the city was spared from impending doom.

However, Cryonex's surprise did not evolve into concern. Instead, a calculating glint flickered in his demonic eyes. "Impressive, but don't celebrate just yet," he taunted, his voice carrying across the battlefield. "I can dismantle that array, given enough time."

The citizens, though relieved by the temporary reprieve, felt a renewed sense of unease at Cryonex's words. The seasoned cultivators exchanged wary glances, understanding the gravity of the situation.

As the city braced itself for the next phase of the confrontation, Cryonex's attention shifted. His gaze, now directed at the city below, carried a profound curiosity. "In the demon world, array masters are a rarity. Demons typically have no interest in such pursuits," he explained, his voice echoing with a touch of disdain. "We prefer strength in raw power."

He continued, revealing a glimpse into the demonic hierarchy. "The higher-ups recruit humans, infuse them with demonic energy through demonification, turning them into a hybrid race. While not as pure as demons, but still better than half-

demons."

Cryonex's voice resonated through the air, his words carrying an eerie blend of curiosity and impending danger. "Now I'm interested in the humans that make this happen. Come out, human. I have something to propose to you."

Confusion swept through the city as people exchanged uncertain glances, unsure of who the mysterious array master might be. Shortly after Cryonex's proclamation, a lone figure soared through the sky, heading towards the demonic commander. Gasps of recognition rippled through the crowd as they beheld the unexpected protagonist.

"It's Master Wei Lin!" exclaimed a seasoned cultivator, his eyes widening in disbelief.

"He's different from us," whispered a two-star array master in awe. "Master Wei Lin achieved the impossible, he's on a whole other level."

Whispers spread through the crowd as the citizens, cultivators, and even ordinary people recognized the figure gracefully approaching Cryonex. Wei Lin, a name synonymous with unparalleled and mysterious array mastery, had emerged as the unexpected hero in their darkest hour.

In the midst of the celestial tension, Cryonex regarded Wei Lin with a predatory gaze, intrigued by the human who had orchestrated the remarkable array. "Human," he spoke, his voice carrying a sinister resonance. "You've demonstrated an extraordinary skill. I have an offer for you – join us, and the demon race will give you all the recourse you want to go further."

Wei Lin, hovering in the air, met Cryonex's gaze with a calm and unwavering demeanor. "Demon sir, your offer may hold allure for some, but my allegiance lies with humanity. We are bound by more than just skill; we share a connection with this land."

Cryonex, though taken aback by Wei Lin's refusal, couldn't help but be intrigued. "You resist my offer even after witnessing the futility of your current situation? Humans are fragile, their civilizations easily shattered. Joining us would ensure your survival."

Wei Lin's eyes held a resolute gleam. "Survival at the cost of our humanity is not a path we choose. We stand united against the encroaching darkness, not out of desperation but out of the conviction that even in our vulnerability, we possess strength."