

I Created 323

Chapter 323: The Last Clash (part 1)

With the decision firmly etched in his mind, Argon invoked the teleportation ability and found himself instantly transported to the resting floor. As he materialized, his eyes widened at the sight of a colossal and ornate city gate that loomed before him.

The gate, a majestic fusion of the four basic elements, stood as a testament to the harmony of earth, water, fire, air, and ether. Carved from enchanted stones, it emanated an ethereal glow that shifted in hues, reflecting the essence of each element. Intricate patterns of swirling winds, crackling flames, cascading water, solid earth, and shimmering aether adorned its surface, creating a mesmerizing tapestry of elemental energy.

Argon, standing before this monumental entrance, couldn't help but express his satisfaction. "This is just the gate of the city," he remarked with a satisfied smirk, "but I can tell that my soul coins are well spent."

As Argon stepped through the gate, he entered a breathtaking realm that surpassed his expectations. The Elemental Nexus City sprawled before him in all its grandeur. Majestic towers of earth rose to dizzying heights, intertwining with cascading waterfalls that meandered through the cityscape.

Glistening flames adorned the skies, creating a mesmerizing display of fiery patterns. The air itself seemed to shimmer with energy, as if the wind carried the whispers of ancient knowledge. Ethereal spires punctuated the skyline, reaching toward the heavens and pulsating with the essence of ether.

Deciding to gain a better perspective of the entire city, Argon decided to ascend to the skies. With a mere thought, he propelled himself upward, defying gravity and soaring above the sprawling metropolis.

As Argon ascended, the panoramic view unfolded beneath him, revealing a city that seamlessly integrated the elements into its very foundation. Towers of solid earth intertwined with cascading waterfalls, creating a natural harmony. Fiery spires flickered with an eternal flame, and ethereal spires reached towards the heavens, resonating with the pure essence of aether. Whirlwinds danced between floating platforms, carrying the whispers of the air element.

The city's layout was a masterpiece of elemental synergy. Districts dedicated to each element were discernible, each with unique characteristics that catered to practitioners of diverse disciplines. The elemental energies converged at the city's center, where a monumental plaza showcased a mesmerizing display of elemental manifestations.

Each district of the city resonated with a specific elemental theme, seamlessly blending into one another. The earth district, characterized by sturdy structures and flourishing gardens

The fire district gleamed with radiant light, adorned with structures reminiscent of eternal flames. Air platforms suspended in the sky connected the different levels of the city, providing swift passages for practitioners to traverse.

While Argon marveled at the beauty of the Elemental Nexus City, taking in the harmonious blend of earth, water, fire, air, and ether, the system's mechanical voice resonated in his mind, "Host, do you want to buy guards to protect your city?"

Argon, taken by surprise, responded, "Ohh, I can do that? System, what is the price of the guards?"

Considering this revelation, Argon pondered, "That's good then, though I can only buy low-level guards, since I only have 20,000 soul coins left. If it were not for the exchange floor giving me a continuous stream of soul coins, I would have zero soul coins right now."

Inquiring further, Argon asked about the price of the guards, and the system provided a detailed breakdown:

Body Tempering Realm: 10 soul coins

Building Base Realm: 50 soul coins

Opening Qi Realm: 100-900 soul coins

Qi Gathering Realm: 2,000-10,000 soul coins

Golden Core Realm: 20,000-40,000 soul coins

Core Formation Realm: 50,000-70,000 soul coins

Soul Strengthening Realm: 100,000-500,000 soul coins

Argon acknowledged the limited balance in his account and the potential to acquire low-level guards. Reflecting on the ongoing influx of soul coins from the exchange floor, he couldn't help but think, "Well, the city can wait; it's not like the Azure Continent is already destroyed."

While Argon continued to marvel at the breathtaking beauty of the Elemental Nexus City, a sudden call interrupted his contemplation, and he swiftly answered it. It was Cambion on the other end, urgency in his voice, "My Lord, the demons and humans are about to clash."

Argon, unfazed but attentive, replied, "Ok, good work. I will assess the situation right now." The conversation delved into more details about the impending clash, strategies, and potential outcomes. After exchanging crucial information, the call came to an end.

Argon, left alone with his thoughts, mused, "What a great timing that right now, I need a lot of soul coins." The pressing situation unfolding on Azure Continent seemed to align with his strategic need for resources, adding a layer of opportunistic advantage to the chaos.

As the demons continued their march towards Skyhaven City, leaving the desolation of Jowood City in their wake, the air in Skyhaven City hummed with an uneasy tension. In the heart of the city, Kaelar and Althea, having successfully rescued Wei Lin, arrived at the gates of the Heavenly Sword Sect.

Kaelar, with a stern expression, spoke to Althea, "We need to bolster the defenses. The demons are approaching, and the sect must be prepared."

Althea nodded, her gaze steely with determination, "Agreed. The Skyhaven City cannot fall, especially now that we have a seven-star array master on our side. We'll need everyone at their posts."

Just as their words hung in the air, the elders of Althea's sect and Kaelar's sect, along with representatives from various other powers, descended upon the scene. Their arrival was a testament to the gravity of the situation.

Grand Elder Anorien, with a countenance marked by wisdom etched through years of cultivation, approached Kaelar and Althea. "Sect Master Kaelar and Sect Master Althea, you got the array master?" he inquired, his voice resonating with authority.

Kaelar, wasting no time, briefed him on the encounter with the demons and the imminent threat to Skyhaven City. Althea added, "Master Wei Lin needs urgent healing. We must attend to him swiftly."

Grand Elder Anorien's eyes flickered with concern, and without hesitation, he turned to the assembled elders. "Prepare the healing pills of the sect," he commanded. "Master Wei Lin's recovery is of paramount importance."

As the elders hurried to fulfill the Grand Elder's instructions, representatives from different sects and powers gathered, their faces reflecting the severity of the impending clash. Among them stood Kaelar, projecting an air of authority as he addressed the gathering.

"Prepare your forces," Kaelar commanded, his voice cutting through the tension. "The demons are approaching, and we must stand united to defend Skyhaven City."

The leaders of the gathered powers exchanged determined glances, acknowledging the gravity of the situation. A leader from a prominent sect stepped forward, "We are ready to lend our strength to the defense of Skyhaven City. Together, we shall repel the demonic threat."

As the assembly dispersed to fulfill their respective tasks, a sense of urgency filled the air. The Heavenly Sword Sect's disciples mobilized with purpose, distributing defensive arrays and reinforcing barriers. The distant echoes of forging echoed as the blacksmiths worked tirelessly to prepare weapons infused with spiritual energy.

In the healing chambers, Master Wei Lin unconscious lay on a jade bed, surrounded by a group of skilled cultivators administering healing techniques. Althea supervised, her focus unwavering as she guided the flow of restorative energy.