

## I Created 324

### Chapter 324: The Last Clash (part 2)

Kaelar, standing beside Althea, observed Wei Lin with a mix of concern and admiration. "This turn of events is unprecedented. Wei Lin's rise to a seven-star array master... it's a significant moment for our continent," he remarked.

Althea, her eyes fixed on Wei Lin, nodded in agreement. "Indeed, Kaelar. The birth of a seven-star array master is a rarity, and it brings hope. If it weren't for the imminent demonic threat, our continent could have ushered in a new era of prosperity."

Kaelar's gaze hardened with determination. "We find ourselves at a critical juncture. You and I have recently attained the Soul Strengthening Realm, and now, a seven-star array master emerges. It's as if the continent itself is striving to survive, throwing everything it can against the impending darkness."

Althea sighed, acknowledging the gravity of the situation. "It's both a blessing and a curse, Kaelar. We stand on the precipice of greatness, yet the shadows loom over us."

Kaelar placed a reassuring hand on Althea's shoulder. "The demons won't relent, but neither will we. Skyhaven City must stand strong."

As they continued to observe Wei Lin, a somber silence settled between them, each lost in their thoughts. The impending clash with the demons cast a shadow over the optimism brought by Wei Lin's unprecedented advancement.

Althea broke the silence, her voice resolute. "Master Wei Lin's recovery is crucial, not just for us but for the entire continent. We fight not only to protect Skyhaven City but to preserve the legacy of those who came before us."

Suddenly, the resonating horns of war echoed throughout Skyhaven City, cutting through the stillness of the night. Althea and Kaelar, in the presence of Wei Lin's unconscious form, exchanged knowing glances.

"They come so soon," Althea observed, her voice carrying a sense of urgency.

Kaelar nodded, his eyes narrowing with determination. "Those three demons must be seething with anger right now. They can't wait any longer to destroy us."

As they prepared to depart, Wei Lin, seemingly stirred by the approaching conflict, abruptly woke, coughing and gasping for breath. The attending physicians swiftly moved into action, administering healing techniques.

"Wait for me. I want to go and fight," Wei Lin insisted, his voice resolute despite the lingering effects of his recent ordeal.

Althea, overseeing the healing process, greeted Wei Lin with a warm smile. "Master Wei Lin, it's reassuring to see you waking up. First, allow me to introduce ourselves. I am Althea, and this is Kaelar."

Wei Lin, still catching his breath, nodded appreciatively. "Of course, I know the two most famous Sect Masters of this land."

Kaelar, acknowledging Wei Lin's recognition, added, "Master Wei Lin, please prioritize your recovery before joining the fight. Although Althea and I alone may not be a match for those three demons, we can hold them off long enough for you to heal."

Wei Lin, sensing the gravity of the situation, spoke with determination, "Every moment counts. I cannot stand idly by while Skyhaven City faces this threat."

Althea, respecting Wei Lin's resolve, replied, "Your strength will be invaluable, Master Wei Lin. But we need you at your best to face this imminent danger. Take the time to heal, and when you join the battle, it will be with your full power."

Kaelar emphasized, "We shall defend Skyhaven City together, but only when each of us is ready."

With a nod from Wei Lin, the physicians continued their work, channeling restorative energies to expedite his recovery. Althea and Kaelar, standing by, exchanged a brief yet determined gaze, united in their commitment to safeguarding their city against the impending demonic onslaught. The air around them resonated with the anticipation of a battle that would decide the fate of Skyhaven City.

At the top of Skyhaven City's towering walls, cultivators peered down with beads of sweat dotting their foreheads as they beheld the seemingly endless sea of demons stretching across the horizon. The atmosphere was thick with tension, and the sight before them was daunting.

An experienced warrior with a weathered expression, voiced the concerns that lingered in the minds of many. "Can we even win this fight? The number of demons is overwhelming, and their dark presence is suffocating."

A young cultivator, his eyes reflecting a mix of fear and regret, responded, "I'm kind of regretting not listening to my friend, who urged me to seek refuge in the tower. This situation... it's beyond anything I imagined."

A seasoned elder with a calm demeanor, joined the conversation. "Fear not, young one. The path of cultivation is fraught with challenges, and facing demonic hordes is one of them. We stand together, united against this threat."

A woman with a determined gaze, added, "Our training has prepared us for adversity. We must trust in our abilities and the strength of our city's defenses. There's no turning back now; we must face this trial head-on."

As the cultivators exchanged glances, the resonance of the horns of war echoed, signaling the imminent clash. The sea of demons surged forward, and Cultivator 1's grip tightened on his weapon. "Prepare yourselves. We fight not just for Skyhaven City but for the survival of our entire continent."

The young cultivator, despite his earlier regret, squared his shoulders. "I might have hesitated before, but I won't abandon my comrades now. Let's face this challenge with courage."

Meanwhile, in the midst of the chaos, the leaders of both factions descended from the heavens, their imposing figures casting an eerie silence over the battleground.

Xal'Thar, his form melding with the shadows, materialized above the demonic forces, his presence sending shivers through the air. His eyes glowed with a malevolent intensity as he addressed his human adversaries on the city wall. "This is it, two leaders of the humans. Your continent will be buried along with you all," he declared, his voice echoing with ominous authority.

On the opposite side, Cryonex, who is already in good shape, there you can tell how tenacious the demon race is. Cryonex glared at the humans below. "Where is that array master, human? Did he

get so scared that he didn't want to participate?" he roared, frustration and rage seeping through his demonic voice.

Althea, standing tall on the city wall, couldn't resist a smirk. "You are quite energetic for a person who got his ass beaten by Master Wei Lin."

Cryonex's eyes narrowed, and his anger simmered beneath the surface. "What did you say, lowly human?!"

Althea's smirk widened, her confidence unshaken. "I said, you were defeated by Master Wei Lin. Perhaps you're not as invincible as you thought."

Cryonex, his fury now unleashed, strained against the celestial chains that bound him. "You will regret those words, human. Once I get my hands on you, your suffering will be beyond imagination."

As the tense exchange unfolded, Xal'Thar, observing the confrontation, addressed the humans with a guttural growl, "Your feeble resistance ends here. Surrender and accept your fate."

Kaelar, standing beside Althea, met Xal'Thar's gaze with steely resolve. "We won't bow to the likes of you. Skyhaven City will not fall."

The air crackled with the pressure of opposing forces, the humans and demons locked in a verbal and metaphysical standoff. The city wall, now a stage for the clash of leaders, trembled under the weight of their impending confrontation.