

I Created 52

Chapter 52 52: The Clash Began (Part 1)

It was a middle age man with short black hair and piercing blue eyes. He wore a simple black robe and carried a sword at his side. He could sense the powerful aura emanating from Ma Kong and the goblins, and he knew that they were not to be underestimated.

"Who are you? What is the meaning of this attack?" he demanded, his voice cold and authoritative.

Ma Kong grinned, his sharp teeth glinting in the sunlight. "We are here to massacre this city," he said, his voice filled with malice.

Hearing it the middle age man felt his blood boiling in anger, as one of the higher-ups of the Plague Sect he was the one massacring towns and cities. But now some monster just showed up and declared he will slaughter his city, he wanted to tear this monster apart with his bare hand.

Although he was fuming with anger right now, the middle age didn't lose his senses, he narrowed his eyes, sensing the strong aura emanating from Ma Kong and his goblin minions. He knew that this was going to be a difficult battle, but he was ready to defend the city at all costs.

He turned his head towards his commander next to him a peak of building base realm, and spoke in a low voice, "I'll take care of the leader of the enemy forces. You focus on taking care of the goblins."

The commander nodded and gave the order for his men to prepare for battle.

On the other side, Ma Kong unsheathed the huge axe hanging on his back, the axe was almost the same as his height, so, you can imagine how big it is.

As he unsheathed his axe, Ma Kong's aura also change. Even the middle age man who was in the same realm as Ma Kong was also affected and felt a huge threat to his life.

Ma Kong was preparing to throw the axe at the gate. His muscles bulged even bigger and crack formed under his feet.

"Break for me!!!" Ma Kong throws the axe with all his might.

The axe shuttle through like a jet breaking the sound barrier. All the soldiers stationed near the city gate, run away for their lives. Even the middle age man didn't try stopping the axe, and can only watch the axe destroy the gate.

"BOOOM"

The gate shattered into a million pieces, debris flying everywhere. Ma Kong let out a triumphant laugh, his eyes gleaming with excitement. He was enjoying this battle, relishing in the chaos and destruction.

"ATTACK!!!" Ma Kong commanded the goblins and hobgoblins.

Ma Kong let out a deep laugh as he charged towards the city with his goblin minions at his back.

The middle age man gritted his teeth, feeling a surge of anger coursing through his veins. He drew his sword and charged towards Ma Kong, ready to engage in battle.

The two sides clashed, and the sound of metal clashing and screams on either side, reverberated through the city streets.

The two warriors clashed in a flurry of sword strikes and axe swings, their auras colliding and creating shockwaves that shook the surrounding buildings. The middle age man was skilled in swordplay, but Ma Kong's brute strength and speed made him a formidable opponent.

The two's weapons clashed, the sound echoing through the city streets. The middle age man was skilled, but Ma Kong's strength was overwhelming. He was easily able to knock the man's sword out of his hand and send him flying with a powerful punch.

The middle age man landed on his feet, his body shaking from the impact.

The middle-aged man stood up, you can see uncontrollable anger on his face. This was the first time in his life, that he got humiliated.

"You lowly monster, I want you to die!!!" Dark energy started gathering in the middle age man, the corpses of all those who died were getting sucked towards him, which restored his qi.

Ma Kong didn't do anything, he was just smiling widely. The stronger his opponent, the happier he is.

The middle-aged man's body began to glow with an ominous dark aura, his eyes blazing with a fierce light. He charged towards Ma Kong, his hand glowing with dark energy, ready to strike.

Ma Kong simply stood there, still grinning, his massive axe at the ready. As the middle-aged man approached, Ma Kong swung his axe with all his might.

The two attacks collided, causing a massive shockwave that sent debris flying in every direction. For a moment, it seemed as though the middle-aged man's attack had overcome Ma Kong's, but then the monster started to laugh.

His laughter grew louder and louder as his aura began to surge. Suddenly, Ma Kong's body started to grow, becoming larger and more muscular by the second. His eyes glowed with a fierce red light, and his muscles bulged with raw power.

The middle-aged man's eyes widened in shock as he realized that he was facing an even stronger opponent than before.

Ma Kong charged forward with incredible speed, swinging his axe with even greater force than before. The middle-aged man tried to dodge, but Ma Kong's speed was too great. The axe struck him in the chest, sending him flying backward.

The middle-aged man crashed into a nearby building, shattering the wall and sending debris raining down around him. He lay there, his body broken and battered, unable to move.

Ma Kong laughed triumphantly, ready to finish off his opponent once and for all. But then, he felt a sudden surge of power emanating from the middle-aged man's body.

Half of the people in the city, especially all the slaves, died. Even the weaker soldiers and the rogue evil cultivators were not an exception.

They were all getting sucked dry of their life force and died, all the survivors grimaced at the cruel sight.

Taking advantage of the situation, the hobgoblins and goblins attacked them without mercy.