I Created 74

Chapter 74 74: Fought Like A Cornered Beast (Part 1)

"You must, Alix. There's no time to argue," Arnoux said firmly. "I'll hold them off as long as I can, but you have to go. Promise me you'll take care of the others."

Alix nodded, his throat tight with emotion. "I pro-... Father, I can't leave you behind." Alix's voice choked with emotion, tears streaming down his face.

"Son, listen to me. You see this..." Arnoux took out a red pill, showing it to Alix. "This pill can heal my injuries immediately and can boost my strength to Opening Qi Realm. So you don't have to worry, nothing will happen to me, and if we don't do anything, we all gonna die here, do you want to see these people die here?"

Alix looked at the others who were already almost at their limit.

"I understand, but you need to promise me you will come back alive. There are still mom and sister waiting for you."

"I will..." Arnoux smiles at Alix warmly.

This might be the last time he will see the face of his son again. It's true that the red pill he got from the drop, can heal him immediately, but after five minutes his injury will be doubled, that's basically a death sentence to him.

Alix nodded, reluctantly pulling away from his father's grasp. He turned to the others. "We have to go," he said, his voice choked with emotion. "Dad's staying behind to hold them off."

The others looked at him with a mix of horror and disbelief.

"Captain, what are you saying, we won't leave you here!!!" Nox, shouted while parrying the hobgoblin.

The group hesitated, unsure of what to do. They had been through so much together, and the thought of leaving Arnoux behind was unbearable. But they could see the determination in Alix's eyes, and they knew they had to trust him.

"Come on," Nox said, his voice shaking with rage. "Let's go show these goblins what we're made of."

"No, Nox!!" Alix said, shaking his head. "We have to go. Now."

Everyone in the group still doesn't want to leave, but Arnoux stood up, and said something.

Arnoux stepped forward, his eyes scanning the faces of his companions. "Listen to me, all of you," he said firmly. "I am proud of each and every one of you. We have fought bravely, but we can't win this battle. I'll stay behind and hold them off while you make your escape. Promise me you'll take care of each other and make it out alive... Get out of here, this is my order!!!"

The group nodded solemnly, tears streaming down their faces.

"You can count on us, Captain," Eryx said, his voice trembling with emotion.

With a heavy heart, the group turned to leave, with Alix leading the way. Throwing glances over their shoulders at Arnoux, who stood resolute in the face of the advancing enemy. They could see him take a red pill.

Immediately, he felt a surge of energy course through his body, his injuries healing and his strength increasing. He could feel the power of Opening Qi Realm flowing through him, and he knew he had a chance to make a real difference.

The Opening Qi hobgoblin wanted to chase Alix's group, but he stopped it.

Arnoux punched the hobgoblin, and the hobgoblin was surprised at how fast Arnoux was.

The hobgoblin was pushed back by Arnoux's punch, stopping its tracked.

The other goblin and hobgoblin started following the fleeing human. He didn't stop it, cuz he knows he can't stop all of them.

There was no communication between Arnoux and the goblins. Apart from that, they can't speak each other's language. After killing each other for days and months, humans and goblins eventually become nemeses. Especially the goblin race, they will just tear apart any human they see without mercy.

Arnoux stood alone, facing the advancing horde. He took a deep breath, feeling the energy of the red pill surging through him. He knew he had to act fast, or he wouldn't last long against the goblins and hobgoblins. Because the red pill effect only last for five minutes.

Arnoux focused his energy and channeled it into his cultivation technique. He had been training in the Monkey Fist and Monkey Style for days now, out of the four techniques Alix teaches, he only manage to learn two.

Out of all of them, he was the only one that manage to learn two. Because all of them only manage to learn one, of course excluding Alix. He knew it was his only hope now. With this technique, he will kill as many goblins/hobgoblins, before he perishes.

Arnoux felt the power of the Monkey Fist coursing through his body, and he charged towards the goblins with a fierce battle cry. He moved quickly and gracefully, dodging their attacks and striking them with lightning-fast blows.

The goblins and hobgoblins were taken aback by his speed and agility, and several of them fell to his fists before they could even react.

But there were too many of them, and Arnoux knew he couldn't keep this up for long. He felt the effects of the red pill fading, and his injuries starting to catch up with him. But he refused to back down.

He fought with all his strength and skill, taking down goblin after goblin with the ferocity of a cornered beast.

The goblins and hobgoblins fell before him, their bodies crashing to the ground in a flurry of blood and dust.

Arnoux used his last technique.

He felt his muscles bulge as he shifted into the Monkey Style stance. His movements became fluid and agile, his punches and kicks landing with precision and force.

He took on the goblins and hobgoblins, dodging their attacks and countering with his own. He moved like a blur, taking down one goblin after another, his fists and feet a blur of motion.

The battle raged on for what felt like hours, until Arnoux was left standing amidst a pile of goblin corpses. But he was exhausted, his body battered and bruised. He knew he couldn't keep fighting for much longer.