

I Created 140

Chapter 140 140: All Out War (Part 1)

As the cultivators ventured deeper into the cave, their footsteps echoed through the narrow passages. The darkness seemed to close in around them, but their determination shone like beacons, guiding them forward. They remained vigilant, their senses honed to detect any sign of danger.

Unbeknownst to them, the goblins and hobgoblins had been preparing for their arrival. They knew the cave better than anyone and had set up traps along the path, eager to defend their territory. As the cultivators approached a wide chamber, a series of clicks and mechanical sounds filled the air, signaling the activation of the trap.

Suddenly, the ground trembled beneath their feet as a section of the floor gave way, revealing a gaping pit lined with sharpened spikes. The cultivators barely had time to react as some of them stumbled, their reflexes tested to the limit. The spikes rose from the pit, threatening to impale anyone unfortunate enough to fall.

Alix, leading the charge, swiftly raised his hand, releasing a surge of energy that created a protective barrier, shielding the cultivators from the deadly spikes. His voice rang out with authority, commanding his comrades. "Stay focused! Watch your step and follow my lead!"

Leon of the Harmony Alliance, equally quick-witted, activated his cultivation technique, his body enveloped in a shimmering aura. He leaped across the pit, his figure nimble and agile. "Liara, Feng, assist the others! We need to get everyone across safely!" he called out.

Liara and Feng, with their exceptional combat skills, swiftly moved to aid their fellow cultivators. Liara extended her hand, generating a bridge of energy that spanned the pit, while Feng used his powerful cultivation to enhance the speed and agility of those crossing.

The cultivators, their hearts pounding with adrenaline, navigated the treacherous trap, their movements synchronized and precise. They followed Alix and Leon's lead, their trust in their leaders unwavering. One by one, they crossed the pit unscathed, their determination undiminished.

As they regrouped on the other side, the cultivators could hear the distant growls and chattering of goblins, growing louder with each passing moment. They knew that their presence had alerted the denizens of the cave, and a fierce battle awaited them.

Alix, his eyes gleaming with a fierce determination, addressed the cultivators. "Prepare yourselves! The real fight begins now! Remember our purpose, remember our fallen comrades, and let us unleash the full extent of our cultivation!"

The cultivators drew their weapons, their energies surging through their bodies. They formed a defensive formation, shields interlocking, ready to face the impending onslaught. The goblins and hobgoblins charged from the darkness, their spiked clubs gleaming ominously.

With a resounding battle cry, the clash commenced. The cultivators fought with skill and precision, their cultivation techniques and martial prowess on full display. Blades and energy clashed against spiked clubs, each strike echoing through the chamber. The air crackled with the release of powerful cultivation techniques, lighting up the chamber in bursts of dazzling energy.

Alix and Leon did not join the fight. Instead, they conserved their energy for the leader of the goblins and hobgoblins in the boss room.

As the battle raged on, the cultivators found themselves locked in intense combat with the goblins and hobgoblins. The spiked clubs swung through the air with deadly force, threatening to crush bones and shatter shields. But the cultivators were no ordinary fighters – their cultivation levels granted them incredible strength, agility, and heightened senses.

A group of cultivators engaged a burly hobgoblin, their movements coordinated and precise. Two cultivators worked together, their attacks harmonized as they weaved between the swings of the spiked club. One launched a flurry of lightning-fast strikes, aiming for the hobgoblin's vulnerable spots, while the other used defensive techniques to protect them both.

The hobgoblin, fueled by its rage, countered with brute strength, its muscular frame allowing it to deliver powerful blows. Yet the cultivators remained undeterred, their training and cultivation enabling them to anticipate and dodge the incoming attacks.

Nearby, another group faced a swarm of agile goblins. These smaller adversaries were swift and nimble, darting around the cultivators with surprising speed. The cultivators fought back, utilizing their cultivation techniques to create gusts of wind and waves of fire, attempting to disorient and overwhelm the goblins.

With every swing of a spiked club, the cultivators retaliated, their weapons clashing against the crude yet deadly goblin weaponry. The sound of metal meeting metal reverberated through the chamber, accompanied by grunts of exertion and the occasional cry of pain.

Amidst the chaos, Alix and Leon exchanged glances, their expressions reflecting the grim reality of the situation. The majority of the cultivators were struggling to hold their ground against the goblins and hobgoblins. Alix clenched his fists, his voice laced with frustration.

"A single goblin should not pose such a challenge to our cultivators," Alix muttered through gritted teeth. "Our skills are lacking. We must find a way to overcome their numbers and strength."

Leon nodded, his eyes scanning the battlefield. "Indeed, we need to adapt our strategy. If we continue like this, we won't make it to the boss room."

Alix's gaze hardened as he surveyed the ongoing skirmishes. "We can't rely solely on brute force. We need to exploit their weaknesses and strike with precision. Leon, gather the cultivators. I have an idea."

Leon swiftly moved through the chaos, rallying the exhausted and overwhelmed fighters. He called out, his voice cutting through the din of battle. "Listen up, everyone! We need to change our approach. We're stronger together! Form smaller teams and focus on coordination and synchronization. Use your cultivation techniques to create openings and exploit their vulnerabilities!"

The cultivators, though weary, mustered their resolve and began regrouping, organizing themselves into smaller teams. They looked to Alix and Leon for guidance, their hope rekindled by the renewed strategy.

Alix raised his voice, projecting it across the chamber. "Remember, it takes two people to defeat a single goblin or hobgoblin. Pair up, combine your strengths, and watch each other's backs. Create a chain of synchronized attacks, overwhelming our enemies."