

I Created 61

Chapter 61 61: Chaos In The Capital (Part 4)

The old man examines Cambion, he can feel the familiar yet unfamiliar breath of an evil cultivator from Cambion.

It was more potent and evil, he even think the Sect Master of the Plague Sect was nothing compared to the person in front of him.

"You don't have to know... I should be the one asking you... Who are you? And why are you attacking my kingdom? Are you from the Plague Sect?" The old man bombarded Cambion with a series of questions.

"Me... You also don't need to know that..." Cambion smirked, "But I can tell you one thing, I was ordered by the almighty creator." Cambion said with a fanatical expression, shortly after, his face back to indifference.

The old man narrowed his eyes at Cambion's response. He had encountered many evil cultivators in his time, but something about this one made him uneasy.

Without warning, the old man raised his hand, and a powerful wave of energy blasted towards Cambion, knocking him off his feet and sending him flying backwards. Cambion quickly regained his footing and charged at the old man with his spear, but the old man effortlessly dodged his attacks with lightning-fast reflexes.

With each passing moment, Cambion grew more frustrated and desperate. He was no match for the old man's speed and power. The old man, on the other hand, remained calm and collected, his movements precise and calculated.

On the inside, the old man was quite surprised. Although he was new in the Golden Core Realm, he was still a genuine one. His casual blow would seriously injure any person whose cultivation was lower than him.

But the person in front of him was taking a lot of his casual blow.

The old man landed a big blow to Cambion's chest, he was sent flying crashing into the ruins. Cambion coughs up blood, he can feel his ribs were broken by the old man's punch.

"I guess, I can only use that last skill. If this still won't work, I might need to retreat." Cambion thought to himself.

Although he was not afraid to die, Argon orders him to retreat and stay alive, and for him, Argon's order was more important than anything else.

Cambion closed his eyes, and the old man sensed a sudden surge of energy emanating from Cambion, causing him to furrow his eyebrows.

When Cambion opened his eyes again, they were glowing a bright red. He lifted his spear and shouted, "Blood Fury!"

A dark, ominous aura surrounded Cambion as he launched a fierce attack at the old man.

The old man was caught off guard by the sudden change in Cambion's demeanor and was forced to defend himself using a skill.

"Blaze Shield"

A powerful shield of flame enveloped the old man, which easily defended Cambion's attack.

The clash between Cambion's Blood Fury and the old man's Blaze Shield created a massive explosion, sending shockwaves throughout the palace district. Debris flew in all directions, and the ground beneath their feet trembled.

The shield crackled with intense heat, but it held strong against the Blood Fury attack. The old man could sense the evil energy radiating from Cambion's spear.

The old man lifted his hand and a brilliant flame shot towards Cambion, engulfing him in a fiery inferno. Cambion screamed in agony as the flames burned through his flesh, but he refused to give up.

He focused his energy, and the flames around him began to twist and distort, forming a vortex that absorbed the fire from the old man's attack.

Cambion continued to attack relentlessly, fueled by his bloodlust and the energy from his last skill.

Suddenly, Cambion stopped his assault and grinned wickedly. "Gotcha," he said as he raised his hand and unleashed a dark blast of energy at the old man.

The old man was caught off guard, and the blast broke the shield and hit him head-on. He crashed into a nearby building, causing it to collapse around him.

Cambion smirked in satisfaction, although he doesn't think his attacked do any damage to the old man, it was enough that he landed a hit. But as he turned to leave, he heard a voice calling out to him from the rubble.

"Stop right there, young man."

Cambion froze in his tracks as he turned back to see the old man standing up, covered in dust and debris but otherwise unscathed. The old man's eyes blazed with fury as he glared at Cambion. "You will not leave this place alive," he said as he summoned one of his powerful skills.

The air around the old man began to ripple and distort as he focused his energy. Suddenly, a massive flame erupted from his body, engulfing him in a fiery inferno. The flame grew larger and more intense with each passing moment, until it filled the entire ruins.

Cambion felt the heat radiating from the old man's attack and knew that he had to act quickly.

He quickly drew upon the last of his energy and summoned his own skill, hoping it would be enough to counter the old man's attack.

"Dark Vortex!" Cambion shouted as he unleashed a black hole of energy that swallowed up the flames around him.

The old man's attack was absorbed by the vortex, causing a massive explosion that rocked the buildings nearby. Debris flew in all directions, and the ground shook violently beneath their feet.

When the dust cleared, Cambion was nowhere to be seen. He had managed to escape, but he was seriously injured and barely conscious.

The old man looked around at the destruction around him and let out a sigh. He had managed to repel the attack, but he knew that there were more evil cultivators like Cambion out there, and they would stop at nothing to achieve their goals.

With a heavy heart, the old man set out to rebuild the palace district and strengthen the defenses of his kingdom, knowing that the road ahead would be long and difficult. But he was determined to protect his people and keep them safe from the forces of darkness that threatened to consume them.