

## I Created 188

### Chapter 188 188: 6-Star Treasure (Part 1)

The auctioneer's voice rang out once again, announcing the 29th item up for bidding—a magnificent 6-star treasure, carefully unveiled for all to see. The treasure emanated an awe-inspiring aura, captivating the audience with its brilliance and power. It was an artifact of unparalleled rarity, a symbol of strength coveted by countless cultivators.

The 6-star treasure was a pair of Celestial Wing Blades, gleaming with an ethereal radiance. These blades were crafted from an otherworldly alloy, said to be forged in the depths of the celestial realms. The blades possessed an inherent connection to the wind element, granting the wielder unparalleled speed and agility in combat.

As the auctioneer introduced the 6-star treasure, she described its exceptional properties with fervor. "Ladies and gentlemen, behold the Celestial Wing Blades, a divine treasure that embodies the essence of the wind itself. These blades are said to have been blessed by celestial beings, endowing them with extraordinary powers. With the Celestial Wing Blades in your possession, you will soar through the battlefield like a true celestial warrior, your every strike swift and devastating."

She continued, her voice filled with anticipation and wonder. "The Celestial Wing Blades are not merely weapons; they are a gateway to the realms beyond. Their harmonious resonance with the wind element allows the wielder to manipulate and control the very air around them. By channeling their cultivation and spiritual energy through these blades, cultivators can summon gusts of wind, create cyclones, and even unleash devastating tornadoes upon their enemies."

Gasps of astonishment filled the auction hall as the crowd absorbed the treasure's extraordinary capabilities. Cultivators from various sects and forces exchanged glances, their eyes gleaming with desire. The Celestial Wing Blades represented a leap in power and a chance to transcend their current limitations.

The Moonshadow Pavilion, always attuned to the art of stealth and speed, made their intentions clear by initiating the bidding at an impressive 50,000 soul coins. They recognized the immense value of the Celestial Wing Blades in augmenting their already formidable agility and enhancing their illusory movements.

The Earthbreakers Clan, known for their unwavering physical prowess, saw an opportunity to embrace a new approach. With a resolute bid of 55,000 soul coins, they sought to infuse their earth-based techniques with the wind element, creating devastating combinations that would shake the very foundations of their opponents.

Excitement crackled in the air as the bidding intensified. Two additional first-grade forces stepped into the fray, each determined to claim the 6-star treasure for themselves.

The Crimson Phoenix Sect, renowned for their mastery of fire and wind techniques, raised the bid to a staggering 60,000 soul coins. They envisioned a fusion of scorching flames and razor-sharp gusts, an unstoppable force that would incinerate their enemies in a blazing whirlwind.

The Azure Frost Sect, masters of ice and frost cultivation, matched the bid with equal determination. They saw the Celestial Wing Blades as a means to harmonize their frosty powers with the wind, creating a frigid tempest that would freeze their adversaries to the core.

Undeterred by the fierce competition, the Moonshadow Pavilion, raised the bid to 65,000 soul coins. They understood the significance of the Celestial Wing Blades in amplifying their elusive movements, granting them the ability to dance through battle like fleeting shadows.

The Earthbreakers Clan, unyielding in their pursuit of strength, countered with a bid of 70,000 soul coins. They envisioned the Celestial Wing Blades as the perfect embodiment of their unbreakable connection to the earth, channeling the raw power of the earth's might through the swift movements granted by the blades.

Silence befell the auction hall as the mysterious cultivator, his expression inscrutable as ever, observed the escalating bidding war. The crowd's curiosity grew, wondering if he would make a move for the coveted 6-star treasure.

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In the midst of the intense bidding war, Eryx, a trusted friend and vice captain of the Phoenix Blades, leaned over to Alix, the leader of their group, and whispered, "Alix, these Celestial Wing Blades are extraordinary. Do you think we should try to acquire them?"

Alix glanced at Eryx, his eyes gleaming with determination. "They are indeed impressive blades," he replied, his voice filled with confidence. "But you know me. I don't use a blade in my fights. My fists are my weapons, and they have served me well."

Eryx nodded, understanding Alix's preference for hand-to-hand combat. "That's true. Your fist techniques are unparalleled. But acquiring these blades could elevate our group's strength to new heights."

Alix's gaze intensified, a fire ignited within his eyes. "Eryx, I want to surprise everyone. I want to bid for the last item alongside the top three forces. I want to show them that the Phoenix Blades can rise to their level, not just with blades, but with our indomitable spirit and exceptional cultivation. So these Azure Continent cultivators won't look down to the cultivators of the three kingdoms again"

Eryx's eyes widened with admiration, understanding the weight of Alix's words. He nodded solemnly. "Alix, you speak true. The Azure Continent cultivators have long underestimated us, but it's time we shattered their preconceptions. Let our strength and determination be known."

Alix's resolve hardened, his voice filled with determination. "Indeed, Eryx. We will forge a path that demands respect and admiration. We will unleash the power within us, transcending the boundaries set by others. The Phoenix Blades will rise, and the cultivators of the Azure Continent will bear witness to our true potential."

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The auctioneer's voice quivered with excitement as she turned her attention to the enigmatic figure. "And now, ladies and gentlemen, our distinguished guest contemplates his bid for the remarkable Celestial Wing Blades. Will he seize this opportunity to claim the treasure?"

All eyes in the room fixated on the mysterious cultivator, eager to witness his next move. The room buzzed with anticipation, waiting for the bid that would undoubtedly send shockwaves through the auction hall.

The cultivator's gaze lingered on the Celestial Wing Blades, his eyes filled with a profound understanding of their potential. A faint smile played upon his lips, a hint of confidence shining through.