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Chapter 222 222: Alix Is Out Of The Tomb

Alix's grin widened, his determination reignited. "Flamestrike Gauntlet, I'll wield you with honor and mastery. Together, we shall bring the heat of justice and protect those in need."

As they prepared to leave the sacred space, the Flamestrike Gauntlet radiated a brilliant fiery light, as if acknowledging its chosen wielder. Alix's eyes burned with determination, eager to unleash the true potential of his newfound weapon. The trio stepped forward, united and ready to face the challenges that awaited them, with their spirits ablaze and their destinies intertwined.

Meanwhile, as the trio explored the depths of the tomb, back outside, Captain Zhao stood with a group of vice-captains, anxiously awaiting their return. The hours seemed to stretch into eternity, and Zao couldn't help but worry for the safety of Alix, Yara, and Eryx.

One of the vice-captains, noticing Zao's concern, approached him with a reassuring smile. "Boss, nothing will happen to them. Alix is with them, our revered idol and one of the strongest cultivators in our group. They are in capable hands."

Zao nodded, appreciating the vice-captain's words of reassurance. "You're right. Alix has proven time and again that he is a formidable warrior. His skills, determination, and leadership have brought us many victories."

He glanced once more at the tomb's entrance, hoping to catch a glimpse of his comrades. "I just can't help but worry. We've faced formidable enemies in the past, and this tomb is unknown territory. We must be prepared for any outcome."

The vice-captain placed a reassuring hand on Zao's shoulder. "I understand your concern, boss. But Alix, Yara, and Eryx have faced countless challenges in their cultivation journey. They trust each other, and their bond is unbreakable. I believe they will come out of the tomb unscathed, with even greater strength."

Zao's expression softened, gratitude shining in his eyes. "Thank you for reminding me of their unwavering camaraderie. They are a formidable team, and I trust in their abilities. Let's have faith in their triumph and eagerly await their return."

With renewed confidence, Zao and the group of leaders continued to stand guard outside the tomb, their hearts filled with hope and anticipation.

Suddenly, the tranquility of the surroundings was shattered as a group of shadowy figures emerged from the darkness. Their black robes billowed in the wind, and their eyes gleamed with malicious intent. It was a force under the Dark Moon Clan, and their attack was swift and relentless.

Zao's heart sank as he saw the enemy forces encroaching upon them. "Dark Moon Clan! They've found us," he exclaimed, his voice tinged with concern.

The vice-captains readied their defensive formations, their expressions serious and determined. "Prepare for battle! We must protect our position and hold them off until Alix, Yara, and Eryx return," one of the vice-captains shouted, rallying the group.

The clash began, the sound of blades clashing against blades and the crackling of elemental energy filling the air. Zao and the vice-captains fought with skill and determination, channeling their cultivation techniques to counter the Dark Moon Clan's relentless attacks.

Zao's voice boomed across the battlefield as he rallied his troops, "Stand firm! Protect one another! We won't let them break our defense!"

The fight raged on, and Zao couldn't help but worry for Alix, Yara, and Eryx. They were still deep within the tomb, unaware of the danger that had befallen their comrades outside. Every passing moment felt like an eternity as Zao yearned for their return.

As the enemy forces closed in, a fierce battle erupted. The clash of cultivation techniques and martial arts filled the air, creating a chaotic symphony of power. The group outside the tomb fought valiantly, defending their position with unwavering determination.

However, the Dark Moon Clan proved to be a formidable adversary, employing cunning tactics and exploiting weaknesses in their defense. The battle was intense, and both sides suffered casualties.

In the midst of the chaos, Zao couldn't help but worry for his comrades inside the tomb. "Please, Alix, Yara, Eryx, come back already," he silently pleaded.

Just as it seemed like the situation was becoming dire, a brilliant light burst forth from the tomb's entrance. Alix, Yara, and Eryx emerged, their auras ablaze with power. The Flamestrike Gauntlet in Alix's hand blazed with fiery brilliance, illuminating the battlefield.

"Finally, they're here!" Zao exclaimed with relief, his hope renewed.

The trio wasted no time, joining the fray with unrivaled skill and determination. Their teamwork was seamless, as if they shared an unspoken bond that allowed them to anticipate each other's moves.

The tide of the battle shifted with the arrival of Alix, Yara, and Eryx. Their combined strength and strategic prowess turned the tables on the Dark Moon Clan forces. The enemy soon found themselves on the defensive, unable to match the ferocity of their opponents.

Zao watched in awe as his comrades fought fearlessly, their fiery determination matched only by the blazing power of the Flamestrike Gauntlet. Alix's weapon proved to be a force to be reckoned with, scorching the enemy with every strike.

The battle raged on, but it was clear that victory belonged to Alix's alliance. The Dark Moon Clan forces were forced to retreat, vanishing into the shadows from which they came.

As the dust settled, Zao approached Alix, Yara, and Eryx with a mixture of relief and gratitude. "You've returned just in time," he said, his voice filled with genuine appreciation.

Alix grinned, sweat glistening on his forehead. "We couldn't leave you all to handle this alone. We are a team, after all."

Yara added, "Besides, with the power of the Flamestrike Gauntlet, we knew we could turn the tide in our favor."

Eryx chimed in, "Indeed! The Flamestrike Gauntlet is truly a formidable weapon."

Zao smiled, feeling a profound sense of pride for his comrades and the alliance they had forged.

As the group stood amidst the aftermath of the battle, Alix's eyes fell upon the treasures they had obtained from the tomb. He gathered them in his arms, a gleeful smile spreading across his face. "Look at what we found," he said, his voice filled with excitement.