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Chapter 181 181: Special Auction (Part 3)

As Alix's bid echoed through the hall, a collective gasp filled the air. The cultivators in the normal area turned their heads, their eyes widening with astonishment. "Alix, the leader of the Phoenix Blades Group!" someone exclaimed, unable to contain their surprise.

Whispers and murmurs spread like wildfire among the cultivators, as they recognized Alix's renowned status. The Phoenix Blades Group was the number one cultivation group in the three kingdoms, renowned for their formidable strength and countless victories. In their eyes, Alix was a legendary figure, a symbol of power and authority.

"Phoenix Blades Group? I've heard of them, but let's see if this Alix can really live up to the hype."

"Hmph, just another cultivator from the three kingdoms trying to make a name for himself."

However, the cultivators from the Azure continent, known for their pride and superiority, remained unaffected by the commotion. They dismissed the people from the three kingdoms as mere country bumpkins, unworthy of their attention. To them, Alix's reputation meant little, as they believed their own cultivation prowess far surpassed that of anyone from the three kingdoms.

Amidst the divided reactions, Alix maintained his composed demeanor, his determination unwavering. He was accustomed to the attention and expectations that came with his position as the leader of the Phoenix Blades Group. The bidding war continued, with cultivators in the normal area now considering their moves more carefully, knowing they were contending with a formidable opponent.

The auctioneer, attuned to the dynamics in the hall, paused for a moment to let the excitement settle. Her voice reverberated through the room once more, "10,100 soul coins. Do we have any higher bids?"

The cultivators in the normal area exchanged glances, evaluating their options. Some hesitated, weighing the significance of acquiring the 4-star sword against the reputation and power of the Phoenix Blades Group. Others, driven by their own ambitions, saw Alix's bid as a challenge they were determined to overcome.

After a tense moment of deliberation, a leader of a middle-power clan of the Azure Continent raised his hand. "10,200 soul coins!" he proclaimed, his voice resolute.

As the leader of the middle-power clan from the Azure Continent made his bid, a ripple of surprise and curiosity swept through the hall. The cultivators from the three kingdoms, who were well aware of the Azure Continent's disdain for them, raised their eyebrows in mild interest. This unexpected challenge from the Azure Continent piqued their curiosity and ignited a spark of competitiveness within them.

Alix, undeterred by the bid, assessed the situation with a calm expression. He knew that the Azure Continent cultivators held themselves in high regard, considering their cultivation superior to that of the three kingdoms. It was a common sentiment among them, but Alix was determined to prove them wrong.

"10,300 soul coins!" Alix countered, his voice filled with conviction. He stood tall, his gaze unwavering as he locked eyes with the Azure Continent clan leader. The room fell into a tense silence, as all eyes shifted between the two cultivators engaged in this fierce bidding war.

The auctioneer, skilled in handling the ebbs and flows of the auction, swiftly acknowledged Alix's bid. "10,300 soul coins. Do we have any higher bids?" she announced, her voice resonating with anticipation.

The cultivators in the normal area held their breath, their hearts pounding with anticipation. The bid had reached a critical point, and the room brimmed with electric energy. It was a showdown between the leader of the Phoenix Blades Group, a force to be reckoned with in the three kingdoms, and the representative of the Azure Continent, known for their unparalleled cultivation techniques.

The leader of the middle-power clan from the Azure Continent regarded Alix with a mixture of surprise and admiration. He had not expected such resilience from a cultivator of the three kingdoms. His lips curled into a smirk as he raised his hand once again. "10,400 soul coins!" he declared, his voice laced with confidence.

Alix's eyes narrowed, his determination shining through. He understood that this bidding war was not only about acquiring the 4-star sword but also a battle of pride and reputation. The Phoenix Blades Group's honor was at stake, and Alix was ready to fight tooth and nail to defend it.

Without hesitation, Alix's hand shot up. "10,500 soul coins!" he proclaimed, his voice resolute. The room erupted into a cacophony of gasps and murmurs, as the cultivators in the normal area were taken aback by the audacity of Alix's bid.

The auctioneer's eyes gleamed with excitement, relishing the intensity of the competition unfolding before her. "10,500 soul coins! Do we have any higher bids?" she announced, her voice filled with anticipation, as the bidding war for the 3-star sword escalated to new heights.

The bidding war reached its zenith, the air thick with tension and anticipation. The cultivators in the hall exchanged astonished glances, unable to tear their eyes away from the riveting spectacle unfolding before them. The battle between Alix, the leader of the Phoenix Blades Group, and the representative from the Azure Continent had intensified to a fierce competition of wills.

The leader of the middle-power clan from the Azure Continent, his eyes glittering with a mixture of surprise and admiration, stared at Alix. He had underestimated the tenacity of this cultivator from the three kingdoms, and a newfound respect grew within him. With a sly smile, he raised his hand once more, his voice filled with determination. "10,600 soul coins!"

Alix's expression remained steadfast, his resolve unyielding. He knew that the Phoenix Blades Group's pride and the hopes of its members rested on his shoulders. Without hesitation, he raised his hand higher, his voice resounding through the hall. "10,700 soul coins!"

Gasps and murmurs erupted from the onlookers, their eyes widening in disbelief. The bidding war had escalated beyond expectations, and the stakes grew higher with each passing moment. The cultivators from the three kingdoms watched with bated breath, their hearts pounding in their chests.

The Azure Continent cultivator's eyes narrowed, a fire of determination burning within him. He refused to back down, his pride as a representative of the Azure Continent compelling him to respond. "10,800 soul coins!"

Alix's grip tightened, his knuckles turning white as he matched the bid with unwavering determination. "10,900 soul coins!"

The room fell into a hushed silence, the atmosphere electrified with anticipation. The auctioneer, her eyes gleaming with excitement, leaned forward, her voice carrying a sense of awe. "We have reached a bid of 10,900 soul coins. Do we have any higher bids?"

The cultivators in the normal area exchanged incredulous glances. The bidding war had surpassed all expectations, and the sheer intensity of the competition left them in awe. They could sense the weight of the moment, the clash of two formidable forces battling for supremacy.

A heavy pause filled the room, tension coiling around the cultivators as they weighed their options. Finally, a voice broke the silence, resonating with determination. It was a cultivator from a prestigious clan of the three kingdoms, their voice filled with conviction. "20,000 soul coins!"

The hall erupted into a cacophony of astonishment and admiration. The bid had skyrocketed, shattering all previous records. The cultivators exchanged incredulous glances, unable to comprehend the magnitude of the bidding war that had unfolded before their eyes.

Alix's eyes widened, his heart pounding with a mix of excitement and apprehension. The bid had surpassed his expectations, but he couldn't falter now. With unwavering resolve, he raised his hand high, his voice echoing through the hall. "20,500 soul coins!"

The hall was consumed by a charged silence, every gaze fixed on the Azure Continent cultivator. The seconds stretched into an eternity before he finally spoke, his voice infused with a hint of resignation. "I yield. The sword is yours, Alix."

A wave of astonishment rippled through the hall as the cultivators processed the outcome. Alix had emerged victorious, his unwavering determination and sacrifice of 3/4 of all his soul coins securing the coveted 4-star sword. The significance of his victory extended beyond personal gain; it symbolized a triumph for the entire three kingdoms.

Silence fell over the crowd as they absorbed the magnitude of Alix's achievement. The cultivators from the three kingdoms erupted into cheers, their voices blending into a thunderous roar of triumph. Alix had not only secured a powerful weapon for himself but had also brought honor and glory to their realm. He had proven the strength and prowess of the three kingdoms in the face of arrogance from the Azure Continent.

Whispers of admiration and respect echoed throughout the hall, as the cultivators from the three kingdoms marveled at Alix's unwavering resolve and selflessness. They recognized the sacrifices he had made, not only of his own soul coins but also of the collective wealth of his group's members. This victory was a testament to the unity and loyalty that defined the Phoenix Blades Group.

Meanwhile, the cultivators from the Azure Continent watched with widened eyes, their expressions a mix of surprise and begrudging admiration. The dismissive attitudes they had previously held toward the three kingdoms were shattered, replaced by a newfound respect for their strength and determination.

Alix, standing tall amidst the sea of celebration, felt a surge of pride and satisfaction. He knew that his victory was not just his alone but belonged to every member of the Phoenix Blades Group and

the three kingdoms. The bidding war had transcended a mere acquisition of a sword; it had become a symbol of resilience, unity, and the indomitable spirit of the three kingdoms.

As the cheers gradually subsided, the auctioneer stepped forward, her voice resonating with reverence. "Let it be known that Alix, the leader of the Phoenix Blades Group, has emerged as the victor of this bidding war, securing the esteemed 4-star sword. May his triumph inspire generations to come."

The hall erupted into applause once more, the resounding claps and cheers reverberating throughout the space. Alix, basking in the adulation, couldn't help but feel a renewed sense of responsibility. The victory he had achieved was just the beginning—a stepping stone toward greater heights for the three kingdoms and a testament to their unwavering spirit in the face of adversity.