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Chapter 221 221: 6-Star Treasure, Flamestrike Gauntlet

The Divine Inferno Burst intensified, blazing even brighter as Alix's willpower merged with his bloodline's power. It was as though the divine beast itself was lending him its strength.

The fiery inferno surged forward, engulfing Shadowmire completely. The dark serpent's roars echoed through the void as it struggled against the relentless onslaught. Its malevolent presence wavered, and its form began to disintegrate within the all-consuming flames.

Alix's fiery aura reached its apex, illuminating the entire realm. With one final surge of power, he delivered the decisive blow, striking at Shadowmire's core with unparalleled force.

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As the flames dissipated, Alix's aura subsided, and he gradually stopped channeling the power of his bloodline. Exhaustion washed over him like a tidal wave, his body trembling from the strain of the intense battle.

His knees buckled, and he slumped onto the floor, his breath heavy and ragged. Yara and Eryx rushed to his side, concern etched on their faces as they knelt beside him.

"Alix! Are you okay?" Yara asked, his voice filled with worry.

Eryx placed a hand on Alix's shoulder, his expression a mix of relief and concern. "You pushed yourself to the limit, Alix. Rest, you've earned it."

"We need to find a safe place for you to rest and heal," Yara said firmly, looking around their surroundings.

As if in response to Yara's words, the void around them seemed to shimmer and distort. The trio suddenly found themselves teleported to an open space with a large tombstone at the center. The area had an air of sanctity, and a faint golden light bathed everything.

Eryx looked around, bewildered. "What just happened? Did we trigger some kind of teleportation array?"

Yara shook his head. "I don't know, but this place feels... different. Let's focus on getting Alix some help first."

They carefully guided Alix to sit down beside the tombstone, and Yara summoned water to cleanse and cool his injured knee. Eryx infused his lightning energy into Alix's body, trying to alleviate some of the pain and promote healing.

As they tended to their friend, they felt an unusual surge of energy coursing through their bodies. Yara and Eryx looked at each other, wide-eyed, as they realized what was happening. It was a reward for slaying the Shadowmire, and triggered a breakthrough in their cultivation!

"We're about to break through!" Yara exclaimed, feeling the energy swirling within him.

Eryx nodded, a mix of excitement and disbelief in his expression. "It's true! The energy from slaying Shadowmire is propelling us forward!"

With their breakthrough imminent, Yara and Eryx quickly found a suitable spot nearby and sat down, cross-legged. They closed their eyes, fully immersing themselves in the surging energy that enveloped them.

Meanwhile, Alix's condition had improved significantly. The reward for defeating Shadowmire had granted him a surge of vitality, accelerating his recovery. Though he didn't break through to a new realm just yet, he could sense that it was within reach.

Watching his friends on the verge of a breakthrough, Alix couldn't help but feel a sense of pride. They had faced the terrifying Keeper of Darkness together and emerged victorious, and now their efforts were being rewarded with newfound power.

He sat near Yara and Eryx, keeping a watchful eye on them as they harnessed the energy of the breakthrough. Their auras intensified, and sparks of their respective elements danced around them.

Yara's water element surged with unprecedented force, forming a gentle whirlpool around him. The water seemed to ripple with the energy of growth and renewal.

On the other hand, Eryx's lightning element crackled with intensity, releasing bright arcs of electricity that played like a mesmerizing dance. His thunderous breakthrough resonated with the power of change and transformation.

As Alix watched his friends' breakthroughs, he could feel his own energy surging within him, drawn to the harmony of their cultivation. He knew that it wouldn't be long before he, too, would achieve his own breakthrough.

Finally, Yara and Eryx's breakthroughs reached their climax. A brilliant glow enveloped them, and the realm of their auras shifted. They had successfully advanced from the early-stage Golden Core Realm to the middle-stage Golden Core Realm!

The energy that permeated the air slowly subsided, and Yara and Eryx opened their eyes, their gazes meeting Alix's.

Yara grinned, his eyes shining with excitement. "Haha, finally! We broke through to the middle-stage!"

Eryx nodded, a mixture of relief and exhilaration on his face. "It feels incredible. The power coursing through me now... it's like a whole new world has opened up!"

Alix chuckled, feeling genuinely happy for his friends. "Congratulations! You both deserve this power for your bravery and strength. The battle with Shadowmire forged us into a formidable team."

Their breakthroughs had brought a newfound sense of camaraderie and accomplishment. The trio shared a moment of unity, celebrating their achievements together.

As the trio basked in their triumph, the open space around them seemed to react to their breakthroughs. The large tombstone at the center began to emanate a faint golden light, pulsing with an enigmatic energy.

Curiosity piqued, they approached the tombstone, drawn by its captivating aura. A series of ancient engravings and symbols adorned its surface, telling a story of great significance.

Yara's eyes widened with excitement as he examined the tombstone. "Look at these engravings! It's as if this tombstone holds the secrets of a forgotten era."

Eryx nodded in agreement, his gaze fixated on the symbols. "And the energy emanating from it... it feels ancient and powerful."

Alix, still recovering from his injuries, couldn't help but feel a surge of anticipation. He knew that this discovery could hold great treasures and knowledge.

As they approached closer, they noticed a collection of treasures laid out before the tombstone. Pill bottles of various sizes and colors were neatly arranged, ranging from 1-star to 3-star treasures. The pills held the promise of enhancing one's cultivation and boosting their abilities.

Yara's eyes gleamed with excitement. "Look at all these pills! They are valuable resources for cultivation. This is a treasure trove!"

Eryx's lightning flickered with anticipation. "Indeed! These pills could significantly accelerate our people's cultivation progress."

But what truly captured their attention was a gleaming 6-star weapon, specifically crafted for fist users. Its golden hue and intricate designs spoke of its exceptional quality and rarity. Alix's heart skipped a beat, and a wide smile spread across his face.

"A weapon for fist users!" Alix exclaimed with delight. "This is incredible! Fist weapons are extremely rare, and to find a 6-star one... it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity!"

Yara and Eryx exchanged amazed glances. They knew how passionate Alix was about his unique fighting style, and this discovery held immeasurable value to him.

Eryx clapped Alix on the back, sharing in his excitement. "Congratulations, Alix! This weapon is meant for you. With it in your hands, your martial prowess will reach even greater heights!"

Alix's eyes sparkled with gratitude and determination. "Thank you, uncle Eryx. With this weapon, I'll become even stronger and protect us in our future battles."

Yara, catching onto their playful banter, chimed in with a grin. "And don't worry, Eryx. If we come across another weapon for fist users, it will be your turn next. We'll make sure you have the perfect weapon to enhance your lightning-infused martial arts."

Eryx laughed, nodding appreciatively. "I appreciate that, friend. Together, we'll become an unstoppable force, each wielding our specialized weapons."

Alix held the 6-star fist weapon in his hands, feeling the power it held. "This weapon is truly remarkable. With it, I'll be able to take my fighting techniques to a whole new level."

Yara nodded, his enthusiasm undiminished. "And I'll use the pills to enhance my water cultivation. My control over water will become unparalleled!"

Eryx added, "And the lightning pills will be of great use to me too. My lightning element will reach a level I never thought possible."

As the trio continued to revel in their excitement, Alix focused his spiritual sense on the gleaming 6-star weapon cradled in his hands. Closing his eyes, he allowed his consciousness to merge with the weapon's essence.

A wave of warmth washed over him as he connected with the weapon's spirit. In that moment, he felt a surge of ancient knowledge flooding into his mind. He saw visions of fierce battles fought by warriors who wielded this very weapon, leaving trails of blazing fire in their wake.

Then he heard a voice. "Flamestrike Gauntlet, a divine artifact created in the era of the Fire Masters. My flames have seen countless battles and have never known defeat. Now, I have chosen you, as my new master."

Moments later, Alix's eyes shot open, now filled with awe and understanding. "I've connected with the weapon," he exclaimed, his voice tinged with amazement.

Yara and Eryx turned their attention to Alix, curious about his discovery. "What did you find, Alix?" Yara asked, his voice brimming with anticipation.

Alix's excitement was palpable as he shared the newfound knowledge. "This weapon is called Flamestrike Gauntlet," he revealed, his voice filled with reverence. "It's said to be forged from the heart of a blazing volcano and infused with the essence of fire itself."

Eryx's eyes widened, his admiration evident. "Flamestrike Gauntlet! What a fitting name for such a powerful weapon. It embodies the essence of your fiery cultivation, Alix."

Yara nodded in agreement, his expression filled with admiration. "Indeed, Alix. Flamestrike Gauntlet is destined to be your weapon of choice. With it, you'll unleash devastating punches that scorch everything in their path."