

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2791

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2791

Claudia got no further response from Alex, so she immediately pursued the matter. "Where did they go first?"

After that question, she noticed that Alex had his eyes fixed on her. When she looked closely at where his gaze was focusing, she went into disorder. To her surprise, that guy was peeking up her skirt...

He got a really good view from that angle!

Smack!

Claudia kicked him in rage. She was already extremely uncomfortable after she had to swallow the bitter pill in silence. Now, her private parts had been exposed. That guy was simply despicable.

Alex blocked her kick with his hands to avoid his face getting injured.

"What are you doing?"

"You still have the nerve to ask? What were you looking at?"

Alex defended, "I was undercover, trying to obtain information about the enemies. You came over with your skirt facing my eyes, so how can you blame me? I want to complain about you too. You're old, yet you deliberately exposed yourself in front of a young man like me. Attempting to seduce a young hunk, are you?"

Hearing that, Claudia almost went berserk. Being the inheritor of Serenity, she wasn't allowed to harbor any feelings and had to be cold to men because of the cultivation technique she practiced. Although Gilbert was an exception, Alex belonged in the same category as the others.

She was innately indifferent to him, yet he had consecutively taken advantage of her. Presently, he had to be feigning ignorance.

Alex then disappeared from the underground. When he reappeared, he was already standing on the distant ground 110 yards away from Claudia, beckoning to her. "Hurry up and go. They went to the temple first. Besides, I

can tell from their tone that our people might have gone to the temple as well. Let's follow quickly, lest your man gets beaten to death."

Claudia became docile as soon as Alex mentioned her man.

"Where is the temple? Do you know?"

"Just follow me."

Unbeknownst to the few, Alex had secretly unleashed a paper doll that had followed them the entire time. He even placed a wisp of mental strength on the paper doll.

At that moment, he activated Instant Teleportation after identifying the direction they were heading in, whereas Claudia was a little slower. She seemed to be using flight technique or hovering over the grass via Feather Walk. Her movements were elegant, ethereal, and gorgeous, but she was no match for Alex's speed.

Alex shook his head, seeing her almost disappearing behind him. He returned to her with a dash.

"Aunt Claudia, it's decent scenery, but it's more important to hurry up. Can't you move a little faster?"

At that, Claudia clenched her teeth and exerted herself to the extreme. Under such a state, she could not even speak.

However, Alex followed her relentlessly like a wraith, unworried the slightest. Even the tone of his voice was unchanged... This gap was too huge. It was then that a thought struck Alex.

After it captured information, the paper doll connected itself to his mental strength. The group had arrived in front of a temple and was about to rush in. However, Alex could feel Genbu's carapace vibrating abnormally on his body, as though revealing excitement and yearning.

'Could something in the temple have stimulated tortoiseshell?'

'Is there a treasure inside?'

Alex glanced at Claudia. "Time is running out! Let me help you!" he said, then rushed over and picked Claudia up.

He teleported continuously with quick jumps. Then, he activated the Earth Escape Technique.

They were extremely close to that group of people. Within the short time it took for the group to open the door to the temple, they rushed past and entered the building.

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“Huh? What was that fleeting thing?”

“What? How could anything be there?”

“I clearly felt a gust...”

After the five Lunula Sect people entered the temple, a statue instantly caught their attention, and they didn’t notice Alex and Claudia coming in.

When they turned around, the two had long burrowed into the ground, disappearing again while leaving nothing behind.

“Monkey, I think it’s your guilt for betraying the master that you’re paranoid. Rest assured, you aren’t the only one who betrayed him. So what are you afraid of?”

“That’s right. The young master... No, that bast\*rd, Julius Jackson, isn’t a good man. He even snatched my concubine away without a word of gratitude. D\*mn it! His intentions aren’t earnest enough this time, asking me to come here. He has a death wish for me.”

Agitated, several people badmouthed the young master of the Lunula Sect, ignoring the surrounding situation. Meanwhile, Alex and Claudia hid beneath the temple, not moving a muscle. Claudia found it peculiar that Alex had used the Earth Escape Technique to hide right under the feet of their enemies.

The space was just a bit cramped.

It also smelled unpleasant.

She adjusted herself into a more comfortable position. Only then did she realize that she had actually thrown herself into Alex's arms after the adjustment was over. That was not her fault.

Alex was the one who controlled the Earth Escape Technique. The area in front of him was the most comfortable, while the other areas were dry and uncomfortable. It became like that due to her body's natural response.

"Don't move! There's something strange here!" Alex sent a telepathic message to her. He was, however, so cautious that he almost glued himself to Claudia's ear. He felt the tortoiseshell inside his body going into an uproar.

A massive commotion had broken out. Hence, something in the temple must be attracting it.

Alex also had a vague sense of direction that the underground was why the turtle shell had such a vigorous reaction. That was right. It was beneath the temple.

Presently, Claudia heard someone shouting from above...

"This statue looks a little strange. D\*mn it. They could've sculptured anything else, yet all they carved was an ugly tortoise! Is this a shrine for tortoises?"

"Strange, indeed. I have seen people worshiping dragons, phoenixes, and even wolf deities, but I've never seen tortoise worshippers."

"Look. There are words inscribed..."

The group found a very ancient and mysterious text on the back of the tortoise statue. Next to those texts were strange glyphs and patterns.

"This is... The martial arts of the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch," someone exclaimed.

"What? Is this really the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch? This is extremely rare and Divine martial arts. Extremely well-known in the universe, even sanctuary sect masters would beat their brains out to get their hands on this. I didn't expect it to be enshrined here..."

The few people were excited.

Even Claudia was breathing heavily. She held lofty status in current society and had found countless Daoist ancient books that were left behind. It was there that she learned of the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch.

A legendary miracle, it was the only example of using martial arts to enter the cultivation path.

Legend had it that Asbel Williams from the Sota Sect had obtained a True Martial Star-Shattering Punch moves. He then broke through Void Shattering stage and soared to the immortal realm.

She even whispered to Alex, "True Martial Star-Shattering Punch is Sota Sect's supreme treasure. It must never fall into the hands of bandits and scum. We have to stop them."

Alex frowned. "Let's wait and see. I somehow feel they're not going to get it so easily."

After that, they heard the Lunula Sect's people reading aloud, "The one who learns the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch will instantly inherit true martialism. To show true devotion, one has to kneel and bow in its presence."

Immediately afterward, someone said, "Pfft. It's just a broken tortoise that died eons ago, yet it still wants us to bow before it? Does it really think it's the king of tortoises?"

Thus, none of them genuinely bowed before the statue. Even worse, someone kicked that tortoise statue hard, breaking its leg.

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'Huh?'

Alex's eyes gleamed.

He could activate X-ray vision with his divine eyes. Through X-ray vision, he saw another mystery hidden inside the tortoise statue... Or rather, a spell formation was setup, and an animal skin scroll was hidden inside it.

Alex fixed his eyes on the text on the scroll. At a glance, he could notice some clues... It was about the True Martial Star- Shattering Punch, but it was distinctly different from the one on the back of the tortoise statue. Hence, that was the real True Martial Star-Shattering Punch.

Meanwhile, the Lunula Sect people were actually looking at the fake one.

It was then that someone said, "Hold on. The famous self-proclaimed masters and experts from ancient times liked to tamper with those antiques. The secret manual written on the back is probably a fake. Instead, it really wants us to bow before it to obtain the real secret manual. All of this is a set-up."

The words startled Alex. 'There's still a sensible person among us!' he thought.

Then, someone really prostrated on the ground.

Of course, it was for the sake of the Divine martial arts, the only one that enabled one to enter the cultivation path. It was worthwhile even if one had to bleed a few bowls of blood, much less prostrate before the statue.

They prostrated once, twice, thrice...

Then, there was a commotion inside the tortoise statue. Those few people from the Lunula Sect were elated. One man said smugly, "How about that? You've learned it, right? This so-called mystery is an opportunity."

Anxious as well, Claudia said to Alex, "Have they really hit the mark? This is too simple, isn't it? Just like that, those foreign bast\*rds will take full advantage of the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch?"

Alex was unconvinced as well.

At the same time, he understood that this was the Daoist sacred realm of Sota Sect. The setting was aimed at Sota Sect's real disciples, so there was naturally no need to create many deadly mechanisms and traps. It would be equivalent to giving away the secret manual of cultivation techniques for free!

'Ancestral Bodhi Tree!'

Alex roared in his heart, summonng the roots of the Ancestral Bodhi Tree. They fiercely sprouted out and drilled through the base of the statue, obtaining

the real secret manual of True Martial Star-Shattering Punch inside. They then penetrated the space and pulled it out.

Rattle! Rattle!

The statue was still trying to release the animal skin scroll, but Alex had taken it away.

The few Lunula Sect people listened to the commotion inside the statue happily. To their surprise, however, nothing came out. They had counted their chickens before they hatched.

“What is going on?”

“It has been rattling for a while now... But there is no real secret manual inside?”

An idea struck Alex. He simply commanded the roots of the Ancestral Bodhi Tree to drill over and drag the tortoise statue hard before turning over its body.

The few people from the Lunula Sect were taken aback. Then, they seemed to understand.

“Haha! This one is a bargain!”

“Unfortunately, those aborigines aren’t here.”

“That’s not bad either. After we learn the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch, we will deal with those aborigines. Won’t it be handier? What are we waiting for? Hurry up and cultivate it. This is the long-cherished treasure of the sect masters and big shots. There are really countless opportunities in the Wasteland.”

Seeing that the people from the Lunula Sect had begun to cultivate the technique on the spot.

Alex smiled silently and didn’t interrupt them. Instead, he took Claudia and activated Earth Escape Technique again, going all the way down. The underground was the reason why the tortoiseshell of Genbu inside him became excited.

After a while, he found the source. It turned out to be a huge egg!

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“Is this an egg?”

“Such a huge egg exists deep underground? What sort of egg is this?”

Claudia was shocked yet amazed. She clicked her tongue in wonder as she looked at the huge egg that was a size bigger than her body.

Alex fixed his eyes at her feet.

After Claudia had noticed his keen gaze, she was slightly ashamed. “What are you looking at? I didn’t lay this egg!”

Alex was quite helpless. “I’d be admiring you if you could lay such a huge egg!”

He pointed at her feet. “Look. This is the crux of the spiritual meridians. A spell formation has been arranged in the surroundings, specifically nourishing this huge egg. The underground spiritual meridians are massive, bigger than any spiritual meridians I’ve seen before... This is no simple arrangement!”

Only then did Claudia realize that she had misunderstood him.

“Besides, I think that you are, in fact, unsuitable for cultivating Serenity with your personality. I do know a cultivation technique to become an immortal. It’s quite suitable for you,” Alex lamented.

“What technique?”

Upon hearing those words, Claudia’s nose was put out of joint. “Rockefeller rascal, don’t think that you can be impudent just because you’ve saved me a few times. Let me warn you. If you make such cheap jokes again, I’ll drop you off the rails.”

Alex was taken aback for a moment, and he shook his head. “If you don’t believe me, forget it. ”

He had just said what he felt. He could feel that this woman, Claudia, was, in fact, sentimental. She was also single-minded and faithful to her feelings, a more sensual than a rational woman.

A woman of such wouldn't go far in the cultivation of Serenity. The Fair Maiden's Heart Sutra that Dorothy had passed down was more suitable for her.

Alex looked at the huge egg again. The tortoiseshell in his body had calmed down. It no longer shook vigorously, but he could feel it was different from usual.

'Could this be a tortoise egg?'

Alex thought so. After all, this shrine was dedicated to the tortoise, and Genbu's shell also showed a response. He stretched out his finger and gently pressed the huge egg.

The next second, an anomaly occurred!

The snow-white egg glowed as complicated runes manifested one by one and circulated on its shell. He could tell that they were, in fact, inside the eggshell. He even vaguely saw waves of liquid swirling inside. Waves of mysterious force were fluctuating around the huge egg.

"Don't move!"

Claudia pulled Alex's hand back, looking nervous. The mysterious force emanating from the egg was coercing and powerful.

Alex easily resisted it with his mental strength, but Claudia struggled a little. She pressed her temple with one hand and frowned, desperately trying to resist that mental coercion.

Alex looked at her and sighed. "I already told you Serenity is unsuitable for you. You would've been able to withstand this little mental coercion your spiritual root, otherwise."

He casually sent out a ray of golden light and gently laid it on Claudia's forehead.

Buzz!

In that instant, Claudia could see countless wonders, a bright moon hanging high in the sky, traversing immortal mountains, the roaring Ancestor Dragon, immortal grass all over the place, the Milky Way spanning across the galaxy... With Alex's help, her mental level had temporarily increased by a few levels. Now, she could resist the mental coercion emanating from the huge egg.

"This is..."

Alex paid no further attention to her but looked at the egg intently. He placed his hand on it again and closed his eyes, feeling it and listening to it carefully...

Thump! Thump!

He heard a kind of heartbeat, a vital sign.

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"This egg is still alive. You should listen to it," he said with an involuntary smile to Claudia.

Suffering a huge blow, Claudia had mixed feelings. She was much older than Alex and was usually very sensitive over her martial arts and cultivation levels. She had even secretly felt proud that she had reached new heights in the path of Serenity and thought she somehow found a place in the world. However, now that she was facing the junior Alex, it was a real slap in the face.

She really felt worthless in front of him.

'Isn't he trying to piss me off?'

'How did this little pervert even cultivate?'

However, she couldn't possibly have said those words. Presently, she learned closer and listened to the egg. As expected, she heard a strong heartbeat. "It's really alive. Do you think it will hatch? What's inside, I wonder?"

Alex directly told her the result, most likely a baby tortoise.

“You’re saying this is going to be a baby tortoise?” Claudia rolled her eyes with an enchanting expression.

Alex, an old hand accustomed to meeting beauties, seemed to have been enticed for a moment. “I bet this baby tortoise is even bigger than you.”

Right after his voice fell, the huge egg suddenly cracked. A slit was cracked open in the middle.

Claudia was shocked. “Did you break it?” she asked.

“No. I didn’t exert any force.”

“Me neither. I didn’t exert any force. Really. I just gently touched it, almost like stroking.”

The two stared at each other in dismay for a while. Presently, the cracks on the eggshell grew, and soon, the entire thing was covered with cracks.

“The little life inside is about to hatch.”

“I’m looking forward to it. The little guy hatches from this amazing egg certainly won’t be simple. We can keep it as a pet and cultivate it from a young age, and when the time comes, we can have it carry us across the seas.”

Right after Claudia’s voice fell, she shrieked in shock. It was because a hand had come out of the slit. That was definitely not a tortoise’s hand, but it was a human’s hand... It also looked very old, perhaps like the one on an old man.

“What is going on?”

“A baby tortoise didn’t hatch? This is definitely a human hand! The one that hatched out can’t be... A human, right?”

Crack!

Another crisp sound could be heard. This time, a hole was broken on the eggshell. Immediately afterward, a head came out of it.

Both Alex and Claudia were dumbfounded by what they saw.

It was the head of an old man. Having a head of gray hair and a wrinkly face, he was covered in yellowish mucus, looking extremely horrifying. Claudia almost pierced him with an embroidery needle due to conditioned reflex.

Whoosh!

After the eggshell was completely broken, the old man fell out. Fortunately, the eggshell and the mucus acted as some kind of cushion, protecting him from a hard fall. His entire body, though, was barer than the egg he had just come out of. It was truly unsightly, especially in front of Claudia.

“Who are you people?”

“This is... Has the spiritual energy resurrected? What time is it now? How long have I been here?”

The old man opened his eyes with difficulty, staring at Alex and Claudia.

Alex’s eyes gleamed as he asked, “So, you aren’t a newborn? You aren’t a tortoise demon transformed from a tortoise, but you are a real person? Why were you inside an egg then?”

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Why was he inside an egg?

It truly was a bizarre question.

Claudia, next to Alex, was also goggle-eyed as she pricked up her ears.

The old man was unwell. Attack power, notwithstanding, he could hardly stand up on his own. Hence, Alex and Claudia did not have to guard against him.

“Are you guys... True martial disciples?” the old man asked.

“There shouldn’t be any true martial disciples at this place, right?!” In fact, Alex was unsure if it was because this was his first time coming to this place. He answered, “But, there is a Sota Sect out there with techniques that enable entering the cultivation path with martial arts. I wonder if you are from the same branch?”

“The Sota Sect? Enter the path of cultivation path through martial arts?” The old man recalled for a while before he said, “During my long slumber, a young man once came here. His name was Asbel Williams. I taught him a set of true martial cultivation techniques. He had probably founded the Sota Sect!”

After that, Alex and Claudia learned from the old man that he was actually an ancient survivor. He was the protector of the True Martial Shrine.

The egg that he was in was a Genbu egg. At the end of the ancient era, Heavenly Emperors and Divine Empresses had decided to set things right by sealing law power in the universe and designating the old world of America as the Wastelands so it could recover while waiting for opportunities and resurrection of spiritual energy.

At that time, the old man was young and had a high cultivation level. With the help of a female Genbu’s belly, he refined himself, turning into a Genbu egg. That was certainly not the real Genbu egg, but something the female Genbu did to protect him from the very start... His life and cultivation level were preserved in the egg while waiting for the day the spiritual energy resurrected. Then, he would become the protector of the True Martial Shrine once again.

“Unfortunately, I have underestimated the power of the Wastelands.”

“The power of laws was sealed, and the tide of spiritual energy ebbed. Year after year, the root of the True Martial Shrine weakened as well. And I... Couldn’t withstand the waning magical power either. The prime of my life is gone, and my days are numbered. I am... Running out of time!”

The old man sighed. After all, time and tide waited for no man.

Three millennia had passed since the age of decadence. The consumption of lifespan alone wasn’t little, and he, the protector, had been maintaining the vitality of the shrine. It was too late, even if the spiritual energy had resurrected.

“I’ve felt the true martial will from you!” the old man suddenly said to Alex.

Claudia was surprised as she looked at Alex. ‘Why can’t I see it?’ she thought.

Alex somewhat understood the old man’s identity. This had a relatively deep relationship with the Genbu Tribe.

“Do you know the True Martial Sovereign?” Alex asked.

As soon as the old man heard that, he became very excited. “That’s the first master of our True Martial Shrine as well as the founder of the True Martial Shrine. Have you seen the True Martial Sovereign before? Where is it now?”

Alex took out that piece of tortoiseshell.

The old man was instantly dumbfounded. He struggled and knelt on the ground the next second, bursting into tears.

When the old man knew that such destiny between Alex and the true martial founder existed, he immediately said, “You are the one chosen by the founder. This is the will of God. The deceased founder must’ve been protecting the True Martial Shrine so that you could come here... I’ll take you to the shrine before I draw my last breath.”

Claudia asked, “Is it that shrine on the top of that faraway mountain?”

Alex and Claudia looked at each other after getting an affirmative answer from the old man.

“Sir, the current situation is like this,” Alex said. “A few friends landed at that place, but we couldn’t find them. Also, people from the Lunula Sect came in and tried to hunt our friends down...”

After the old man learned the specific situation, he said slowly, “Everything will be revealed after we arrive at the True Martial Shrine.”

After he finished saying that, he stood up and gently cast a seal on the spell formation that he had used to charge the Genbu egg.

The spell formation was activated. The spiritual meridians underneath emitted a beam of mysterious light.

Boom!

It immediately soared to the sky, activating a certain secret passage that connected straight to the temple.

The old man gasped. “Follow me!”

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His condition seemed better, but he was still walking slowly. Alex and Claudia could only follow him all the way and keep an eye out to prevent him from falling... It would be troublesome if he were to fall to his death. However, it was then that he suddenly remembered those few disciples from the Lunula Sect in the temple.

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“Huh? Why did a passage suddenly appear here?”

Those few people from the Lunula Sect, who had been concentrating on cultivating the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch desperately, were baffled when a passage sloping downward appeared next to them.

One of the guys happened to be sitting at the passage entrance. As a result, his body sank, and he somersaulted as he fell. The people immediately looked over.

“I didn’t expect that there would be an underground shrine below this tortoise temple!”

“I told you that those old geezers’ brains were so filled with twists, and they couldn’t be straightforward as if having constipation... I guess it must be our cultivation of the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch. This tortoise temple then sensed us before it opened the door to the underground shrine.”

“There is a Divine-tier True Martial Star-Shattering Punch on this tortoise. Could there be a more powerful treasure in this more secretive underground shrine? Legendary cultivation techniques, a large number of divine artifacts, pills left behind by sect master-tier bigwigs...”

The group became even more excited as they talked, almost to the point of drooling. After exchanging a few words, they decided to go down and look for themselves.

It was then that they suddenly heard footsteps coming from the passage below. To their surprise, three people were walking out of the passage below.

“Who are you people...”

“Aborigines?!”

Just like Alex and the others who could tell that those few people were disciples from the Lunula Sect, they could also tell Alex and Claudia’s identity at a glance because they were wearing relatively modern outfits. The garments were unique, and they could tell from a glance that they were not earthlings.

“Kill them!”

The Lunula Sect people were very decisive. After recognizing Alex and Claudia’s identity, they were fueled with murderous intent.

Someone said, “Beware of the divine artifacts and strange treasures on them!”

Alex had long been prepared, and he would never be soft-hearted with the Lunula Sect.

“Aunt Claudia, protect Sir!”

After saying that, Alex rushed out like lightning.

Bam!

He directly landed a punch on the nose of the nearest person. That person’s nose was instantly broken, and his facial bones shattered, but those few people’s strength was clearly more powerful than the previous gatekeepers. Alex had planned to blow his head off with a punch, but he was injured severely and did not die.

Moreover, he had countered Alex with the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch, attacking his heart.

As a result...

“Ahh!” that man shouted. He cried in pain, his heart unable to withstand the blow.

What was going on?

Why did his heart hurt all of a sudden?

Two seconds later, his expression changed drastically. "It's the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch! There is a problem with its secret manual. It unconsciously damages the heart!"

"Oh crap. My heart hurts too."

"What? Is the punch a fake?"

Those few people from the Lunula Sect were stunned.

Alex smiled. "Of course, it's fake. The real one is with me. What about it? Do you want it? If you do, knee! and call me daddy!"

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"What? Yours is the real True Martial Star-Shattering Punch?"

The people from the Lunula Sect were awestruck as they looked at the animal skin in Alex's hand.

Claudia, too was shocked. "Since when did you get the real secret manual?"

"When we were hiding below them," Alex replied.

Claudia recalled carefully, but she knew he had not moved an inch during the entire process. Moreover, the two were very close to each other, and she was leaning in his arms, so when did he secretly take away the genuine secret manual?

'Really...'

'This guy really is full of surprises. How many more secrets are he hiding?'

When Claudia looked at Alex, she felt endless waves of emotion, with a kind of faint disappointment and blush. In fact, she had heard many things about Alex from Martiny and Luna, but she thought highly of herself. She did not believe in Alex's ability, thinking it was all exaggeration. However, when she got along with him today, all signs pointed to this man being far more mysterious and powerful than what Martiny had described, and she was depreciated by her own ignorance.

Boom!

Alex sent out another ruthless punch. This time, he increased the power by 30%.

As a result, that man, who died from a sudden heart attack, had his head blown off.

The remaining four Lunula Sect disciples' eyes widened in rage.

"How shameless! How despicable!"

"All the aborigines deserve to die!"

"Attack together!"

Those people, who had crossed the realm, were furious at that moment, screaming one after another and brandishing their weapons.

At first glance, they were all scrap metal. The sword was rusty and severely corroded.

This was the price of crossing the boundary. Not only had their cultivation level been lowered, but their weapons weren't allowed to be too strong. The weapons that had exceeded a certain range would be corroded right away, whereas the more advanced magical ones couldn't cross the boundary at all.

Alex snickered, "Do you really think that the Wastelands are completely ruined? Do trash and cannon fodder like you try to run to our land, hoping to acquire opportunities with the scrap metal in your hands? What were you thinking? Say it. Where did you meet our people? Otherwise, all of you have to die."

Someone with a big beard laughed heartily. "How dare an aborigine brag so shamelessly?! You've just taken advantage of Anson and killed him. Even if our cultivation levels have been reduced and our weapons corroded, our fighting will and mental attacks are way stronger than yours! Go to hell, d\*mn aborigines!"

That man first produced a mental attack. Then, he slashed Alex with a rusty sword containing sword light.

"Hmph! Do you even call this a mental attack?"

Alex sneered. He blew out a breath, and a vision appeared in his mental domain. Thousands of immortal mountains fiercely descended from the sky and hit that man's mental thought with a bang, instantly collapsing his mental world in its entirety.

He then took out the Xavion Sword.

Clank!

A crisp sound was heard. He severed that man's rusty sword with ease, but the momentum of his sword light did not diminish, and it severed that man's body.

The man with a big beard was wide-eyed as he died in discontent. "How despicable! Why do the aborigines have magical weapons in their hands, but we only have scrap? It is... So unfair... Argh..."

After saying that, that man's soul was also extinguished.

Alex snorted lightly as he said, "Unfair?! You could have not come here! The point is, you've come to our place, and you're trying to destroy the indigenous. You people have taken things for granted."

Alex, who was holding the Xavion Sword, teleported and swung down the sword in his hand to kill another man.

The remaining few were terrified, and their legs trembled uncontrollably.

"How can this be?"

"How could such an expert among the indigenous appear?"

"Isn't this the Wasteland? This is cheating..."

Poof!

Another man was decapitated.

There were two people left. One man was scared witless and ran madly out of the temple, so Alex teleported directly to chase after him. Meanwhile, the last man looked hideous. He did not run outside but stared at Claudia and the true martial protector.

Swoosh!

He rushed toward Claudia, attempting to hold that woman hostage for a chance of survival.

The Wastelands were too dangerous, and he really did not want to play anymore because he was afraid!

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Claudia stepped forward and confronted the man.

She thought, 'Alex killed you b\*stards with a single slash, like a hot knife through butter. Do you think I'm easy to deal with just because I'm a lady? You're wrong. I'm the hidden boss.'

"Three Thousand Beheading Tribulations!"

"Kill!"

She used embroidered red threads as weapons to weave a net.

This net represented three thousand tribulations with the energy of multiple attributes condensed on it, both a defensive and offensive weapon.

Claudia thought that she could take down this kind of guy easily.

However, she quickly realized that it was not the case after honestly confronting him... Those guys from the Lunula Sect had crossed the boundary by reducing their cultivation levels initially beyond Immortalization. Moreover, this current guy used to be a Heavenly Immortal. Now that Earth's spiritual energy had been resurrected and the sword formation's force field outside the atmosphere was almost at its limits, this man's real cultivation must be at Human Immortal.

Whoosh!

The man's broken sword landed.

Out of nowhere, a bolt of lightning struck the net made of red threads that Claudia wove. The red threads were unique. Although they had not been severed, they slipped out of her hand and fell to the ground.

Claudia's arms were severely injured. A destructive force impacted the tendons, instantly tearing her flesh open. Fortunately, she quickly retreated. The shoes on her feet weren't ordinary either, as they had an effect of acceleration. If not for these, she would've been in danger.

'How is he so powerful?'

Defeated in a single move, Claudia began to question her existence. It was a shocking blow to her.

'Could this man be the hidden boss among the group of people? Is he a wolf in sheep's clothing?'

'D\*mn it!'

However, she had no more time to think about it. The man sneered. He would not use his weapon this time, wanting to capture her alive. He impacted Claudia with mental coercion.

In that instant, Claudia felt a splitting headache.

Facing a Human Immortal expert, Claudia's cultivation that had just reached Spirit Severing stage was barely on the same level. The next second, that man grabbed her by the neck, lifting her mid-air.

The Lunula Sect man sneered. "As expected, the native is too unusual!"

If every native here were like Alex, there would be nothing for them.

Claudia's face turned blue as her heart sank to her feet. Now, she was afraid that she was really going to die here.

Just then, a ray of light stung her eyes. She felt an energy burst in front of her chest. The next moment, she could feel her neck becoming light.

'It's over! Have I been beheaded?'

Claudia paled and closed her eyes without daring to open them. It wasn't until she heard the man's horrible scream that she opened them. She saw Alex

standing in front of her while the Lunula Sect man's hands had been severed and were on the ground.

'This... Is the gap really that wide?'

Alex pointed at the last survivor of the Lunula Sect. He shook his head. "I was going to ask you something, but forget it! You're better off dead!"

That man was terrified. "Wait. You can't kill me. My young master has placed a restriction on me. If you were to kill me, my young master wouldn't let you off the hook."

"I'll be waiting for him," Alex replied, indifferent.

Poof!

Alex split the man in half, from top to bottom. It was then that a green light exploded from this man's corpse. It floated out and formed a phantom.

It was a young man with a gloomy face, staring at Alex.

"Who are you?"

"Are you the one who killed my men?"

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2800**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2800

The man was the young master of the Lunula Sect, Julius Jackson. Presently, he was in soul projection form, hiding in the body of the disciple who had just died.

Alex locked eyes with him.

Julius gave a despicable expression and gaze.

"So what if I did?" Alex's was even more aloof than Julius. "You're that bast\*rd young master who stole your subordinate's concubine? Your subordinates even betrayed you and called you a bast\*rd behind your back. Are you that stupid to come here to avenge them?"

“What are you talking about?” Julius’ eyes widened as he suppressed his anger.

“Don’t you understand human language?”

As the young master of the Lunula Sect, Julius had always been on a high horse. Alex’s repeated humiliation of him caused him to fly into a rage. “Tell me. who the hell are you?”

“I’m your grandpa!”

Alex picked up the Xavion Sword and slashed it at him.

‘No matter what projection you are... All of you, just go to hell.’

Swoosh!

Not only could the Xavion Sword sever flesh, but it could also sever souls. Although Julius’s projection was not even a soul, it shattered and split in half after the sword went through it. It seemed the projection was still somewhat related to its main body.

Before this mental projection was extinguished entirely, vicious words came out. “Aborigine, you’ve actually mastered the Xavion Sword. Very well. I’ll remember you. I’ll definitely come and find you.”

Poof!

Next, the mental projection completely shattered and was extinguished.

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On the edge of the moon outside the atmosphere, a blood-red demonic mountain floated with a terrifying aura. On it, a young man was furiously smashing the table and chairs around him. A trembling maid stepped forward to clean up, only to be slapped hard by the man a couple of times.

That man was Julius Jackson.

“Young Master. What’s going on?” an old man asked cautiously after rushing over.

Julius's had a cold face. "All of our disciples who crossed the boundary were wiped out in the sanctuary just now. They obtained nothing, too."

The old man was shocked. "How could this happen? Is it because of the mechanisms and traps in the sanctuary? Sigh. The people in the Wastelands have long received the news and have made preparations in those ancient sanctuaries. Those whose cultivation levels remained might not escape unscathed, what more disciples whose cultivation levels have been reduced."

Julius's face was sullen. "It wasn't mechanisms and traps. It was an aborigine."

"What? An aborigine?"

"That's right. It's an aborigine. He has killed all our people and even destroyed my mental projection."

"..."

The old man was shocked. The previous Wastelands were still forbidden lands. The aborigines over there were like birds with broken wings.

'How could they still fly so high under such circumstances?'

After a pause, he seemed to have thought of something and said, "Young Master, the spiritual energy and will of the Wastelands has been resurrected, and the tide of spiritual energy has even erupted. This is spiritual energy condensed in the universe, so its significance is extraordinary. Some old geezers have very likely awakened during the tide of spiritual energy..."

Julius said, "It's a young man. I can tell he's not even fifty."

The old man's mouth was agape, totally stunned this time.