

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 94

It was a piece of chip.

However, this small piece of chip was concentrated with his Chi. After spitting it into the evil spirit's mouth, the spirit's mouth was sealed tight and it became paralyzed as if an immobility spell was cast on it.

"Huh, what happened?" Everyone was stunned.

The spirit had never stopped mid-attack.

Master Vaudou shook the spirit's bottle vigorously, shouting over and over again. However, the spirit was ignoring every command, as if it could no longer listen to him.

Alex spoke up, "Such an evil spirit. You must've taken so many lives. I can't let you roam around this earth any longer.

He bit into his finger on his right hand and drew a symbol on his left palm with blood. This symbol seemed simple, yet it was fairly ancient.

He slapped the symbol onto the spirit, causing a bright light to snake from within with a thunderous roar.

This was one of the skills that Alex had required to defeat spirits—the Thunder Palm Mantra.

The tall spirit screamed in agony before turning into a mist of black light as it became devoured by the mantra. This was an incredible skill for it had the ability to exorcise and cleanse the spirit, turning it into pure energy ready for one's own use.

Alex could feel a pure flow of energy entering his core. It felt extremely soothing.

"What?" Jarsurya's eyes widened as he continued murmuring to himself. "Was that the Thunder Palm Mantra of the Sanctuary of Light? How has he mastered such a skill at such a young age? Could he be one of the Sanctuary's disciples?"

Jarsurya was in his late 70s, yet he hasn't mastered any of such skills yet. He thought back to when he ran his mouth arrogantly in front of Alex, and blushed in embarrassment.

Although Lex was stunned, he immediately jumped out of joy.

He had initially thought that he was going to lose everything today. But he did not expect things to play out in his favor. It would seem like his trump card wasn't Jarsurya, it was his master!

He felt like he was meeting Alex for the first time, getting to know his other sides.

As for Xavier, he was in complete shock and disbelief.

Master Vaudou, on the other hand, knew that he was in great trouble. The blood-sucking demon that he had trained for ages was destroyed by Alex in a blink of an eye.

Without hesitation, he made a run for the exit, hoping to escape.

However, Alex was much faster than him. He blocked Vaudou's way and kicked him hard in the guts. Vaudou landed on a table and the spirit's bottle fell to the ground from the impact.

Alex then stomped on both of Vaudou's legs, crushing them. He said coldly, "Using living humans to feed spirits, you really are a maniac. I have no idea how many people you've killed, you warlock. I won't let you off this easily."

Alex slammed his hand onto Master Vaudou's core.

His Chi was now crushed and his core was destroyed. Everything that he had worked for up until now was all for naught.

Master Vaudou screamed in pain before he vomited blood and fainted.

Xavier was infuriated. He thought that his plan succeeded. But this young man had to stand in his way and turn the tables. Moreover, his underlings were outnumbered if they got into a physical fight.

Lex knew that as well, hence he immediately ordered a group of his best fighters to capture Xavier and his men.

Jarsurya crawled back up to his feet and bowed to Alex. "Mr. Rockefeller, oh, Venerable One. You do have immense power and skills. I'm truly sorry to have looked down on you just now. Please forgive me!"

Relieved, Lex approached Alex and praised him. "Mr. Rockefeller, thank you for giving us a hand this time. I would've died back there. I bow to you, oh, Venerable One."

Lex was really bowing to Alex out of gratitude and respect this time.

Jarsurya asked, "If I may ask, Mr. Rockefeller, are you a disciple of the Sanctuary of Light?"