

TPOL Chapter 1511 - 1515

<p>Everyone was shocked.

<p>After turning their heads to take a look, they saw an old man dressed in a black medieval robe.

<p>The person had gray hair, but he had a fierce look. His cultivation base was not prominent, but his eyes were blazing radiantly. After meeting his eyes, one would be shaken up and feel an inexplicable panic.

<p>“Who are you? How did you come in?” Alex asked.

<p>The old man laughed and did not answer him. However, as his figure shook, dozens of phantoms were raised, as if they were nighttime ghosts. They looked terrifying in the passage of this underground tomb.

<p>“Alex, be careful! ”

<p>Dorothy immediately made her move to intercept the old man.

<p>The dozens of phantoms were illusions. Only one was real, but the real one lunged toward Alex quickly. It raised its huge hand and wanted to grab Alex’s neck.

<p>Smack!

<p>Dorothy was extremely fast too.

<p>Both parties’ palms met in the air.

<p>Dorothy had the dignified cultivation of Core Formation, yet she was forced to retreat from the palm strike. The old man also paused for a while as he was astonished... Clearly, he did not expect that a woman like Dorothy would have such great martial arts skills.

<p>Meanwhile, Alex was not a wooden dummy. He had long condensed his spiritual power and threw a punch.

<p>Bong!

<p>Alex’s punch firmly hit the old man’s chest. Never did he expect that it would let out a loud, bronze bell-like sound.

<p>In an instant, Alex felt a burst of rebounding energy. He was scatterbrained.

<p>Just at this moment, the old man grunted and kicked Alex hard in the stomach... This kick was as heavy as a load of forty thousand pounds. Alex felt as if he was hit by a train. His body shot away like a cannonball and slammed into a wall.

<p>Buzz!

<p>The Mystic Armor on his body activated. He was forcibly resisting the kick.

<p>The impact had made a crater on the wall.

<p>However, he was unscathed.

<p>The Force's ability to take a beating was unparalleled in the world.

<p>Darven and the others, who saw the few swift actions, were dumbfounded. They were too fast and strong. These people's battle powers far surpassed them. Even if they had the intention to help them, they would not be able to do so.

<p>"Fair Maiden's Storm Fist!"

<p>"Fair Maiden's Graceful Kick!"

<p>"Fair Maiden's Lush Punch!"

<p>Dorothy was furious. As the strength of Core Formation exploded, she made spontaneous moves at the old man. This set of martial skills was not only powerful, but the key point was that they looked attractive as well, causing several men to watch her dumbfoundedly.

<p>However, the old man felt awful. After receiving consecutive attacks, his body made continuous sounds of a bronze bell.

<p>The old man's eyes were filled with astonishment. Never did he expect that Dorothy's attacks would be so strong. If it weren't for the

treasure tool protecting his body, he would have been beaten to death.

<p>This woman was too terrifying. She was even stronger than William Rockefeller!

<p>"W-who the hell are you?"

<p>Dorothy did not answer him.

<p>Quincy laughed heartily. "Old fart, do you carry a bell on your back? If you can't defeat her, hurry up and kneel to beg for her mercy. What are you cocky for? If you know William Rockefeller, how could you not know his sister?"

<p>"What? You're William Rockefeller's sister?" The old man's expression changed abruptly.

<p>Just at this moment, Alex pressed his finger against him.

<p>"Brahma's Supreme Touch!"

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<p>Wham!

<p>The old man hurriedly dodged it.

<p>A large crater created by the finger was now in place at the spot where the old man was standing earlier, sending chills down his spine. Then, he turned around and went behind Freya like a ghost to grab her. "Stop!"

<p>The scene instantly quieted down.

<p>With a 'poof', the old man spat a mouthful of bloody foam and said, "Damn, I almost failed the simple task miserably. William

Rockefeller's son actually has such a capability. It looks like he didn't deceive me. You, Rockefellers, aren't easy for sure."

<p>Alex took a glance at Freya who had been captured. For a moment, he was reluctant to act against the old man.

<p>Most importantly, he did not know what the old man wanted to do. "Sir, do you know my dad?"

<p>The old man was upset. "Of course, I know him. Your unscrupulous father had lied and tricked a priceless treasure out of me. Then, he disappeared from the world!"

<p>"He tricked a treasure out of you?"

<p>Alex was startled for a brief moment as his expression turned strange. "When did it happen?"

<p>The old man said, "It's about a year ago."

<p>"Specifically when?"

<p>"It was mid October last year! Why are you asking this? Damn, I thought that he was widowed and became a loner after his wife's death. I didn't expect that he still has you, the son..."

<p>Having said this, he looked at Dorothy again in fear. "He even has such a strong sister. I'm really surprised. Which Rockefeller family is your Rockefeller family from? Is it the Rockefeller family from the eight great royal families?"

<p>It seemed that the old man did not know about Alex's affairs.

<p>Judging from his attitude, he had not reached the extent of fighting to his last gasp.

<p>"Sir, you are trying to find my father and get back that piece of treasure?" Alex asked.

<p>"Of course, that's the key treasure in my West Yukon!"

<p>He was furious. "For your father's sake, I had stolen it from the

female sect leader's room. Your unscrupulous father had dared to do this to me. He disappeared from the world after stealing the item from me, so I don't even dare to return to the entrance of West Yukon."

<p>"Uh..?"

<p>Alex and Dorothy looked at each other. "I must clarify one thing. First, my mom is not dead and still alive. Secondly, my dad is missing. I'm suspecting that it has something to do with this large tomb."

<p>Just at this moment, Zayne spoke. "Sir, could it be that you're Trevon Lambert, the Peak Lord of Clarion Peak in West Yukon?"

<p>"Who are you? How did you know me?"

<p>Zayne was shocked.

<p>He thought that William Rockefeller must have listened to his instigation to cheat West Yukon's key treasure out of him because they encountered a hazardous situation when they went to the tomb back then. He casually mentioned that West Yukon had a key treasure called the Celestial Clothes, and if he ever wanted to acquire the Celestial Clothes, Trevon would be the best target for the breakthrough.

<p>At the time, he had just simply mentioned it, but he did not expect that William really did it and brought it over.

<p>"Cough, cough. I just heard about it somewhen. I didn't expect it to be really you, sir!"

<p>Waltz next to him winked.

<p>She could understand that the old man from West Yukon whatsoever was a bit dumb. He was miserably deceived by her father-in-law and somehow managed to find them here, but he looked gullible.

<p>She immediately said, "Sir, my father-in-law didn't deceive you. He ran to this tomb after taking your treasure, but he's stuck in there and can't get out. We came to find him. If you want to find your treasure, you can come with us. When we've found my father-in-law, he'll return the treasure to you for sure."

<p>The old man glanced at the bloody dark river that appeared after the collapse at the other side. He seemed to be hesitating.

<p>In the end, he took out a pill and forcibly stuffed it into Freya's mouth. "Hehe, alright. But, other than getting back my treasure, I still

want something else.”

<p>“What?”

<p>“The key to unlocking the secret realm. This is something that your father once promised me.”

<p>Alex blinked. “Alright.”

<p>The grip around Freya’s neck loosened. She coughed a few times and asked coldly, “What did you feed me?”

<p>Trevon said, “Oh, it’s something good. Hehe, this is the Witch Cult’s pill of seven poisons. Don’t worry. I’ll give you the antidote as soon as I get back the key treasure and the key.”

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<p>Alex frowned. He immediately diagnosed Freya with his Third Eye. He never expected that this old man would have something to do with the members of the Witch Cult. However, it was not convenient for him to ask more at this time.

<p>Meanwhile, Darven was shocked. “What? What you fed Miss Mayer was the Witch Cult’s pill of seven poisons? Oh my goodness, this thing has no antidote at all. The consumer will undoubtedly die. Even god won’t be able to save her.”

<p>As soon as the old man said that, Freya’s face distorted.

<p>Trevon coldly snorted. “What do you know? Who told you that there’s no antidote for the pill of seven poisons? In this world, there’s no poison without an antidote. I have the antidote for the pill of seven

poisons with me. If you don’t believe me, you consume one too and then I’ll give it to you to cure it.”

<p>Darven’s expression stiffened as he did not want to try it.

<p>Alex asked Darven, “Do you know this kind of pill of seven poisons?”

<p>Darven nodded.

<p>He was the ancestor of poisons. Moreover, he had had contact with the pill of seven poisons before.

<p>Alex’s expression turned grim.

<p>On the other hand, Zayne said, “Lord Lambert, you’re really reckless. Miss Mayer has an unusual background. She’s a descendant of the Exorcist Dragons. If you have an antidote, you’d better hurry and take it out to cure her! Otherwise, the matter is going to get tough when the Mayers rush to West Yukon later.”

<p>“Huh, what? This girl is a descendant of the Exorcist Dragons?” Trevon jumped in shock, and even his eyelids twitched violently. He looked at Freya and asked, “What’s your mother’s name?”

<p>Freya unwillingly said, “My mother’s name is Martiny Mayer.”

<p>Alex saw the corner of Trevon’s mouth twitch intensely. He thought, ‘Could it be that Martiny Mayer is some sort of remarkable figure?’

<p>In the next moment, Trevon obediently took out an antidote and handed it over to Freya. He laughed and said, “I... It turned out that you’re her daughter. Haha, I had met your mother once and had a misunderstanding. This is the antidote. Hurry up and consume it!”

<p>He was worried too.

<p>Freya was the only daughter of the woman who was known as the strongest in the Exorcist Dragons, and she was the only descendant of the Exorcist Dragons. If something were to happen to Freya, that woman would rush to West Yukon and end it in a bloodbath.

<p>However, just as Freya Mayer was about to consume the antidote, Alex shouted, “Don’t consume it!”

<p>Freya Mayer was startled for a brief moment. “What’s going on?”

<p>Alex shook his head and said, “This isn’t the antidote. This is poison. If you really consume it, you’ll truly die from the poison within half a minute. Even god won’t be able to save you then.”

<p>Alex cured Freya’s chronic illness.

<p>Hence, she was very confident of Alex’s medical skills. Upon hearing him, she immediately threw away the pill. Trevon was shocked. “Oh my, you can’t throw it away. This is the only antidote. It’d be gone if you throw it away! Rockefeller brat, don’t you cause trouble for me. This is the antidote for the pill of seven poisons.”

<p>Darven shook his head. “This isn’t the antidote for the pill of seven poisons. This is a normal snake venom pill. But, this snake venom pill can catalyze the immediate onset of the pill of seven poisons. Once the person consumes it, he’ll be beyond salvation!”

<p>“Huh?”

<p>“Where did this antidote of yours come from?”

<p>Trevon was dumbfounded. “I got it from a branch master of the Witch Cult. He assured me that this is the antidote for the pill of seven poisons.”

<p>Alex was speechless for a while.

<p>Freya was a little nervous as she looked at Alex. “What will happen to me without the antidote?”

<p>Alex did not say a word.

<p>Darven said, “After consuming the pill of seven poisons, you will be able to live for another seven days. Seven days later, it will be incurable, and god won’t be able to save you.”

<p>Thud!

<p>Trevon suddenly fell and sat on the ground. He was done for.

<p>After killing Freya, West Yukon’s demise would not be far away. How would he explain it to the sect leader?

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Chapter 1514

<p>Alex stared daggers at Darven. “Shut up. If you don’t know how to save her, it doesn’t mean that she can’t be saved. Don’t worry. I’ll save her. The problem is, we’ll have to get out first.”

<p>At the same time, Dorothy instantly made a move by pointing at Trevon’s acupoint in the chest center to seal his cultivation completely.

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<p>“Say it, how did you come in?”

<p>“Are there any other entrances or exits around here?” Dorothy held a long sword by Trevon’s neck.

<p>Now that Trevon’s cultivation had been sealed, he had been reduced to a prisoner. In addition, he felt extremely regretful after knowing that he had caused trouble. He cried, “I just came in together with you people! How could there be any other entrance?”

<p>“What?”

<p>“Are you joking? How could we not know the number of people when we came in?” Quincy said coldly. He realized that he had the least sense of existence, and it slightly hurt his self-esteem. When there was a chance, he would say something to validate his existence.

<p>Trevon said, “Why do I have to lie to commoners like you? When you people came down to the tomb, I followed in. It’s just that you wimps failed to realize that!”

<p>Dorothy raised her brows. “Is it because of the magical treasure on your body? Take it out!”

<p>Trevon’s expression stiffened. “Don’t even think about it!”

<p>Whoosh!

<p>As the sword’s edge turned, a sword mark instantly appeared on Trevon’s neck. Blood slowly seeped out of it.

<p>Trevon was terrified.

<p>The Peak Lord of the Clarion Peak in West Yukon was also considered a big shot.

<p>However, a person with such a status would be more likely to be afraid of death. Moreover, he still had many unfulfilled wishes.

<p>He immediately raised his hands and surrendered. “Okay, okay. I’ll give it to you. I’ll give it to you!”

<p>In the next moment, he grabbed a piece of spiritual tool out of his mind palace, it had the appearance of a bell.

<p>Trevon cried and said, “This is an innate treasure, the Emperor Bell. It has the function of defense and temporary invisibility. Take it, take it. But, hurry up and remove the sword away from my neck.”

<p>Dorothy gently snorted. “What Emperor Bell and innate treasure are you talking about? You really brag well. This is just a counterfeit item, but its effect of invisibility is great. I’ll accept it.”

<p>They had made the matter of entrance and exit clear. However, the problem remained.

<p>They still could not exit the area!

<p>After encountering the resurrected Caesar statue that had turned into a zombie and even caused Kenneth to lose his right arm, many people had cold feet. For instance, Quincy wished dearly a doghole

would appear right away so that he could squeeze through it to escape from this damned place.

<p>Susan, Darven, and the others also realize that this place was getting more dangerous. It was not a place where they could mess around with.

<p>At this moment, Alex connected Kenneth’s arm back with ease. He could only guarantee that the right arm would not be necrotized due to ischemia.

<p>After going out of the place, he still had to perform more delicate surgery. As for the recovery percentage, it would depend on god’s will. However, it would be almost impossible to recover it to the former

state.

Caesar's body was full of corpse miasma, and the sword also contained a large amount of the corpse's negative energy. Hence, Kenneth's wound was corrupted and received a certain degree of damage on the nerves and blood vessels. It was irreversible.

"Did you people encounter such a situation when you went to the tomb previously?" Dorothy asked Susan.

The answer was negative.

Freya said, "Last time, we clearly saw Caesar's casket with his skeleton inside too. But, the golden eyed zombie we saw just now couldn't be fake. That was created through the refinement of a living person. In other words, Caesar had been refined into a living zombie and was specifically guarding the hall earlier to forbid us from entering it. Then, whose skeleton did we see last time?"

Trevon suddenly said, "'The bloody river flows through the netherworld, Caesar's tomb guards the west.' We can only go down this bloody river if we wish to know the answer."

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Chapter 1515

Trevon's words made several people look at him once again.

Zayne asked, "Sir Lambert, do you know something?"

At this moment, Trevon, who was sitting on the ground, seemed to have difficulty even getting to his feet.

After taking a glance at Dorothy, he snorted and said, "Indeed, I know. But, why should I tell you people?"

Having said that, he naturally wanted to use it as a threat to have Dorothy remove the seal on him. However, he had miscalculated Dorothy's approach.

Dorothy said coldly, "Since you're not going to talk, you're useless then!"

The ghastly, long sword in her hand that was obtained from the zombie Caesar made rumbling sounds.

Whoosh!

The sword's cold tip became a pointy cold star and pierced through Trevon's throat.

"Ah, no, no!"

At first, Trevon was still calm while waiting for Dorothy to take the initiative and offer him the conditions. Never did he expect that her

approach was to kill himself right away. The ice cold sword intent engulfed its entire body. The moment the sword tip pierced through the skin of his throat, his eyes widened as he stared at her. He really could not believe that Dorothy would do this.

<p>“You... How dare you try to kill me? I was just casually speaking,” Trevon said.

<p>“Then, say it quickly now before I really kill you!”

<p>Trevon was startled. Only then did he realize that he still had not died.

<p>Dorothy’s sword had just pierced his throat’s epidermal skin. He had the misconception of his death earlier, resulting from the penetration of the cold blade into the skin. Meanwhile, Dorothy said coldly, “You only have one chance. If you keep dawdling, I’ll kill you with a slash of the sword! We can still get in there without you. ”

<p>This time, Trevon spoke honestly. He hurriedly said, “No, no, no. I’ll tell you now, I’ll say anything...”

<p>As the old man touched the sword wound on his neck, he felt a handful of blood. When he thought about it, he was still a little afraid. ‘This lady is really evil-minded!’

<p>“Rockefeller brat, when your father borrowed the treasure of Yukon from me, he mentioned a limerick to me. Its content is, ‘the bloody river flows through the netherworld, Caesar’s tomb guards the west, the Goddess of Mercy sits down in her skirt, the Genbu carries the green sky on its back.’”

<p>Upon hearing it, everyone frowned.

<p>Quincy said, “What the heck is this? And, what’s with the Goddess of Marcy’s skirt? This can’t be some lewd poem, right? Who made it up? I’ve been to this large tomb, but why haven’t I heard of it before?”

<p>Susan gently snorted as she said, “That’s why being uncultured isn’t terrible. What’s terrible is that someone is uncultured, yet he still wants to show off. Is this to show your naivety?”

<p>Quincy furiously said, “B*tch, if you hadn’t hooked up with William Rockefeller, I would have dumped you ages ago. You’re such a hindrance. I don’t even know what the use of having you around is. It’s simply a burden to bring you along.”

<p>“Huh?” Waltz and Maya were stunned as they hurriedly looked at Susan.

<p>Alex had not told them about the story between Susan and William. It was reasonable for them to be shocked at this moment.

<p>Waltz could not hold her temper any longer, so she immediately asked, "Is what you said real? She and my father-in-law had... That kind of relationship?"

<p>Quincy said, "Why not? Without this relationship, she wouldn't have survived long."

<p>Waltz and Maya's expressions became cold. In terms of emotions, they would definitely side with Brittany Rockefeller.

<p>Susan was tantamount to Brittany's love rival. They certainly would not like a third wheel's interference. Maya frowned and asked Alex, "Bro, do you know about it?"

<p>Alex said, "I'm too lazy to care about my dad's romantic adventures. We'll talk about it when we find him! Susan, according to you, there's some secret hidden in this limerick, right?"

<p>Susan said, "Your dad wouldn't mention this poem for no reason. Liking this bloody, dark river, I think it's most likely to be a mnemonic that will guide us to the final location! 'The bloody rivers flow through the netherworld.' Indeed, it looks like the correct path, but what lies ahead is certainly not simple and it's filled with lots of dangers."

<p>Zayne nodded. "That's right. Caesar's golden eyed zombie hasn't been included in the limerick too. This shows that it isn't the most dangerous, but there's an even greater trial later."

<p>Upon uttering such words...