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Certainly, Luna was destined to fail to carry through her love here. The environment was not right, the atmosphere was not right, and even the temperature was not right.

So, Alex visited inside for a while, and then ran out.

Old Whitey hissed twice at the big lake, turned around and walked back.

Its white cat fur was stained with a lot of dust. The fiery red armor was majestic, highlighting Old Whitey's unique identity. When it turned around and saw Alex and Luna's state and posture, the green cat eyes blinked to lift the transformation state. Even the armor had retracted into its body.

It had returned to the state of a harmless little white cat.

"Could it be that the lair of the Skeleton Legion is under the lake?" Luna tidied up her clothes.

The disciple's outfit from the Floral Valley was surely convenient for certain things as the skirt was underneath it!

Alex's expression darkened as he could not tell either. "Where's Jasmine?" asked Alex.

"I told her to wait in front!" said Luna. Her expression was slightly strange. Back then, Alex forced himself on her under the influence of the demonic Chi. But this time, it could be said that she was the one who forced herself on him.

Wasn't the matter between a man and a woman like that?

Either the man prevailed over the woman, or the woman prevailed over the man. After the first time, the backline defense would be lowered until finally it was defenseless, and then there would be no moral baseline at all.

Bringing along Old Whitney, Alex and Luna hurriedly headed back, fearing skeleton monsters would appear at Jasmine's side once again. They saw Jasmine anxiously waiting at the junction, and there were no other incidents.

It was noon the next day when they returned to the lost city again. When they passed by the hundred feet tall guardian goddess statue in the central square, Old Whitey suddenly jumped off Alex's shoulder.

“Meow!”

The next moment, it became a giant cat that was twice as big as Alex

It slowly walked toward the guardian goddess statue. After taking a few steps, it turned around to look at Alex and meowed, as if it was waiting for him to go there together.

“You want me to follow you?”

Alex was slightly astonished. He did not know what it wanted, but he still followed anyway. At this moment, he could feel the big cat's emotions, sorrow, nostalgia, and reverence for the statue.

“Old Whitey, can you tell me who is she?” asked Alex gently as he looked up at the towering statue.

Old Whitey's body stopped. Suddenly, it stomped its foot, and the whole square was full of brilliant light and vibrant color.

Alex only felt a dazzling light before him. The lost city that was still in ruins earlier suddenly turned into a huge city of incomparable splendor.

Numerous townspeople lived in peace and worked happily here. Most of them were short people with big noses and red hair-they were dwarves. However, there were other races as well.

In this city, people of all ethnic groups lived in harmony, traded and supplied each other's needs. They sang, danced, drank and bragged. Many tourists visited here as well.

The camera panned.

A large number of undead appeared outside the city. The largest number of all was the skeletons, but there were also others, such as strange and ugly-looking abyssal monsters, wraiths, undead giants, and so on.

They were overwhelming, densely packed with countless numbers. In that heavy rain at dusk, the soldiers approached and attacked the city all of a sudden. In that instant, there was a murky sky over the dark earth as the disaster struck.

The camera panned once again.

A stunning beauty, clad in battle armor, came riding a white cat. A hundred thousand soldiers followed behind her.

Like an arrow from afar, they rushed into the undead army and cut through the darkness of dawn, as if they were a sharp sword. They opened up a bloody path and rushed into the city to defend the people.

“I’m Rinwell Mathis!”

“By the order of the Master of Alliance Leafy, we’ve brought a hundred thousands of Alliance soldiers to rescue everyone!”

“Don’t panic, everyone. The upcoming battle has nothing to do with you!”

“As long as Rinwell Mathis does not die, this city shall not be broken!”

The camera panned again.

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It was the fierce scene of this woman named Rinwell Mathis leading the Alliance soldiers to fight the undead army of skeletons. The huge white cat wearing the fiery red armor stood out in the crowd.

The war spread. The undead came waves after waves, as if there were no end to it.

Rinwell led the Alliance soldiers to fight in blood. The number of Alliance soldiers decreased day by day, but the undead kept increasing.

Until one day, the army overwhelmed them.

The higher species of the undead with combat power stronger than the alliance soldiers came.

“General Mathis, the Storm City has fallen. The Alliance soldiers have suffered numerous casualties.”

“General Mathis, Master Leafy led the thirty thousand generals from the Phoenix City to slay into the abyss, but so far there’s no news from them yet. I’m afraid they won’t be able to come back in a short while.”

“General Mathis, I’ve just received urgent news. City of Seven Stars and the Great Root City have fallen as well! The Spiritual Valley is being attacked from all sides! There’s no more reinforcement. The thirty million advanced undead combat horde has reached the city. You... You should run!”

Rinwell held her head high and her body was like a javelin.

“I said, as long as I, Rinwell Mathis, don’t die, the Spiritual Valley City shall not be destroyed!”

“I promised him that I would protect the Spiritual Valley City and I shall not break my promise!”

“Comrades of the Alliance Army, I now need a death squad of three thousand men to stay and follow me to block the undead! The rest of the Alliance Army shall escort the citizens of Spiritual Valley City out of the city from the back of the mountain. Who is willing to leave their lives behind?”

“General Mathis, I, Gerard Keeve from Yukon, volunteer to leave my life behind!”

“General Mathis, I, Scooby Sherba from Mountain Warriors, volunteer to leave my life behind!”

“I, Jared Zendon!”

“Pompeii, Sherwin Azrael!”

“Pompeii, Zara Patterson!”

“...”

“Leave a suicide note!”

It was a battle of defending the city, a battle of sacrifice, a battle of the Jedi.

Rinwell led the death squad of three thousand soldiers to sacrifice their lives and defend the city, in order to buy time for the citizens of Spiritual Valley City to escape. They fought until the last drop of bloodshed.

All the three thousand soldiers in the death squad died. The head of the guardian goddess statue, which had just been built, was blasted into the distance.

“Lil’ Whitey, you should go!”

“You’re not a human, you shouldn’t die with me.” Rinwell was covered in blood and her longsword was stationed on the ground.

Her armor was broken as well.

“Meow, meow!”

“You have to survive. When you meet him, tell him that I have no regrets!”

“Meow, meow!”

“Now, go!”

Rinwell slapped the big white cat away. The big white cat had long been injured. After this slap, it could not get up no matter what. The last thing it saw was General Mathis’s figure wildly running into the legion of undead.

Alex’s eyes turned blurry again.

What Alex saw again was the image in front of him. He was back to reality again.

The memory that Old Whitey gave him just now left him a deep impression, and a deep shock. The female general was dead and the place had undergone radical changes.

Only this white cat remained to tell the tragic story that happened back then.

“Rinwell Mathis!” Alex mumbled as his eyes were unconsciously brimming with tears. He was extremely touched by this female general and the death squad of three thousand soldiers.

On the other hand, this cat demon turned out to be a witness to history and a former participant that has lived until now. Whitey has now become Old Whitey.

“How many years has it been?”

“Have you met the person yet?”

Old White prostrated and looked up at the statue of Rinwell while crying gently, “Meow!”

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“Brother Rockefeller...”

Just when he was immersed in his thoughts, Jasmine came up and called out to him softly.

“Oh!” Alex put his emotions away.

After all, the memory that Old Whitey showed him just now happened a long time ago in history, and it should be far away from the current era. Historical burdens needed people to respect and commemorate them, but they should not always immerse themselves in that kind of atmosphere and state of mind. Throughout history, there were countless inspiring and tragic stories of heroes.

“What is it?” Alex looked at Jasmine’s expression. He was certain that she had not seen the historical memory just now.

Old Whitey only played that memory for him.

“Brother Rockefeller, you... Can you take me to find my master?” said Jasmine with a begging expression. “I’m worried that my people from the Floral Valley would encounter those skeletons. They would be in deep trouble by then.”

The Floral Valley focused on refining medicine and pills. They did not pay much attention to the martial cultivation, resulting in low combat power among

the people of the Floral Valley. Hence, Herschel Lancaster dared to say that he wanted to annihilate the Floral Valley.

After thinking for a while, Alex nodded. "Let's go find them now."

Luna was a little reluctant. Looking at the sky, it was getting late. She said, "I don't think we can do it today. The night will fall soon, and this is our first time coming to this Spiritual Valley Dungeon. The night is even more dangerous. We better wait until tomorrow at dawn to find your master."

Jasmine really wanted to go immediately but she knew that Luna was right too. It would not be easy to look for the way at all once the night fell.

It would be even more troublesome if they got lost. Furthermore, the people from the Floral Valley may not encounter the skeleton army.

In the end, Alex took Luna's advice.

Ever since they had entered the secret realm, they basically had not rested much nor eaten a proper meal. In addition, they battled with the skeleton king and the skeleton army, they had long been starving.

One could not function properly on an empty stomach, one would be anxiously hungry without a meal. So, the few people looked out for a room that had a kitchen.

They found some wood or something and boiled a pot of meat broth with a millennium old reishi, it was extremely extravagant.

Even Old Whitey was drooling. As a cat demon, it did not know how to cook and all it had eaten before was raw food. But, how could raw food be better than cooked food?

Jasmine curiously looked at it "Why does it eat meat? Shouldn't cats eat fish?"

As a result, Old Whitey glared at her, as if it was saying, "Where's the fish? Should I treat you as a fish and eat you?"

After finishing two big bowls of broth, Alex then said, "I just saw a memory in this city. I don't know how many years ago, but a great war broke out here and a kind of race called the undead came to attack the city. Afterwards, a woman

named Rinwell Mathis led the human alliance and died while defending this Spiritual Valley City...”

He narrated the story clearly once again because he felt that it was a history that was worth to be remembered, including the female general named Rinwell Mathis.

“Oh my! It... Is it the guardian goddess statue’s pet cat?” Jasmine had a disbelief expression. “How long has it been living?”

Even Luna was touched by this past event. When she looked at Old Whitey, she felt a complicated emotion. It seemed that Old Whitey did not like others discussing it, so it bared its teeth at Jasmine. It frightened her to immediately keep quiet.

Afterwards, it walked away elegantly and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

Slap!

Luna slapped Jasmine on her shoulder. After activating the demonic Chi, Jasmine slowly passed out.

Alex asked in astonishment, “Why did you knock her out?”

Luna said, “Follow me to a place.”

“What kind of place? The sky is already dark”

“What does it matter? It’s not like I’m taking you out of this city.”

Eventually, Luna led Alex to push open a dilapidated wooden door. Not long after stepping inside, he actually saw a natural hot spring with an area of more than ten square meters.

It was unknown how long this place had been deserted, but this hot spring was surprisingly still smoking hot. Apparently, the hot spring was still alive.

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“How did you discover this place?” said Alex shockingly.

“Just now when I was looking for wood, I saw it through the window. How’s it? Quite tempting, huh? We haven’t showered for days and after all this sweat, don’t you want to take a bath?” said Luna with a gentle smile. She took off her shoes while talking.

After that, it was her clothes.

Soon, Alex could see her perfect body. In that instant, he widened his eyes. He stared at her graceful and slender body walking into the hot spring and slowly submerging into the water.

“My little manservant, come down and give me a back rub!”

Alex should have known it from the start.

Well, they had done the deed halfway in the pile of skeletons earlier. How uncomfortable was it to be caught between a rock and a hard place?

It was a dim and foreign environment. It did not even belong to America nor the entire modern society.

A situation like this could help to draw out the desires between a man and a woman, abandon civilization and return to nature.

Soon, Alex followed suit. After getting into the hot spring, he gave Luna a gentle back rub. As he kept rubbing, their position changed completely.

Then, the water rippled with an unstoppable sound.

“Tell me, what kind of relationship are we in now?”

Soaking in the water, Alex hugged Luna’s delicate body while his hands did not leave the vital area. At this moment, he did not want to think about matters outside as whenever he thought about it, he would have a headache.

“It’s any kind of relationship that you think you want it to be.” said Luna as she smiled. This time, she finally knew why so many people liked having an affair. It turned out that it could be euphoric.

“But it’s only limited to here,” Luna added.

Alex’s hand tightened.

Luna said, "Why? Are you hesitating?"

Alex nodded without hesitation. "A bit."

"What to do then? How about this, marry me after we get out?"

"Um, this..."

Alex was instantly on pins and needles. How was he going to marry her?

"What, are you embarrassed? You can't give up the wife at home? Then you can only give up on me!"

She reached out her hands and pushed him away. Just like that, she walked out of the hot spring with demonic Chi entwining her, evaporating the water droplets on her body quickly. Then, she put her clothes back on one by one in front of him.

"Bye!"

Looking at Luna who had just left him there, Alex felt a cold void. He could not tell whether he was reluctant to let go of her demonic Chi, or he was reluctant to let go of her. Without realizing it, he might have actually fallen for this witch.

The power of a beautiful lady was indeed powerful!

At this time, Alex heard messy footsteps, the sound of talking and painful wailing.

'Someone is coming!'

'The people of the Floral Valley!'

Alex immediately analyzed the situation and hurriedly jumped out of the hot spring to put his clothes on before running outside.

Eventually, he only saw four female disciples of the Flora! Valley. Moreover, they were injured and depressed.

When they saw Alex, they immediately rushed over and kneeled on the ground. "Mr. Rockefeller, please save our sect master and the sisters of the Floral Valley."

“Mr. Rockefeller, we beg of you, please save our master. I’m willing to do anything you ask of me!”

“Me too, me too!”

Alex’s eyes sank. “First of all, tell me what happened?”

A female disciple terrifyingly said, “Skeletons, there were a lot of skeletons!”

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Alex’s expression changed. As expected, it was the skeletons again.

A thought came to his mind. Back when the undead invaded Spiritual Valley City, the Alliance’s three thousand death squad members died in battle and Rinwell Mathis died in battle. Whereas, those undead must have occupied this place. Could it be that this place was the undead’s lair now?

He had seen the scenes in the memory that Old Whitey had showed him. He had a clear concept of the sea-like undead army. They were powerful and large in number.

What would happen if the entrance to the Spiritual Valley Dungeon was opened up?

Alex dared not imagine it as it would be a disaster for sure.

“Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Rockefeller, please!”

A female disciple who was concerned about her master, knocked her forehead against the ground continuously before Alex because she knew Alex’s might. She could only bring a ray of hope to Alcina Bela and the others by seeking his help.

And, they ran here, trying to look for help.

They did not have much hope in them at first. It was because under normal circumstances, Alex and the others took another route into the secret realm. Never did they expect that they would really find him here. Alex grabbed the female disciple who had wounded her forehead after knocking it against the

ground repeatedly. “Do you still remember the way? Lead the way and I’ll go save your master!”

“The three of you should get some rest in the city. Jasmine Gerbera is in the house in front.”

The female disciple who knocked her forehead against the ground had injuries on her body. It would be impossible for her to walk back on her own. By the time she returned there, the Floral Valley’s sect master and those experts would probably be dead.

He carried the female disciple and activated Lightning Sprint. He named it Lightning Sprint on his own and it was quite appropriate.

If he ran wildly on the ground, Lightning Sprint would be much faster than Imperial Sword Flight, especially when he was carrying another person.

Of course, that was not a blanket statement.

Mainly, it was because Alex was not particularly familiar with the Imperial Sword Flight coupled with his weak cultivation. As his cultivation got stronger in the future, the speed of the Imperial Sword Flight would definitely exceed the Lightning Sprint.

“Meow!”

Old Whitey suddenly appeared beside him. Its originally petite figure became larger in an instant. The red armor emerged with a swoosh, wrapping around its whole body. At that moment, it looked like two crazily dashing sports cars that met in the middle of the road.

Old Whitey made a gesture by gently tilting its shoulders.

The armor on his back made a click sound and transformed into a saddle-like device. Alex immediately understood its meaning, so he leapt onto Old Whitey’s back.

He had seen the memory, so he knew that Old Whitey was actually Rinwell’s mount and her combat partner. Never did he expect that he would now be able to enjoy General Mathis’s privilege for once.

The female disciple of the Floral Valley was stunned. She even thought that some kind of monster was coming after them!

Swoosh!

Old Whitey increased its speed.

A cat's speed was initially fast, not to mention a cat demon like Old Whitey. Its green eyes were like a stream of light in the dark. It instantly rushed forward with a speed twice as fast as Alex's Lightning Sprint.

"Alex, Alex..."

Luna, who had not gone far, saw Alex and Old Whitey rushing out of the city, so she immediately chased after them. But how could she still see their figures?

"B*stard! How dare you didn't wait for me?!"

Luna was not actually angry when she left earlier, but she was just trying to play hard to get. She was not going to stick to Alex like a little woman, waiting for him to pamper herself. She wanted to be a queen. However, when she saw Alex rushing out to save the people of the Floral Valley in the middle of the night, she could not help but get worried.

"Sect Master, there are too many skeleton monsters and we're being surrounded!"

"Junior Natalie can't hold it any longer. What do we do?!"

Alcina was covered in wounds while her arm was almost broken. She looked at the remaining five female disciples with a sorrowful face.

What could she do in a situation like this?

Seeing that the skeleton army was getting closer, she said decisively, "The west side has the least skeletons. I will try my best to forge a path for everyone. Whether we can get out alive, it depends on God's will!"

"Sect Master, I'll rush to the front!"

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“Sect Master, I am not afraid of death. You are the backbone of Floral Valley! Floral Valley can survive without us, but not without you. I will serve as the vanguard. Everyone, follow closely behind me and protect the Sect Master!”

The one who was a woman in her twenties, with a determined look on her face. She took the lead after she finished speaking, rushing towards the encirclement of the skeleton army.

“Kill!”

“Kill all these monsters! Killing one is worth the cost, but killing two is a good bargain!”

“Sect Master, we’ll meet again in our next life!”

“Ahhh!”

The battle began in the blink of an eye, and the army of countless skeletons overwhelmed several people in it at once.

“Meow!”

At this moment, the piercing screech of a cat came from above his head.

“Master, hold on! I’ve brought Mr. Rockefeller to save you all!”

“Ah, it’s Jesse! Jesse has returned!”

“Everyone, hold on! We’re still alive, there is still hope! Protect the Sect Master!”

Boom!

Old Whitey fell to the ground and happened to land in the crowd of skeletons, instantly trampling on a huge number of them. The violent shake had smashed the ground into a huge crater.

Alex let Jesse grab onto Old Whitey's armor. He jumped down suddenly and slipped out the White Bone Whip from his storage bag.

Snap!

Snap, snap, snap! Snap, snap, snap!

The explosion sound of the bone whip was heard when it landed on the army of skeletons.

The White Bone Whip and Alex didn't fit well, but it could still play the role of attracting the attention of the skeletons. Immediately afterwards, the dense horde of skeletons abandoned their assault on the people from Floral Valley and charged towards Alex instead.

"Brahma's Supreme Touch!"

"Dragon-Tusk Prajna Fist!"

Whoosh! Swoosh!

The great army of countless skeletons rushed past Alcina Bela. When the people from Floral Valley charged forward just now, another one of their companions fell down forever, it was the woman who led the charge in the front.

She was dead. However, she had a smile on her face. It was because before she died, she saw hope and the reinforcements that fell from the sky.

"Sect Master, Seventh Junior Sister... Is gone!"

"Sob, sob..."

On the battlefield, a figure was thrown out of it. It was Jesse on Old Whitey's back, who was thrown out by Alex. Even though she was on Old Whitey's back, she did not feel safe as well. Also, she couldn't grasp onto Old Whitey firmly enough.

"Master!"

Jesse was Alcina's apprentice. Alcina hugged her beloved apprentice. "Jesse, where are you other senior sisters?"

Jesse nodded with tears in her eyes, “Don’t worry, Master. They’re all in the city and safe.”

“W-What is that thing?”

Someone turned their gaze towards the battlefield, only to find that gigantic white cat. Shocks crossed their faces, as the combat power of the cat would instantly kill any of them.

“Sob, sob, sob...”

Afterwards, ghastly cries were heard once again, causing the skeleton army to begin to rush back.

Alex stood on top of Old Whitey as he looked ahead and said, “Is that the whatever leader of the undead? What kind of existence is that?”

Alex really wanted to chase after it to see it. However, Old Whitey bit down on his clothes, holding him in place.

“Meow!”

The green slit eyes of Old Whitey stared at the darkness ahead. Its cat fur stood upright, seemingly very afraid of the thing that was roaring in the distance.

“Mr. Rockefeller, thank you for coming to our rescue!” Alcina came up and thanked Alex sincerely. This was already the second time he had saved them. “Mr. Rockefeller, if you have any requests in the future, my Floral Valley will do its best to see you through.”

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Alex raised an eyebrow after hearing those words. He thought, ‘Ah, this old fart has finally gotten back on the right track this time.’

He plastered a smile on his face and said, “You’re welcome, Sect Master Bela. This is not a good place to talk, let’s head back into the city first!”

Alcina Bela nodded her head. “Alright!”

Now that things had progressed to this point, who would want to continue staying here?

It was just that it was easy to come here, but it took more time to leave. Old Whitey couldn't carry so many people on its back. Moreover, it was not willing to carry everyone in the first place.

And so, by the time they returned to Spiritual Valley City, it was already the next evening. When the ladies of Floral Valley reunited, it was another round of uncontrollable sobbing.

"Sect Master Bela, can we get out of this Spiritual Valley Dungeon in less than a month?" Alex asked Alcina, who was bandaging someone's wound.

Alcina nodded. "Yes!"

"Is there no other way?" Alex asked.

After pondering for a while, Alcina said, "There shouldn't be any. Even if there is, I'm not aware of it as well."

Alex frowned and looked at Old Whitey, hoping that it could point out a way to get out of this place quickly. If he had to stay here for a full month, not to mention the threat of the skeleton army, it would be very depressing to stay here stupidly.

Unfortunately, Old Whitey didn't show him the way out either.

The time of the outside world and the Spiritual Valley Dungeon should be the same. As the sun set, the moon rose. The moon was particularly round tonight, and it looked to have a hint of red.

Alex sat on the roof of the tallest building in the city that was at least a hundred meters off the ground, with his feet dangling off the edges. It felt as though he could catch the moon in the sky if he just reached out his hand.

"Luna, have you ever been to that battlefield?"

Luna was sitting next to him, barefooted, with her long, fair legs exposed. She turned to look at him when she heard his words. "Which battlefield? Oh, are

you talking about the battlefield within the ancient force field in Oregon? Yes, I've been there."

"What's it like inside it?"

"I've only been to the outermost base. I wanted to go outside to take a look, but my father was watching me very closely, and he wouldn't let me go in at all. He said that with my cultivation level, my life would be in danger the entire time."

Alex was stunned. "You still have a father?"

Luna reached out to twist his ears. "Who doesn't have a father? If you don't have a father, how were you born? Did a monkey give birth to you?"

Alex pretended to be in pain as he made two yelps, then said, "That's not what I meant. I've never heard you talk about your father... According to what you said, your father is also inside the ancient force field on that battlefield? What is he doing in there?"

Luna's lips curled slightly and said, "What else do you do on a battlefield? Of course he's fighting! My mother is there too."

Alex straightened up, feeling a deep veneration towards her.

"You mean, your parents are both members of the American army, who kill enemies on the battlefield and serve the country? That's amazing!"

He thought that Luna's mother, who was called the Old Moon Devil, was someone who practiced demonic cultivation. Never did he expect that she would be so heroic and respectable.

"She's not really a member of the military, but the only Five-star Warlord in America, Jade Benmore, is my aunt! Who asked for the entrance of the ancient force field to be within America's territory? Someone has to stand up and fight off those foreign forces, right?"

"Once those things within the ancient force field are allowed to escape, America will be overwhelmed. A lot of things have to be done not because we want to do it."

“It’s not like it hasn’t happened before. Thirty years ago, before you were born and when the ancient force field had just been broken, a wave of monsters had entered America and caused a great upheaval, resulting in many deaths.”

Alex placed a hand on Luna’s thigh. It wasn’t because of lust. Rather, it was because he had a drastic change in attitude toward her inherent views.

She was a demonic cultivator, but she was also very upright in the view of the world. Not only that, she also had a deep sense of patriotism towards her country and family.

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“How come the ordinary people in the country don’t know about such a huge incident?”

“It’s top secret! Once something like this leaks out and is known by the ordinary people, it would cause panic, social unrest and make them lose their sense of happiness in their lives. If you think about it, ordinary people are powerless against those kinds of things. Even guns don’t work on them. They can only rely on cultivators, as well as those extraordinary people with advanced combat talents.”

“Are even the heavy-duty firearms useless?”

“I heard there were a lot of apprehensions about using the heavy artillery. There are many restrictions within the ancient force field. My dad said that the place has the rules of heaven and earth, so using heavy firearms will have a lot of great hidden dangers. Once the entire force field is destroyed, everything will really be done for.”

Having said this, she sighed. “Now the battle on the frontline is getting direr, even my aunt is seriously injured. God knows if those monsters will manage to come out from there. So, Alex, you have to be mentally prepared. The higher-ups will disclose the information whether the force field’s entrance can’t be defended, or they need to mobilize the entire country’s power.”

Alex’s expression was grave.

In the recent period, the strength of America had gradually become stronger, and the right to speak in the international community had also gradually increased. If something like that were to really happen, the first one to bear the brunt would be America. As for expecting help from other countries...

These words can only be thought about.

Many countries hoped that America would go downhill, fall and even disintegrate into thin air. If it wasn't a hundred countries, then it was at least eighty countries, right?

However, in the very beginning, Alex had only wanted to ask Luna whether there were also skeleton armies in the ancient force field on the battlefield. It was because from the memory images that Old Whitey had shown him, Spiritual Valley City and other places at the time had only fallen into crisis and gotten destroyed after encountering the undead.

He was thinking whether or not the enemies inside the ancient force field were also undead. But from what he knew from Luna's information, they weren't undead, but a large number of monsters.

In the following period, they were relatively free.

Alex, Luna, as well as the people from Floral Valley didn't enter the inner part of Spiritual Valley Dungeon again. Even Old Whitey was extremely afraid, showing how dangerous it would be. And so, the group of them settled down in the city.

Alex would exchange knowledge of spell formation with Jasmine Gerbera from time to time. As a result, he found that the girl, Jasmine, had a very unique view on spell formations. It was like solving the trigonometric functions in mathematical questions. According to Jasmine's opinion, something called 'Formation Ratio' could be applied on it. In fact, it was a kind of odd rule of the Eight Trigrams.

There were rules for everything. Formation blueprints used these rules as its base, and the rules were used on it.

Hence, in those few days, Alex had skipped his sleep and meals to learn this 'Formation Ratio' method from Jasmine, causing Luna to have a lot of things to say about him.

It was unknown if this woman had been yearning for its savor after experiencing real happiness in the hot spring previously. She wanted to practice the Cinnabar Spell with Alex almost every day by glorifying it as training!

The frequency of the so-called training was a bit high. Three times a day was considered normal, and even seven times a day wasn't the limit. For the sake of convenience, Luna had also specially found a single family house. It was tantamount to living together with Alex. They would study various cultivation positions every day. And then, Alex felt that this witch, Luna, was really bewitching... She was just too corrupted.

She could come up with many tricks that Alex and Dorothy wouldn't even dare to think of, and even used them.

In their spare time, they would wander around Spiritual Valley City, and head out of the city to gather herbs. Anyway, the relationship between the two had only continued to rise steadily, and they stuck together like glue.

Time flew. In the blink of an eye, a month had almost passed.

On that day, Old Whitey brought Alex to a secret place.

"Old Whitey, why have you brought me here?"

Clang!

As the mechanism opened, a stone entrance appeared in front of Alex.

The place was actually a huge treasure vault

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"Holy sh*t, isn't this treasure vault a little too big?" Alex was dumbfounded as he looked around inside.

Rather than a treasure vault, it was more accurate to call it a warehouse.

The entire area was as big as a soccer field, with various items stacked inside it. Majority of them were of certain stones that had black and white patterns. The stone was heavy to hold, but there was no spiritual energy on it. It was unknown about its actual use.

Then, there were also various weapons.

Unfortunately, many weapons were rusty or rotten, and were no longer usable since a long period had passed. Some boxes that were piled in the corner were empty except for the musty smell.

Alex could tell that these boxes used to contain spiritual medicinal herbs, but these herbs would have a shelf life once it was taken out of the box. It was just a matter of how long the materials could be kept... No medicinal herbs could be kept for hundreds or thousands of years without getting spoiled, unless they were kept in a special kind of container.

Alex glanced at Old Whitey, and found that sadness was being emanated from its body.

“Is this the warehouse of Spiritual Valley City?”

“When your master was still alive, they came here often, right?” Alex asked.

Old Whitey couldn't speak, but Alex knew it could understand his words. Even the things in its mind would be ancient for a cat demon that had lived for thousands of years.

Finally, Alex strolled around the inside, without ending up empty-handed. He found a storage pouch, and two spiritual weapons as well.

The storage pouch only had a small space of about five cubic meters, but Alex was overjoyed by the filled things inside it. It was actually filled to the brim with spiritual stones. Spiritual stones were extremely precious resources that were used by cultivators for cultivation. Unfortunately, spiritual stones were basically extinct due to the current global environment coupled with the level of development.

With these spiritual stones, they would come in handy. As for the two spiritual weapons, it was a spear and an axe.

Both were put away by Alex.

In addition, Alex also found a stack of Spiritual Valley Tokens in an animal skin bag. At a glance, there were at least tens of thousands of them!

Only then did he understand that the Spiritual Valley Token was not worth any money at all.

One month had finally passed.

A disciple from Floral Valley ran over to report "Sect Master, the portal to go out has opened."

Alcina Bela stood up immediately. "Let's go, then!"

They had long since gotten tired of staying here.

Alex, Luna would often take Old Whitey out of Spiritual Valley City to wander around, gather herbs, collect local cultural materials, admire the scenery, and even head outside to play those 'game' between a man and a woman. He was determined to make this kind of prison life into a honeymoon to pass the month, but to the people from Floral Valley, it really was like sitting in a prison.

So, when the portal opened, Alcina left with everyone immediately.

Meanwhile, Luna was slightly reluctant. She turned to look back at the city and said, "Suddenly, I'm a little reluctant to leave this place."

Alex smiled and said, "Are you reluctant to part with the city, or miss me?"

Luna pushed him away. "Of course it's the city! Who would miss you? Once we're out of this city, we have nothing to do with each other anymore. You'll look for your wife, and I'll find my man."

"What? What man are you looking for?"

"There's no need to tell you about it, right?"

Alex suddenly felt a little depressed.

Luna giggled and caressed her stomach as she said, "Perhaps, I'll even get pregnant! Alex, if I have a baby, what name should I give it? How about Spirit Flores? Since it would be conceived in Spiritual Valley City."

Alex felt a shock. “Why would it take the surname Flores? Why not Rockefeller?”

Luna said, “It needs to have a father with the surname Rockefeller before it can take the surname Rockefeller! If I end up marrying someone with the surname Zamora, then the baby will be named Spirit Zamora.”

“A stepfather?”

“Having a stepfather is still better than no father at all!”

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“No, I don’t agree.” Alex was enraged in an instant. Most importantly, he was also unsure if Luna wouldn’t get pregnant, even though he had already taken all the precautions that he could.

“Your objection is invalid.”

“If you dare to try, I’ll...”

“What?”

“I’ll tie you to my waistband.”

Alex pulled her into his arms and kissed her ferociously. Then, it got out of hand as he pressed against her right away.

In the past month, Alex discovered that Luna had quite a perverted potential. According to the jargon, she was an ‘M’. The rougher Alex treated her or even used violence on her, the more she would enjoy it. She also liked to listen to Alex scolding her at that time.’

Their final ‘fight’ would be the best souvenir for Spiritual Valley City!

The portal to exit the city was different from the one they had used to enter it. Both portals were one-way, so if the portal to exit didn’t open, Alex and the others wouldn’t be able to get out.

Whoosh!

When they left, they found that they were still on the previous tree branch.

Alex, Luna, as well as Old Whitey had come out to find all the people from Floral Valley waiting for them!

When the people from Floral Valley entered, there were eighteen of them. Now, there were only eleven of them who got out, and seven people died. When everyone learned of this outcome, a sad look appeared on their faces. More importantly, the people from Floral Valley hadn't gained anything from their venture inside, indicating that those seven people had died in vain.

"Mr. Rockefeller!"

When Alcina saw Alex coming out, she walked over with a box in hand. "This is the Formation Board that I promised before. There is a defect in it, but I hope it will be useful to you, Mr. Rockefeller."

The Formation Board was brought over by the people from Floral Valley.

"Many thanks!"

"You're welcome, Mr. Rockefeller. The seven disciples of our Floral Valley will remain forever in Spiritual Valley Dungeon. I still have to return to Floral Valley to take care of their funerals. So, this is where we part!"

When Alcina said this, she suddenly recalled something. "By the way, Mr. Rockefeller. My disciple once mentioned that your wife had come to Floral Valley to inquire about your whereabouts..."

When Alcina said this, she couldn't help but glance at Luna. Perhaps, she was a little surprised. It turned out that the woman who had stayed in the secret realm with Alex was not his wife.

"Oh? Where is she now?"

"She's gone back."

Alex nodded. When he had given Dorothy a call before this, he didn't mention that he would be away for a month. It was no wonder she would come looking for him.

"Then, goodbye. We'll meet again in the future!"

“Brother Alex, goodbye!”

The one who said this was Jasmine. The two people’s relationship had become much closer after studying and researching spell formations together in Spiritual Valley Dungeon.

After the people from Floral Valley left, Luna also left.

“Go look for your wife. I also have things to do, so I won’t stay with you anymore! Remember, don’t ever disclose the affair between us to my family. Otherwise, you’ll be in big trouble.”

“Hey, where are you going?”

“Don’t miss me. I’ll come find you when I feel like it.” Luna pulled out the Sky-Devil Zither and strummed on it. As the clear strums of the strings rang out in the air, Luna stepped on the zither sound and soared into the sky. She disappeared right in front of his eyes in the blink of an eye.

Alex smiled helplessly, but he suddenly felt slightly disappointed.

“Old Whitey, it’s only you left now!”

“Do you want to follow me? Or, go look for someone else?”

Old Whitey let out a soft ‘meow’, then jumped onto his shoulder.

Soon after, he left Witch Mountain Range and came to the previous town to give his home a call. Brittany and the others had already known about his situation, so they weren’t too surprised. However, something Brittany said had made Alex rush back overnight.

Something had happened to Bailey’s husband, Charles Carter!