

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1921

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“Ahh!!!”

Pitiful, continuous screams could be heard coming from Higurashi Shrine.

Alex Rockefeller saw a demonic spider pouncing on Aurelius Augustus thanks to him running slightly slower. The spider burrowed into his skin right away. In the next second, Aurelius cried out pitifully and fell to the ground. Immediately after that, countless demonic spiders swarmed on him.

“Run! Help!”

“Can anyone save us?”

A group of Japanese folks ran away frantically while crying loudly. Their voices were so loud that even people at the foot of the mountain could hear them.

Meanwhile, because Uncle Drake had withdrawn his imposing aura and his spiritual pressure, the people at the foot of the mountain could feel the pressure on their bodies weakening. In fact, it was already gone.

After that, people started climbing up the mountain to check out what exactly was happening in Higurashi Shrine.

This resulted in a tragic incident.

Before these people even made it through the shrine’s main entrance, they saw a group of demonic spiders with human faces rushing out. They couldn’t even react in time before the demonic spiders pounced on them and drowned them.

The corpses of devoured people emanated bouts of black energy that swirled in the air above the shrine.

Alex noticed that the Soul Collection Coffin was vibrating even more intensely.

Meanwhile, the demonic spiders that had devoured human flesh experienced a drastic change in their aura. Their bodies emanated an odd energy.

At the same time, a family of three made it to Higurashi Shrine. They were none other than Clara Beck and her parents. As soon as they arrived at the shrine's entrance, they saw the person in front of them being engulfed by a group of demonic spiders with human faces. But, most importantly, they recognized that person as one of their neighbors in the same building. They even chatted together on their way up the mountain.

In the end, they heard him crying pitifully.

Barely two seconds had passed before his voice disappeared completely.

Shuffle!

When the demonic spiders dispersed, they saw his bare skeleton.

“Ahh!!!”

Clara's mother screamed fearfully. Her feet trembled violently, and she nearly peed herself. Clara and her father weren't in any better shape.

The demonic spiders were attracted by the screams, instantly jumping up to pounce at the three of them.

“Argh!”

“We're done for!”

When Clara saw the large group of demonic spiders jumping over, an idea occurred to her. She thought of the skeleton on the ground, and she knew her life was over. She would soon turn into a pile of white bones. She, too, instinctually, started screaming while she covered her face.

Shuffle!

Right then, she suddenly felt her body becoming light. She had been lifted off the ground. A strong arm had lifted her.

When Clara opened her eyes, she saw Alex's face. Alex had saved her in the nick of time.

At that instant, she felt so touched that she wanted to cry. However, she quickly thought of her parents. “Ahh! Alex, my parents! Save my parents. They're right there...”

Clara unconsciously looked down. In the end, she saw a few people being devoured by the demonic spiders with human faces. She couldn't recognize them from their faces anymore.

At first, Clara thought that those were her parents. She started crying sadly.

"Clara, Clara, we're here. We aren't dead!" It was then that Clara heard her mother's voice.

As she turned around, she saw that her parents were still alive. One of them was being carried by Alex with his other arm, while the other was being carried by the figure of a semi-blurred woman.

That semi-blurred woman was naturally Maiko Chiba.

Clara sighed in relief. However, when she looked down at the scene that looked like Shura Field, she honestly couldn't accept it. Her entire face went pale. It felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Her eyes filled with fear while she turned to look at Alex. "Alex... Alex, those are ordinary humans. Can... Can you let them go? Don't kill them, please?"

Clara thought that Alex and the two others had released those demonic spiders with human faces down there!

"Have you misunderstood something?" Alex asked flatly. Right then, his body was hovering in the air. After that, he charged downward and brought them to the ground.

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Maiko Chiba also tossed Clara Beck's mother onto the ground.

With Uncle Drake and Fairy Doctor's aura around, the demonic spiders with human faces didn't dare to get close.

"Master, what is this thing?" Maiko also felt strange.

This was the first time she was seeing this type of spider.

"Shura Spiderwoman!" Alex Rockefeller said.

“Do you recognize it?” Fairy Doctor asked.

“I’ve read about it before. It’s very difficult to deal with,” Alex said.

Alex turned to look at Uncle Drake. “Uncle Drake, this thing is venomous. You were poisoned earlier. Let me tend to your wound.”

Shura Spiderwoman’s poison was much easier to deal with than the poison that afflicted Jade Benmore. Besides, Uncle Drake’s shoulder was only affected a little, and it wasn’t a big deal. Alex placed two Zharvakko Talismans on Uncle Drake’s shoulder before channeling the toxins out.

Clara’s mother finally calmed down. “What... What is Shura Spiderwoman?” she asked with a stutter.

Nobody answered her, but Shura Spiderwoman answered her question.

That was because only a limited number of people climbed up the mountain. After hearing so much screaming, the people in the back wouldn’t dare to keep climbing up the mountain. This was especially the case for the few who managed to escape quickly. After witnessing the others getting devoured by demonic spiders and fortunately escaping, these people spread the news. The crowd started running away while they screamed.

Meanwhile, these demonic spiders with human faces were actually split components of Shura Spiderwoman.

They couldn’t get too far away. Soon, without any targets left, they regrouped.

Shuffle!

A brand new Shura Spiderwoman appeared in front of everyone.

Sporting a female body, she had eight huge legs. However, her face appeared to be completely different from the goddess before. It was very lengthy, and there were strange patterns on her forehead. Her eyes were thin and long, but they had vertical, yellowish-green pupils.

“D\*mn! D\*mn! What is this?” Clara’s father exclaimed. He was nearly scared out of his wits.

“Human, you actually hurt me. You’ll all have to die!” Shura Spiderwoman resounded coldly.

Uncle Drake raised his iron sword. "Does this mean that you've killed Aoda Sasaki? You are from Izanami Shrine... Oh, I'm sorry. I was wrong. You're not human."

"I am a god!" Shura Spiderwoman bellowed.

While she cackled, the imposing aura on her body increased. Blood energy filled the entire shrine. The imposing aura was even stronger than before.

"Looks like I have to start taking this seriously!" Uncle Drake exhaled. In the next second, he started chanting in the language of the dragon race.

Boom!

His shirt exploded, and he became a handsome, long-haired man once more. He extended his iron sword horizontally.

"Die!" he shouted.

Clara and her family were all shocked.

This person had gone through a massive transformation!

He was clearly a skinny old man a moment ago, but he actually turned into an extremely handsome man all of a sudden? It was practically unbelievable.

After transforming, Uncle Drake's capabilities increased significantly.

"Skyward Dragon Sword, Void Slash!"

After drawing his sword, the sky's color changed. All the stars in the sky became dim, and wherever the iron sword pointed at, the entire area became an endless void.

Shura Spiderwoman sensed his endless murderous intent. Seeing that the situation wasn't right, she wanted to escape quickly.

However, it was too late.

Shuffle!

Uncle Drake slashed at her from the shoulder directly to her stomach.

Her body was split in half.

Shura Spiderwoman cried in pain, but she wasn't dead yet. "You wanted to see Aoda Sasaki, didn't you? As you wish!"

She let out a shockingly deafening roar with a ferocious expression on her face.

Boom!

From the depths of the shrine, a ray of sword light took to the sky!

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The imposing aura from the sword pierced through the clouds.

In the dark sky above Mount Higurashi, large blotches of blood rays actually appeared. These blood rays then gathered to form blood clouds and dyed half the sky into a blood-red hue.

A dense, insoluble, bloody aura even began to emanate from the blood clouds.

Ba-dum! Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

Clara Beck and her family couldn't withstand the strong, imposing aura any longer. They all knelt on the ground.

Meanwhile, the bloody aura even caused them to puke uncontrollably.

"What's going on?" Fairy Doctor asked in fright. She'd never even seen such an imposing aura from her stepbrother.

Uncle Drake's facial expression turned gloomy. "This... This can't be Aoda Sasaki, right?"

Shura Spiderwoman laughed loudly. "He is Aoda Sasaki. Didn't you want to see him? Now, he's here!"

Boom!

A loud explosion could be heard just as she finished speaking.

Higurashi Shrine's main building broke apart from the center. A human figure charged out like a sword. This person charged up to a thousand meters in the air and hovered there.

Under the bright bloody light, Alex Rockefeller could see this person had dark hair, and his entire face glowed with a red light. Endless blood energy surrounded his body.

He looked like an unsheathed blood sword.

'This is Blood Shura's aura!' Alex felt stunned.

Meanwhile, the Soul Collection Coffin that was already vibrating non-stop in his mind palace now vibrated at an even higher frequency. It felt as if it would rush out from him at any moment.

Roar!!!

The person in the air let out a loud roar. The rumbling thunder-like sound could not only be heard on Mount Higurashi, but even people within a hundred miles radius could hear the loud roar.

Right then, countless people in Japan were woken up by this roar.

"What's that sound?"

"What happened? Did a wild beast escape?"

"Oh god! This is way too scary."

Right after that, many could smell an extremely pungent, bloody scent. It came from the blood clouds in the sky.

Back in Higurashi Shrine, Uncle Drake frowned. "Aoda Sasaki might have been possessed by something terrifying. Perhaps, his body had been snatched from him!"

"This is Blood Shura!" Alex said.

Uncle Drake glanced at Alex.

Although Uncle Drake found it strange that Alex seemed to know many things, he didn't ask anything. Now, Uncle Drake was filled with battle intent. His long hair fluttered about while he looked up at Aoda Sasaki.

With bloodthirst fueling Uncle Drake, he dashed over instantly.

Aoda looked down at Uncle Drake. In the next moment, Aoda's body had transformed into a bloody sword.

It descended from the sky and slashed downward. Right then, it seemed as if heaven and earth had frozen in place.

Aoda was the number one swordsman in Japan for few decades now. He had an extremely superior master of kendo, and even Uncle Drake was wary of his sword. Now, his body had actually fused with a bloody sword.

This was also kendo. It was the kind of kendo that Aoda comprehended.

Uncle Drake let out a loud cry.

With a swing of the hand, he pushed Alex and the rest far away. Uncle Drake then stomped his foot and chanted something in the dragon language. Golden dragon stripes even appeared behind his back.

"Omnislash!"

Boom!

Their bodies and shadows intertwined.

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Aoda Sasaki hovered proudly ten meters above the ground, but Uncle Drake backed a few dozen meters away. A long, deep sword wound appeared in front of his chest.

Fresh blood flowed out of the wound.

Uncle Drake was nearly killed by a single sword slash.



“Old friend, you’re no longer a worthy opponent of mine,” Aoda said.

“You’re not Aoda Sasaki anymore,” replied Uncle Drake while he looked at his sword wound.

Aoda shook his head. “I’m still me, but stronger! My old friend, you ought to know that this realm is limited by worldly rules. The chances of taking the next step are close to zero! I’d been cultivating in isolation for twenty years, but I haven’t improved at all. But now, I can easily make a breakthrough. Old friend, why don’t you let me lead you in joining my ranks? Become a Void Shattering expert with me.”

Dragon stripes appeared around Uncle Drake’s wound. Soon, his wound recovered. After chanting a secret spell, Uncle Drake’s imposing aura transformed once again.

Dragon stripes covered his entire body. In fact, his entire body was transforming, and he was getting taller.

“Back away!” Uncle Drake screamed at Alex Rockefeller and the rest.

Alex looked at Uncle Drake with a shocked expression. Alex was surprised that despite Uncle Drake being so strong, he still had hidden capabilities. What stage of cultivation was Uncle Drake actually at? In the end, Alex was able to learn the truth.

Uncle Drake had been consuming his blood essence. He was burning his life force to enhance his own capabilities. This was akin to sacrificing his own life. He wouldn’t do such a thing if he had a choice.

Things were getting quite serious.

However, Uncle Drake’s capabilities had indeed become much stronger right now.

“He’s at the peak of Tribulation Crossing!” Fairy Doctor exclaimed nearby.

Uncle Drake was already very close to Void Shattering. He only needed one more stop to invoke the Lightning Tribulation. Once he succeeded, he’d reach the Immortalization stage.

However, right then, Aoda started speaking. "Peak of Tribulation Crossing? Old friend, so what if you can reach this state so quickly by consuming your own life? You should know that I'm not fighting on my own."

Howl!

Right then, a loud howling could be heard in the sky. Black shadows pierced through the blood clouds.

One, two...

Seven, eight, nine!

There were a total of nine.

Meanwhile, these nine people were also covered in blood mist and, like Aoda, surrounded by demonic energy.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Each of them stopped next to Aoda, all emanating overwhelming airwaves, hovering in the air. Right then, the blood clouds in the sky became even thicker.

An endless bloody aura engulfed the small country of Japan like a poison mist.

Shura Spiderwoman laughed loudly. "Human, do you think there's only one Aoda Sasaki? I'll tell you the truth. The divine lords from Japan's ten biggest shrines are all members of the Shura tribe. In no time at all, the Shura tribe will be able to return to this world. When the time comes, humans will become the pigs we feed. Hahahaha!"

Right then.

"Haha! Hahaha!"

A woman's voice sounded as if it was coming from above the clouds.

"I didn't expect to bump into you here, Alex Rockefeller!"

"Do you think it's the twisted fate between us? I didn't go looking for you, but you ended up showing up on your own. Isn't it great to be alive?"

Alex found the voice awfully familiar.

She was none other than Carol Rockefeller. She wore a red outfit while she hovered amid the blood clouds. Her long hair floated vertically like a demonic goddess.

“Who is she?” Fairy Doctor asked in surprise.

“She used to be my cousin!” As soon as Alex said this, everyone, including Aoda and Shura Spiderwoman, bowed to Carol respectfully. “Welcome, Divine Envoy!”

Alex’s gaze turned cold. He never would’ve thought that Carol could acquire such a high status within a few months.

What exactly did she go through?

Carol waved her hand gently. “Kill them! Oh, right. I’ll deal with that young man on my own!”

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“Hurry up and leave!” Uncle Drake said using mental voice transmission. He retrieved the Exorcism Bell and handed it over to Fairy Doctor.

The Exorcism Bell was a treasure requiring the bloodline of a member of the Exorcist Dragons. Even if Uncle Drake was the Dragon Guardian, he couldn’t activate it. “Go to Izanami Shrine and save Dragon Lord. I’m counting on you guys... If it doesn’t work out, please protect Freya Mayer for me!”

Uncle Drake knew that he couldn’t avoid the tragedy today. Every saved life counted.

He started burning his life force. In fact, large amounts of it were being burned.

“Uncle Drake!” Fairy Doctor’s eyes turned red with panic.

“Leave!”

Shuffle!

However, a shadow figure flashed eerily and directly appeared behind Alex Rockefeller and the rest, blocking their escape route.

Instant Teleportation!

It was none other than Carol Rockefeller.

“Think you can still escape now?” Carol asked.

Looking like an ancient queen, the red outfit on her was dozens of meters long. Right then, her energy level was completely different from before. Her pupils had the demonic marks of the Shura tribe, but unlike the others possessed by Blood Shura, she didn't seem to be filled with any flames. She looked like an ordinary person.

“Alex, I'm truly surprised by how far you've come. I underestimated you in the past. Perhaps I should give you a chance. Become my slave, and I won't kill you!” Carol said.

Alex closed his eyes while his lips trembled. He was trying his best to remain patient. That's because the Soul Collection Coffin in his mind palace couldn't be suppressed any longer.

His entire mind palace was buzzing.

“Carol, I have a question for you. Do you have the cure for the poison your mother used in Long Beach?” Alex asked.

Carol was stunned for a moment. “That's right Do you want it? Kneel, and I might consider giving it to you!”

“I'm glad you have it!” Alex said.

Meanwhile, Uncle Drake's imposing aura was getting stronger. In fact, it even surpassed Peak-Tribulation Crossing.

“Attack!” Shura Spiderwoman shouted.

A great battle began in an instant.

Roar!!!

Uncle Drake yelled angrily. Shadow figures of ancient dragons appeared behind him. Each of them held a sword and fought against the ten divine lords from Japan.

Fairy Doctor grabbed her Demon Tower Prison and instantly used it to trap Shura Spiderwoman.

Meanwhile, Carol moved her fingers and summoned threads of blood. A demonic mark formed at the tip of her fair finger, and she slowly pointed it against Alex's forehead.

At that moment, the entire sky turned dark, and everything seemed to stop moving.

Right then, Alex forcefully opened his eyes. A golden light emitted from within while he pressed his hand against his spiritual pressure point. "Argh!" He stomped his foot and cried out loudly.

It was a cry of pain.

"Divine power, take this!" A black hole appeared on Alex's forehead.

Alex reached in and grabbed something before dragging it out.

It was a cold coffin.

It was none other than the Soul Collection Coffin.

Whoosh, whoosh!

When Alex forcefully dragged the Soul Collection Coffin out of his mind palace, the color of the sky changed, and the blood clouds vibrated. Carol's eyes turned cold, and her finger that pointed at Alex also froze. "Soul Collection Coffin?" She backed away in shock.

Meanwhile, Clara Beck and her family were still on the ground and couldn't get up after they fell. They were all stunned by the sight of Alex dragging a coffin out of his forehead.

'Was he even a normal human?'

To be honest... To be honest, Alex didn't know if taking the Soul Collection Coffin out would help right now. However, he heard the Soul Collection Coffin's desires. It wanted to come out, and it wanted to fight.

Yin energy spread from the entire coffin. There were nine chains attached to the coffin's seal. However, a vibrating sound actually came from within.

What was inside?

Boom!

Presently, Uncle Drake couldn't fight against ten divine lords of the shrine working together. His body crashed downward, coincidentally landing on the Soul Collection Coffin.

Crack!

The seal attached to one of the chains actually loosened up. After that, the second, the third...

Everyone stopped moving, wanting to see what exactly was inside this coffin.

Carol was the only one whose expressions had changed drastically. She seemed to have sensed something. "Retreat!" she yelled.

She was the first to retreat upward into the blood clouds.

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However, one of the chains attached to the Soul Collection Coffin shot out forcefully and grappled around Carol Rockefeller's ankle. Carol transformed her hand into a blood-knife.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

She struck the chains, but the seemingly old chains couldn't be broken at all.

Boom!

The chains vibrated and flung themselves to Carol directly onto the ground.

Everyone was shocked.

Meanwhile, the entire cover of the Soul Collection Coffin had been pushed open. A Buddhist song could be heard from within. The eerie-looking coffin was actually playing a Buddhist song.

What kind of concept was this?

Nobody had seen anything like this. Even more ridiculous was the fact that the coffin now emitted a golden light. A monk eventually rose from within.

Alex immediately recalled something when he saw the monk.

Wasn't this the Pindola arhat that followed Ksitigarbha during the great battle in Kala Temple from Ksitigarbha's memories?

He had actually been locked in the Soul Collection Coffin, and he hadn't died. Moreover, Ksitigarbha even gifted him to Alex.

'This... This was way too unbelievable.'

Carol scrambled onto her feet on the ground before realizing that she actually couldn't get rid of the chains around her ankle.

"Kill him! Kill this monk!" she yelled.

The ten divine lords from the Japanese shrine instantly pounced onto the Pindola arhat.

"Namo Amitabha!"

The Pindola arhat opened his mouth and mumbled a Buddhist chant. He hovered in the air without saying anything or moving. He looked like the Immovable Lord.

When the ten divine lords worked together to attack, they were actually unable to harm him at all.

In the next second, the Pindola arhat opened his eyes. His eyes were completely red. Suddenly, a murderous intent filled the sky. He was ready to battle.

Boom!

He punched one of the divine lords.

Suddenly, that divine lord exploded, turning into a ball of blood mist. His soul was then absorbed into the Soul Collection Coffin.

Immediately after that, the second, the third... These divine lords who cornered Uncle Drake were no match for this Pindola arhat.

Boom. Boom. Boom. Boom. Boom. Boom...

The divine lords exploded one after another. The final divine lord, Aoda Sasaki, attacked with a powerful slash. His sword came flying down, but the Pindola arhat still used his fist to punch against the sword.

Crack!

The blood sword was crushed and Aoda's soul came out. His face was filled with terror.

Blood rays poured out from within his soul.

That was Blood Shura's spirit.

He seemed to be in disbelief, and he was reluctant to admit defeat.

However, he was soon absorbed by the Soul Collection Coffin. At this point, the ten divine lords that caused massive changes to Japan's environment had fallen.

Carol was the only person remaining. She was pulled over by the Pindola arhat.

He didn't say anything pointless. There was nothing but murderous intent in his eyes.

Boom!

He punched her too. It was simple and direct. Carol's head was blown apart by the punch.

She was dead!

Alex and the rest looked at each other, all dumbfounded by the outcome.



This person was way too powerful. What was his stage of cultivation?

Meanwhile, a red light rushed out above Carol's corpse. It instantly pierced through the blood clouds. "Alex Rockefeller, I'm not dead yet. I will return for revenge!"

Carol's slightly shaking voice could be heard.

Alex looked at the blood clouds that quickly disappeared while he frowned.

Right then, the Pindola arhat started walking toward Alex, his bloodshot eyes not tearing away from Alex.

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"Ehh? Elder!" Alex Rockefeller felt a little nervous from being stared at by the Pindola arhat. Mainly, it was because the Pindola arhat was too strong. His capabilities were practically invulnerable! Uncle Drake couldn't even endure a single punch from the Pindola arhat despite burning his own life force.

If the Pindola arhat simply flicked his finger, Alex would probably be killed too!

The Pindola arhat's murderous intent hadn't subsided yet. He then opened his mouth to murmur a Buddhist chant.

"Amitabha!"

He gently closed his bloodshot eyes. The endless murderous intent instantly disappeared.

However, he extended a finger and tapped on Alex's forehead. A divine thought entered Alex's mind.

In the next moment, the Pindola arhat took a step backward. He actually bowed to Alex before taking to the air. He moved faster and faster, and in the end, he turned into a beam of golden light before charging into the night sky, disappearing without a trace.

Meanwhile, Alex stood still silently. When his consciousness entered his golden core, he was dumbfounded.

When the Pindola arhat tapped Alex earlier, he imbued wishing power into his golden core. Moreover, he directly transformed the wish power into divine power. After the transformation, it became epic... Alex's divine power became a hundred times stronger than the divine power Jade Benmore had transformed.

After using his divine sense to scan himself, Alex discovered that a divine lake had formed in his golden core. There were at least two to three million points of divine power in there.

He could use Persephone's Folly Bridge two or three times.

It was then that Alex finally understood that divine power transformed from the power of wishing was something like the power of faith. However, divine power was even more terrifying than that of faith. Alex's wishing power could be inherited.

Previously, Jade was able to provide him with a few hundred thousand points of divine power because she personally possessed other people's faith and wish power. Jade was the commander of the Flying Eagles, and countless students in Flying Eagles Academy had faith in her. Many people once wished that she could lead Flying Eagles to victory in every battle.

Once Jade transferred her wish power to Alex, he would inherit all the wishing power that belonged to Jade, which was also the wishing power from those who had faith in Jade and hoped for her.

This was too unbelievable!

How long had the Pindola arhat lived?

Second only to the Buddha, he possessed even more faith and wishing power. Hence, he was able to give Alex such a massive amount of divine power. On top of that, the Pindola arhat also left Alex a message.

There was quite a lot of information related to the rise and fall of the Buddhist Realm. Also, Alex was taught to use the Soul Collection Coffin. Not only could the Soul Collection Coffin be used to gather souls, but it could also enhance the soul power of the person who owned it. It was a great weapon against the Shura tribe. Finally, the Pindola arhat told Alex that he himself needed to head to the shattered Buddhist realm. After that, he would be able to return and accompany Alex.

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“Alex, Alex!” Fairy Doctor gave Alex a push.

A few seconds later, Alex’s subconscious returned. He blinked. “Oh, Dawn. What’s the matter?”

“Are you alright?” Fairy Doctor asked.

“I’m fine! ” replied Alex.

He then walked over and put the Soul Collection Coffin away. Then, he recalled that Master Jade had been poisoned. There were also increasing numbers of people being poisoned in Long Beach. Alex quickly walked over to Carol Rockefeller’s corpse to look for the cure that might have existed. Fortunately, the Pindola arhat didn’t directly cause her body to explode. Otherwise, Alex would’ve had no way of searching for stuff on her body.

Finally, Alex removed a blood red ring from Carol’s finger. There was a red gem on the ring.

There were some strange letters carved onto the inner circle of the ring, but Alex didn’t recognize any of them.

This was a spatial ring.

After scanning with his divine sense, Alex saw that there was a huge space within. It was more than ten times larger than the spatial ring on his hand... Well, there weren’t many things inside. Apart from some items for daily use, there were a few bottles of blood in the corner.

‘Blood?’ Alex’s heart vibrated. He immediately retrieved one of the bottles.

Soon, he was able to verify that this was the true source of the poison. It was also the cure.

After acquiring this object, Alex felt a huge relief in his heart

Bang!

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It turned out that Uncle Drake had fallen flat on the ground.

“Uncle Drake!” Fairy Doctor exclaimed.

Uncle Drake now seemed even older than he did before. After consuming too much of his life force, he now seemed so weak that he might die at any moment. Alex Rockefeller quickly retrieved a few pills and fed them to him.

After a long while, Uncle Drake finally felt a little better.

However, he grabbed Alex’s hand. “Hurry, go and capture some people from Higurashi Shrine and find out where Izanami Shrine is located. If we wait any longer, things might change... We’ve attracted too much attention here. Japan would surely react greatly.”

“That’s right. To avoid an international dispute, we must leave immediately,” Fairy Doctor said.

Alex nodded.

Right then, a sound of an object piercing through the sky could be heard.

Someone was flying in this direction.

“Someone’s coming again!” Fairy Doctor immediately became alert. She grabbed the Demon Tower Prison in her hand. At this moment, Shura Spiderwoman was still sealed inside the tower, and she wouldn’t be able to come out anytime soon. It wasn’t because Fairy Doctor was more powerful than Uncle Drake. Instead, it was because Shura Spiderwoman had already been injured by Uncle Drake previously. Meanwhile, Fairy Doctor’s Demon Tower Prison was a great weapon that happened to work well against Shura Spiderwoman.

Fairy Doctor would be able to refine Shura Spiderwoman until she died slowly.

“Uncle Drake!” The person who appeared was a woman. She shouted in panic.

Upon taking a closer look, they realized that she was actually Martiny Mayer.

“Dragon... Dragon Lord!” Uncle Drake was overjoyed to see Martiny.

Alex and Fairy Doctor were also very surprised. 'Weren't you trapped in Izanami Shrine? How did you manage to escape on your own?' they thought.

However, Martiny seemed to have suffered a lot. Her clothes were covered in bloodstains, and she had numerous wounds on her body. She wasn't in great spirits either... One ought to know that she had the ability to recover by sitting down and rest.

Even this could happen to her.

Martiny looked at Uncle Drake. Then, without saying anything else, she cut her own wrist and allowed her blood to drip into Uncle Drake's mouth.

"No, Dragon Lord!" Uncle Drake exclaimed.

"Open your mouth. Don't speak Otherwise, my blood will go to waste," Martiny said irrefutably.

She was an Exorcist Dragon, and she was the bloodline of Guardian of the Ancestor Dragon. For Uncle Drake, a Dragon Guardian, her blood was a kind of holy medicine.

"Aunt, we were just worried about not being able to find Izanami Shrine. We didn't expect you to escape on your own. What about the rest?" Alex asked.

"I sensed the aura of the Exorcism Bell. It is a holy tool in my tribe. As long as it's within range, it can attract dragon Chi and assist in my recovery. Apart from that, the spell formation in Izanami shrine suddenly weakened significantly. That was why I could escape, but the others are still inside," Martiny said.

"Two of them have been sacrificed," she added after a pause.

Whumpa-whumpa-whumpa-whumpa...

Right then, a helicopter could be heard approaching. The government must have made a move.

"We can't afford to stay here. Let's hurry up and leave to save the others," Martiny said.

Quickly, she pulled her hand away. Uncle Drake seemed to have gotten better right away.

Alex nodded before looking at Clara Beck and the others. This family had fully witnessed the great battle that took place today. They were extremely lucky to stay alive.

Alex walked over to them. “Clara, you should leave right away. If the government officials see you, you’ll be in trouble. Remember, pretend that you know nothing about what happened today. It’s for your own good,” he said.

“Alex...” Clara wanted to speak, but she stopped herself.

“Leave! If you get into any trouble, you can come to America and look for me,” Alex said.

Alex then patted Clara on her shoulder to absorb the tiny amount of Blood Cult energy away from her body. As soon as the family of three made it to the bottom of the mountain, a beam of light immediately shone against Alex and the others and exposed them.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1929**

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“People down there, don’t move!”

“Hey, I’m talking about you guys. Don’t move, or we’re going to start shooting!”

When the Japanese government officials on the helicopter saw a few of them under the spotlight, they started shouting through loudspeakers. These people had abysmal judgment. There were sword marks on the grounds of Higurashi Shrine measuring a few hundred meters long and seven to eight meters wide. More than half of the shrine had also collapsed. In fact, there was even a large hole in the roof. Anyone could clearly see that something abnormal had happened here.

Besides, there were such dense blood clouds earlier. Didn’t they hear the roaring thunder?

“Don’t look at the helicopter. They must be filming with cameras. It’ll be troublesome if they capture our faces. Let’s get away from here!” warned Martiny Mayer on the ground.

Uncle Drake had overexerted himself. Even if he drank Martiny's blood, he needed some time to absorb and digest it. Presently, he was moving a little slow. Thus, Alex Rockefeller went over to carry Uncle Drake on his back.

In the end...

Brrt-brrt-brrt-brrt-brrt...

Bullets rained down on them. These Japanese fellows actually had the audacity to open fire.

Moreover, other helicopters were approaching from afar.

"Hmph!" Fairy Doctor directly tossed her Demon Tower Prison outward. It expanded against the wind. In the end, it looked almost like a mountain had crashed against the helicopter.

Boom!

Aloud explosion could be heard. The helicopter instantly blew into pieces.

The helicopters coming from behind were terrified by this. Suddenly, they didn't dare to get closer.

"Let's go!"

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Back in Rockefeller Manor in California.

As it was New Year's Eve, it was unusually exciting. There were old folks, children, and more so women. Although a few pots of dumplings were made, not a lot had been eaten.

Due to Alex's departure, it felt like something was missing at home. Something that brought everyone together was missing.

A few young women, including Waltz Fleur, Maya Howards, and the Assex sisters, were slowly scrolling their phones, looking extremely bored. They checked out the New Year's Gala and browsed through social media, but they couldn't stay focused. Instead, they were wondering where Alex had gone to.

Ever since he received a call from Martiny and left with Fairy Doctor, they hadn't heard a thing from him. They couldn't even contact his phone.

Right then, Beatrice Assex shouted in surprise. "Ahh! Something evil has happened in Japan!"

"What's evil? You're being dramatic." Dorothy Assex was lying halfway on the couch. She extended her lean legs and kicked her little sister on the foot.

"There are large blood clouds, and in the clouds... There's a person!" Beatrice exclaimed.

She was looking at a certain social media platform. There were all sorts of messages there, but she saw a video uploaded by a Japanese netizen in the end. So Beatrice clicked on it.

She could even hear the voice coming from the blood clouds.

"Hahaha! Alex Rockefeller, I didn't expect to bump into you here!"

"Don't you think it's the twisted fate between the two of us?"

"I didn't go looking for you. You showed up on your own. Isn't it great to be alive?"

That was what Carol Rockefeller said when she showed up and floated below the blood clouds.

Beatrice instantly jumped onto her feet. "Ah! It's brother-in-law! This... This woman's voice sounds so familiar."

"It's Carol Rockefeller!" Dorothy immediately recognized it. "Oh no, something terrible has happened in Japan," she said.

"Let's go to Japan!" Waltz sprung up and chirped.

Dorothy focused her gaze. "Ladies, come with me!" she yelled.

"Wait, wait!" Beatrice started shouting.

"It looks like there's something else. The blood clouds have disappeared. Higurashi Shrine has been razed to the ground. A Japanese government



helicopter exploded for no apparent reason... Brother-in-law has gone missing!”

“Dozens of skeletons remain on Mount Higurashi.”

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“Let’s depart!” Dorothy Assex shouted again.

Right then, Jade Benmore walked over. “Wait a second. Don’t rush. Alex is fine. He shared his life force with me. He and I share a connection. He’s in great shape now. In fact, he’s better than he’s ever been. His life force has increased tremendously.”

“What? His life force increased tremendously? What does that mean? How long can he live? A hundred years old? Or 120?” Beatrice Assex muttered.

Now, the longest living person on earth was perhaps only around 120!

Jade glanced at Beatrice. “Did someone give you your cultivation? Don’t use an ordinary person’s perspective to look at a cultivator’s life force. You’re at the Divine Transcendence rank. Without any natural disasters or illnesses, you’ll be able to live for three hundred years. Alex is at the Peak-Core Formation rank. He can live at least five hundred years,” Jade said.

“I... Can I live to three hundred years old? Can Alex live to five hundred?” Beatrice exclaimed. Indeed, she didn’t have a grasp on such a concept. Her cultivation was all thanks to her sister. Beatrice turned to look at Dorothy. “Sister, how long can you live?”

Dorothy shook her head and chuckled. “I have no idea either.”

Dorothy said she didn’t know because she was afraid that she might awaken her past self. Her soul might transform and deny everything she believed in now. Even if her soul were the same one, she would no longer be herself.

All these meant she might have a split personality. Her current personality might be thoroughly engulfed.

Jade didn’t mention one thing.

She could sense that Alex Rockefeller's life force was much more abundant than ordinary Peak-Core Formation experts. It was a completely different concept. She could only say that he didn't take the usual path.

Jade's senses weren't wrong.

Alex had acquired three million points of divine power from the Pindola arhat, as well as countless soul power from the Soul Collection Coffin. Hence, his life force increased significantly. The portion he previously shared with Jade was very quickly replenished.

"What did he go through?" Waltz Fleur asked.

"He must have had a bizarre encounter. This is very normal. The path of a cultivator involves challenging fate and shaping one's path through brute force... To fight for opportunities against the rules... The larger the risks, the greater the chances... You, for instance, staying at home all the time won't bring you any achievements. You'll only keep lagging further behind Alex. At the end of the day, you won't even have what it takes to look at him from afar."

As soon as Waltz heard this, her expressions twisted and crunched.

Waltz could already feel it now.

There were many things she couldn't help Alex with. She was once the underworld commander of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. Now, she was no different from a vase. Her martial arts might be sufficient against ordinary humans, but during dangerous encounters like before, she'd become a burden to Alex instead...

Waltz hated such a feeling. In her heart, she was a very proud person who refused to lose out to anyone else. However, now, even Beatrice could step all over her. "What must I do to not become his burden?" Waltz asked.

"Join the fight! Fighting is the only way for a person to improve," Jade said.

Jade then looked at Waltz and laughed. "But there's also a possibility that you might die!"

"I've never been afraid of dying," Waltz said gravely with an intense gaze. Waltz was only afraid of being unable to keep up with Alex.

Jade didn't say anything else.

Meanwhile, Dorothy also canceled her plan of bringing the others to Japan. Instead, she asked her little sister to pay attention to what was happening in Japan.

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These people in Rockefeller Manor weren't the only ones who were worried about Alex.

There was also Cheryl Coney.

Leaving Alex's home in tears, she only returned home after calming herself down in anticipation of spending New Year's Eve with her grandparents. However, she didn't feel happy at all. James Coney and Granny Coney could tell she wasn't in the best of moods. Cheryl had a personality where she would keep everything in her heart. Her grandparents asked her questions, but she refused to tell them anything. Hence, they could only observe in frustration.

James tried to call Alex on the phone, but Alex's phone was out of battery when he entered the Spiritual Realm of Dragons.

Soon, new year's eve came to an end.

Cheryl yawned. "Grandpa, Grandma, happy new year! You two are getting old, and you don't have to stay up on new year's eve. Go to bed!"

"We are getting old, and that means we sleep less! Sigh. It's the new year. Why don't you give Alex a call?" Granny Coney asked.

Cheryl immediately showed a bitter expression.

James glanced at his wife. "Cheryl, my darling granddaughter, is there something on your mind? What exactly happened between you and Alex?"

Grany Coney also glanced at James.

"I..." Cheryl nearly burst into tears.

Right then, a phone call came in. It was a call from a nurse who used to work for her when she was still working at the hospital. Cheryl casually picked it up.

“Hello!” The woman’s voice sounded panicked.

“Dr. Coney, didn’t the coma patient we were looking for have a son called Alex Rockefeller?” She asked.

“Huh? What happened?” Cheryl asked.

“Something strange has happened in Japan. I’ll send you a video clip. The entire world is looking for this Alex Rockefeller right now. I wonder if it’s him,” said the nurse.