

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2281

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Donovan, however, quickly recognized him. "It's really you! What are you doing here? You're really with that son of a b\*tch? Tell me, where's that guy?"

Not only was Samson's heart in his mouth, but his mind was about to explode.

'It's going to be fine. I...'

Samson waved Juno's bra in his hand. "Hehe, I can't fall behind the others. I'm here because of this. Ahem. Donovan Orlando, you won't snitch on me, right?"

"You're truly disgusting!" Donovan snorted coldly.

Samson laughed. "It's just a hobby. There's no need to say that. I'm leaving... I'm leaving!"

He turned around and left.

Gabriel knew that Samson and the Hendrik family were from a background of some stature.

Unless necessary, the Sun Shrine would be reluctant to confront the Hendrik family... It was because the Sun Shrine had a magnificent plan that was still in its inception, hence they had no time to fight with the Hendrik family.

At that moment, there was a flash before a figure suddenly appeared. Alex had come over via Instant Teleportation.

Materializing before Samson, he said, "Why are you still here? The people of the Sun Shrine have arrived. Leave quickly! Thanks for your help this time. I couldn't have snatched the governor's treasure if it weren't for you."

Samson was stunned. To his surprise, Alex had gone to snatch the treasure in the Governor's Residence.

Moreover, he said it loudly when Donovan and Gabriel were not far behind. 'Aren't you a troll?' he thought. He must have done it on purpose.'

However, he saw a group of people in pursuit behind Alex now. It was Zephyr East, the governor, and the other four Peak Lords.

The next second... Whoosh!

The remaining group had also come over and surrounded Alex and Samson.

Infuriated, Zephyr shouted, "How dare you rob my treasure vault? Samson Hendrik, right? You're bold. I think the Hendriks must be tired of living. After this matter is over, I'll have a good chat with your Hendrik family."

Samson jumped out of his skin. D\*mn! This time, he was really done for.

"Bro, you... You've put me on the rack this time!" Samson was about to cry.

"Don't be so pessimistic. Nothing is impossible with a willing heart. Look, haven't you got your desired object?" Alex pointed at the women's undergarment in his hand.

The next second, he grabbed Samson and cast Instant Teleportation...

'F\*ck... It failed. What's going on?'

Donovan burst into laughter. "I've long known that you could use Instant Teleportation. Do you think we would come unprepared? Now, it's impossible for you to escape! What about it? Do you want to surrender or do you want us to do it?"

Alex took a deep breath. Then, all of a sudden, he began to laugh.

Donovan asked, "What are you laughing at? I'll give you one last chance. Give me back my stuff and hand over the Chaos Tree inside you too."

Alex sighed. "Fine! It appears I have to compromise for the sake of my petty life. So you want the Chaos Tree? No problem! I'll give it to you!"

He reached out his hand and grabbed his mind palace.

The next moment, He pulled out a gigantic crystal-clear tree and placed it on the ground. It was several hundred meters tall, circulated with the power of laws. Chaos Beads and Chaos Bells were even hanging on it. For a moment, everyone could not avert their gaze as the tree attracted their attention.

“Go!”

After spotting a precise direction, Alex grabbed Samson and rushed toward a certain Peak Lord.

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Wham!

One of the twelve Peak Lords was so attracted to the lush, green Chaos Tree with infinite vitality and the dazzling lineup of supreme weapons on it that he had only condensed at most half of his power to resist Alex’s assault.

However, Alex had unleashed his ultimate move from the beginning. The 101 golden cores spun, sweeping up an expanse of law power.

That Peak Lord screamed horribly and was sent flying dozens of meters away, crashing into a building as he landed.

On the other hand, Alex and Samson had immediately rushed high into the sky.

For a moment, Samson’s mind did not recover from the surprise he felt when Alex handed over the Chaos Tree. So, he kept muttering to himself, “That’s the Chaos Tree, and there are Chaos Beads and Chaos Bells on it. Did you hand it over just like that?”

Alex rushed high into the sky and breathed a sigh of relief.

He said with a smile, “Do you think it’s possible?”

Samson turned around to take a look.

The several hundred meters tall Chaos Tree in the Governor’s Residence seemed to have vanished in a puff of smoke, turning into nothingness. The towing tree had disappeared, and the countless weapons and magical treasures hanging on the tree had vanished as well.

“It’s fake! It’s fake!”

“We’ve been tricked! That’s not the real Chaos Tree! Hurry up and chase him! Go after him!”

The Sun Shrine began screaming at the top of their lungs as though waking up from a vivid dream.

Alex and Samson, however, had disappeared without a trace. Something had been left on the ground, though.

A torn paper doll and also a crystal-clear leaf bursting with green luster were lying there. Runes flowed on the leaf, and it was emanating with Chaos Chi.

Taking a whiff, one could feel incredibly refreshed and rejuvenated.

Gabriel picked up the leaf carefully.

He placed it before his eyes for a meticulous inspection. Soon, countless cravings appeared on his face. “This is a real Chaos Tree leaf. What a great thing! The Chaos Chi inside alone is enough for a day’s worth of my absorption. A divine object of such is really a rare item!”

The next second, he looked ardent. “By the decree of the Sun Shrine, you must capture that man, dead or alive.”

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After leaving the Governor’s Residence, Alex immediately bade farewell to Samson.

“Samson, I’ve coerced you to reveal your identity this time. That crystal should be enough to make up for your losses. Let’s part ways here. We’ll meet again someday!”

“Also, let me give you a piece of news. The Undying Clan will make a comeback within three years. You have to be mentally prepared.”

“What are you talking about? You... You aren’t joking, right?” Samson jumped as the news was even more shocking than the Chaos Tree.

Alex shook his head. “There’s no need to joke with you. It’s up to you to believe it.”

When he finished speaking, he left via Instant Teleportation again.

He found Hermione. Then, he rushed to the teleportation portal.

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“Hurry! Open up the portal for me!”

Presently, Alex had already disguised himself as Zephyr. It was because the teleportation portal had been previously sealed under Zephyr’s order.

Upon seeing the governor in person, the few guards did not dare hesitate and immediately opened up the gate of the teleportation portal. Upon entering, Alex discovered many teleportation portals that corresponded to different locations.

“These look like teleportation portals left behind from ancient times.”

One had to know how to use the real spatial laws before such long-range teleportation portals could be built. Those without a profound understanding of the power of laws absolutely couldn’t build it.

Hermione, however, found this place familiar. Clearly, this wasn’t her first time here.

Soon after, they reached the teleportation portal to Starborn City.

The spell formation was activated.

It was also then that Zephyr, the real governor, and the Sun Shrine people rushed in.

“Stop!”

“Who allowed you to activate the teleportation portal?! Turn it off! Turn it off right now!”

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Zephyr roared.

The two guards were stunned as their gazes looked from left to right. To their surprise, two identical governors appeared. Who should they listen to?

Thwack! Thwack!

Alex instantly answered by sending them flying with kicks. The spatial teleportation was activated!

Swoosh!

Probably because of the long-range teleportation that Alex felt that his body seemed to have entered a chaotic state, traveling a sticky place after the portal activated. He felt strained as if there was some sort of compression on his blood and bones.

Despite that, however, he was not overly surprised. He had comprehended the Instant Teleportation by himself.

Such sensations were, in fact, the result of semi-materialization after the spatial laws compressed space to an extreme. It was also the shuttle between two cities in the Western Ridge. The sense of compression would become more potent as the distance grew farther.

In other words, if a portal had teleported someone from a planet to another distant planet, there would be no way it could teleport a person with an ordinary cultivation base since the powerful spatial compression would crush his body into a puddle of goo.

One second after Alex and Hermione teleported away, Zephyr and the others rushed forward as well. However, there was a frequency for the activation of the teleportation portal. It required three minutes to activate it once.

“Where does this portal lead to?”

“To Starborn City.”

“Starborn City? Isn’t that the small city on the edge of Western Ridge? What’s that guy going to do over there?”

“Next to Starborn City is Misty Swamp. If he wants to escape the Sun Shrine’s pursuit, he will enter Misty Swamp, the place with the best chance for escape. He’ll only meet a dead-end if he escapes to other cities.”

“D\*mn it! He’s really cunning! Go after him!”

Three minutes soon passed.

The crowd entered the formation blueprint together, trying to activate the teleportation portal. Unexpectedly, the portal’s formation blueprint failed to light up.

What happened?

Gabriel operated it twice, but the results were the same. He was so furious that he violently stomped his foot on the ground. “This brute has destroyed the portal on the other side, and we can’t teleport there.”

The crowd was speechless.

Donovan Orlando was dumbfounded as well. “What should we do then? It seems there’s only one teleportation portal in Starborn City. It’ll take us at least half a month to go there on foot. By then, where are we going to find him?”

“We have to find him even if we can’t!” Gabriel proclaimed.

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On the other end, Alex had indeed destroyed the teleportation portal’s formation blueprint.

However, he had just destroyed one of the key ancient runes. With his current comprehension level on the formation blueprint, he could repair it completely.

He was back in Starborn City.

Alex rushed to where the Uoro family was previously located, but he discovered the original house had long turned into a pile of ruins. There were even a few new, solitary graves built on the top of the ruins.

The buried were all members of the Uoro family. He did not know who was the one who buried them either.

Ruins, new graves, and broken walls were a stark, sarcastic juxtaposition to the former Uoro family’s prosperous family business.

‘Senior, you have to stay alive! Plenilune Sect, I’m coming!’

Alex immediately released the airship that he had acquired from Dave and jumped onto it. It was quite easy to pilot as well. As long as it had enough spiritual stones, it could fly at breakneck speed.

Twenty minutes later, the airship arrived at an area nearby Plenilune Sect.

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“Sir, your airship is really awesome, much faster than our grand elder’s golden chariot! Can this airship sail on the sea?”

In the airship, Hermione touched and looked around with intrigue, fascinated and astonished. She had never known that ships could fly in the sky, not until now, at least.

Alex shook his head.

Hermione was even more perplexed. “It can fly in the sky, yet it can’t sail on the sea. Yet, it looks like a ship. What a peculiar design.”

Alex said, “I mean I don’t know either. This is my first time using it.”

“Huh..?”

“Dave Quinn gave it to me.”

Alex would not have said so much to Hermione if it was a few days ago. However, after getting along well for the past few days, he believed this woman was fine overall even though a bit arrogant previously. Of course, the main reason was that he had considered the relationship between Xienna and Dorothy.

Alex stopped the airship and returned it into the magical treasure storage.

He mentally then sensed the whereabouts of his senior, Frostine.

When Alex and Frostine fled together to Misty Swamp last time, Alex once healed her injury, leaving a bit of Chi in her body. This kind of Chi was mixed



with his unique aura. He could sense her as long as the distance wasn't too great.

Poof!

Alex cut his finger with his fingernail, squeezed out a little blood and dripped it on a paper doll, activating the Paper Doll Curse of Three Realms.

Hermione looked at the throbbing paper doll. "Sir, what's the name of this doll? I always felt it's particularly wicked, as if it had jumped out of the three realms and was not inside the five elements. If Master hadn't given me the Reflective Eye, we would've been in the dark and wouldn't know we were exposed under your surveillance."

Alex concentrated his efforts on controlling the paper doll. He did not answer her question. After a while, he finally breathed a sigh of relief.

"I can sense her. Senior is still alive. She's inside your Plenilune Sect."

He paused and looked at Hermione, his gaze sending a chill down her spine.

A few seconds later, she came to her senses. "Sir, don't worry. I won't slow you down. Now that the sect master has been killed, I'll be on your side indefinitely. If someone wants to harm you, I'll definitely stand for you."

Alex shook his head. "If your master is here, maybe she could help me. But your cultivation base is still too weak."

Back then, Hermione would've refuted him.

"Come on, what right does a Core Formation cultivator like you have to criticize me as a cultivator at second realm to Imminent Immortal?"

However, now that she had witnessed Alex slaying the grand elder of Yorkshire Palace, who was in ninth realm to Imminent Immortal with a slash of the sword, she could only shut up obediently.

'It was indeed Sir's style to say such words. Then, did Sir show mercy on purpose last time?'

'Master... Would she have complaints about me?'

Just as Hermione started reflecting on everything about herself after suddenly coming back to her senses, Alex instantly used the Transformation technique and transformed into Donovan.

Hermione was stunned. “Why are you transforming into that guy?”

“I’m just familiar with him,” Alex replied.

The paper doll turned into a shadow and rushed into the Plenilune Sect. Nobody could see its real trajectory except Alex.

Alex followed right behind Hermione, treating himself as a junior who had just joined the sect. He blindly followed in her footsteps without saying anything and strutted into the Plenilune Sect’s entrance.

This was his first time coming to the Plenilune Sect.

As soon as he arrived in front of the entrance, he was stunned by the huge towering main gate. Looking at the grandeur of the main gate, it was in no way inferior to Kala Temple, the final pure grounds of Buddhism!

The two words “Plenilune Sect” even contained certain colossal cultivation of heaven and earth.

“How powerful! The strokes of these words are graceful, yet they contain natural colossal cultivation and morality. That’s clearly a woman’s handwriting.”

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“The founder of the Plenilune Sect was the Nine-Tails divine empress, first wife to Grand Emperor Rowan of Phoenix Sect? It makes sense that we could feel the magnificent aura.”

“It’s also a great blessing to look at the two words every day,” Alex lauded.

Hermione raised her head and looked at them. She had seen them countless times and had felt nothing peculiar thus far.

At this moment, the two walked up to the main gate, guarded by a few disciples. However, Hermione was also famous in the Plenilune Sect and was the sect master's favorite now, so who did not know Hermione?

Moreover, the ones guarding the gate were normally low-ranking disciples. Most of them were indirect disciples, and their status was worlds apart from someone like Hermione.

Upon seeing Hermione, they dared not refuse to approach and greet her.

"Good day, Senior Hermione!"

"Senior Hermione, you're back!"

As for Alex, who had transformed into Donovan, not many people knew him and thought he was just an unfamiliar face in Plenilune Sect's outfit. It was noted that these were disciples at the rock bottom of the Plenilune Sect, so how would they have the opportunity to meet Donovan, who was prominent throughout the entire Western Ridge?

Facing her fellow disciples back here, Hermione's returned to her cool, arrogant behavior. She snorted lightly and did not even deign to look at these people walking up the steps.

The few disciples did not dare to block her.

The paper doll's shadow led the way, so Alex followed and walked forward. At this moment, he encountered a group of people walking over slowly.

Alex overheard them discussing something...

"Sigh, the female prisoner's screams were getting louder these few days and didn't even sound like a human voice. It's so noisy that I couldn't even sleep well at night."

"That's right! I don't know what kind of torture the sect master has been using on her either. It's terrifying to just hear about it."

"I'm suddenly a little sympathetic for her. It'd be a liberation if she were to die sooner!"

A female prisoner? Torture?

Upon hearing these terms, Alex's eyelids vibrated vigorously.

They were not talking about his senior, right?

He immediately signaled Hermione with his eyes. Hermione understood his intention and walked over. "Hey, Junior Yggdrasill, you're back from training. That's great!" A man saw Hermione and immediately came forward to greet her. All the sect members knew that Hermione had boundless prospects after apprenticing as a goddess.

"Senior Hyde, I'd like to ask of you. Who's the female prisoner that you were talking about?" Hermione asked.

Senior Hyde replied, "Oh, it's the one that you and the sect master captured last time. She's... Usoro or whatever she's called!"

As soon as Alex heard that, he instantly exploded with rage. He rushed forward abruptly and choked him by the neck. "Take me to her!"

The people of the Plenilune Sect were instantly stunned.

"Who are you?"

"Let go of Senior Hyde, or I won't be so courteous."

The few people took out their weapons.

Hermione was anxious. "Um, you there. Please calm down first!" She did not dare to address him as 'sir' right away.

"Get lost!"

Alex's eyes were bloodshot. How could he calm down once he thought about her senior screaming horribly here every night?

Moreover, Hermione was the one who took her away.

"Go to hell!"

Being choked by Alex, Senior Hyde could not wait for his death helplessly, so he secretly took out a dagger smeared with deadly poison and stabbed Alex in the chest.

Clank!

Against all odds, the dagger couldn't penetrate an inch of the chest as a layer of energy blocked it.

Crack!

Senior Hyde's neck was snapped and broken by the powerful force. Endless murderous intent filled Alex.

It was because he heard the horrible scream. It was none other than the scream of his senior, Frostine.

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The scream was wretched, plunging into Alex's heart as if it were a steel knife.

To let out a scream so shrill. For a tough woman like Frostine, how intense must the pain she had to endure be?

'D\*mn it! D\*mn it!'

So what if no one led the way?

He could still find her with the Paper Doll of Three Realms leading the way. Today, he wanted the Plenilune Sect to end in a bloodbath!

Seeing that Alex had stopped his disguise or any concealment but instantly rushed into the Plenilune Sect, Hermione knew her master's husband was infuriated. She knew how furious he was just by feeling the boundless murderous intent.

"Sir, sir..."

Hermione chased after him, but her fellow disciples blocked her.

Hermione was just a disciple of Elder Quint, but she started apprenticing as a goddess because she went on a journey once. After coming back, she advanced by leaps and bounds and her status in the Plenilune Sect skyrocketed. She became Plenilune Sect's new favorite, where every big shot

seemed to favor her. It caused the high-ranking fellow disciples to lose their favor all of a sudden. Hence, they were quite discontented with her.

They could not stop the admiration and envy in their hearts. But now, the person that she brought in had murdered Senior Hyde. That Senior Hyde was the direct disciple of an elder in the Plenilune Sect

Now that Hermione had caused trouble, they certainly had to seize the opportunity to step on her.

“Hermione Yggdrasill, you’re bold. How dare you bring an outsider to break into our sect? Are you trying to rebel?”

“Are you trying to kill the sect master secretly?”

“Hermione Yggdrasill. You’re digging your own grave.”

Hermione sighed. As she saw Alex disappear, she stopped chasing him. She was still confident in Alex’s skills. The sect master... Oh, it was Seth Zamora.

Although he was in the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal, he would have a miserable end against Alex. What frustrated her the most, however, was her involvement in Frostine’s capture. Now that Frostine suffered such treatment, her master’s husband would probably not forgive her.

“The sect master is dead!” Hermione exclaimed.

“What? How dare you curse the sect master? Hermione Yggdrasill, you really are foolhardy. How dare you do this?” The person’s gaze turned cold. “Oh, did the outsider master you were apprenticed to ask you to do so? How dare you repay our kindness by stabbing us in the back? Do you still any humanity left in you?”

As she spoke, a middle-aged woman came over. It was a Plenilune Sect elder.

“What’s going on?” the elder asked. “Ah, isn’t this Hyde Lark? Who killed Hyde Lark?”

“It’s her!”

“The man she brought along killed Hyde Lark and ran inside!”

“She even cursed the sect master for being dead.”

There was the fourth elder who was called Erica Quartet. Erica was naturally acquainted with Hermione, so she said with a frown, “Hermione Yggdrasill, what’s wrong with you? Is the sect master someone you can curse?”

“Elder Quartet, what I said is the truth. Our sect master, Jenson Springer, died in Misty Swamp ages ago. The current sect master is fake, a disguise coined up by Seth Zamora.”

“Seth Zamora? Any proof of your allegations?”

“You’ll be seeing it.”

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At the Plenilune Scaffold of the Plenilune Sect..

“Ahh!”

Nine cold, jet-black iron chains pierced through the woman’s major acupoints, locking her in the middle of the nine pillars. She was drenched in blood.

The most terrifying thing was that one of the iron chains with a headband-like thing was tightly wrapped around the woman’s head. There was a long, sharp stake in the middle of the iron headband, piercing her forehead abruptly. Her forehead was bleeding with bruises. Her originally beautiful face was bloodstained, now looking hideous.

She was none other than Frostine Usoro.

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“Ah!”

Every time she screamed, the nine, ringing chains that moved in rhythm would tug on her wounds, tearing, dragging, and tormenting her meridians. Significantly, the chain on her head glowed with red light, as if... The metal was burning red.

She was suffering a fate worse than death!

“Frostine Usoro, you’re pretty good. Your bloodline is very pure. Believe me. You, will open up a brand new future after this ordeal. You’ll be qualified to be my servant.”

It was none other than Seth Zamora, masquerading as the sect master of the Plenilune Sect, Jenson Springer. Frostine had long revealed his true identity before this. However, she was trapped here, and it wasn’t just anybody that could come up to the Plenilune Scaffold. He was not afraid of the exposure of his identity, indicating this would prove barely effective.

“Pfft!” Frostine looked at him coldly. “Do you think you can enter Phoenix Sect Sanctuary like this? Stop dreaming. You’ll be trapped in the Imminent Immortal realm in your life. Keep on dreaming if you want to become a true Immortal! Anything can happen in dreams!”

Seth’s expressions remained placid.

He stared intently at Frostine. “I’ve worked hard for so long... it finally paid off,” he chuckled. “Miss Usoro, thanks for your hard work. Come, consume this pill. Let’s work harder and try to grow your tail.”

Seth fed Frostine a pill.

She, whose aura had just been weakened, was immediately full of vim and vigor once again. At the same time, the nine pillars on the Plenilune Scaffold lit up with a bloody glow.

“Ah!”

Frostine let out a horrifying shriek once again. She could sense white fur emerging from her hand at a breakneck speed, whereas the location of her tailbone behind her waist became burning hot and slightly itchy as if something was really going to emerge.

It was painful. It was excruciating pain.

She even felt that giving birth wouldn’t be as painful as this.

“Go for it! Keep it up!”



“Don’t worry. When you’ve grown out a real Nine-Tails tribe trail after awakening all the bloodline energy, you’ll be able to open up the passage to the ancient Phoenix Sect. I promise you’ll love that place.”

Frostine closed her eyes and only noticed the pain. She felt it. Her tailbone was broken with blood flowing down.

Something was about to emerge. Was it really a tail?

She felt that she was going out of her mind. She was on the verge of losing her mind. Her brains were wracked by the shock of the extreme pain, amalgamating into a fuzzy, blur, illusion.

“Junior, are you still alive?”

“I can’t no longer endure it. I really can’t hold it anymore! I’m afraid I won’t be seeing you again...”

“Senior...”

A man’s voice was behind the senior. It was hoarse, calm, the calmness that preluded an approaching storm.

His anger was at the extreme, but he calmed down. The murderous intent was at its extreme, yet it was silent.

“Junior...”

“Is that you? Am I dreaming again?”

Alex replied, “Senior, you’ve suffered.”

Seth frowned. “You aren’t dead yet?!”

It was because Alex had restored his appearance that Seth recognized him at a glance.

Alex went forward. “If I’m dead, who’s going to send you to hell?”

Seth laughed heartily. “I allowed you to escape by a fluke, yet you never knew how to cherish cherish it. You also came to me on your own. Forget it. I’ll just kill you again.”

Frostine finally confirmed it. Alex had come over for real.

She shouted, “Junior, go! Hurry up and go! Just abandon me! This isn’t him! This isn’t the real him!”

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That wasn’t the real him? What did that mean?

Alex failed to comprehend the situation. Since Seth had revealed his true appearance, he certainly knew that that wasn’t the real Plenilune Sect master but a fake. He did not even need a reminder.

Frostine, on the other hand, was overwrought. “This is a substitute. He’s an old monster. He’s an old monster who has been living ever since ancient times. Hurry up and go!”

A bit startled, Alex nodded lightly.

“Understood.”

If it was before he encountered Dave Quinn, he might be astonished for real. But now, he had known many secrets from the end of ancient times, so he wasn’t that surprised.

“So what if you understand?” asked Seth. “Since you found your way here, can you still leave here alive? It just happens that this scaffold lacks fresh blood. I’ll use your blood and flesh to open up the passage to the sanctuary!”

As soon as he said that...

Whoosh!

Another few people rushed over.

It was Hermione Yggdrasill, Erica Quartet, the fourth elder of the Plenilune Sect, and several sect disciples. Erica was stunned when she saw Seth. Then, she screamed in panic, “Seth Zamora, how could it be you? Is that really you? You’re the one who killed our sect master?”

Previously, Seth and Jenson, the sect master, were on intimate terms. Generally, the top echelons of the sect knew about that and recognized him. It was certainly normal that Erica recognized Seth at a glance.

Combined with Hermione's words, Erica believed most of it. It was because this place was the Plenilune Scaffold and Seth was an outsider, so principally, he would not be able to come here.

However, he was here.

"Oh, yes. What about it?"

Seth glanced at Erica indifferently. He paid no attention to this elder of the Plenilune Sect at all. She was just like an ant.

"What about the sect master's wife then? And also the young sect master? Did you kill them too?" Erica screamed at the top of her lungs.

This time, Seth did not even bother to talk.

He just glanced at her sideways.

"Ahh!"

Erica flew into a rage. "Seth Zamora, you're really worse than an animal. Sect Master Springer treated you like a brother, yet you killed his entire family. Are you even still human? Do you still have any humanity left in you? You even disguised yourself as Sect Master Springer to deceive the people of the Plenilune Sect. You deserve to die!"

Seth was unfazed at all. "If you don't want to die, get lost then!"

Erica was the fourth elder, so how could she endure it?

She stopped talking and immediately took out her weapon, trying to kill Seth.

Whoosh!

Seth casually unleashed a blow. He abruptly swung out a black, bizarre force, hitting Erica's chest hard.

There was a deafening boom.

Erica flew dozens of meters away and crashed into one a pillar of the Plenilune Scaffold. It was if a high-speed train had hit her. The pillar was unscathed, but Erica didn't look so good. She abruptly spat blood and half of her chest had collapsed.

To have such lethality from a casual blow... Seth's terror was evident.

Hermione and the others were stunned. Several sect disciples even felt their limbs trembling uncontrollably. At the same time, Alex rushed to her senior, Frostine, like lightning.

"Senior, endure it a little longer. I'll pull the chains out." Alex held Frostine in his arms, heartbroken.

Although he did not spend a long time with the senior, she was sincere and loved him dearly.

However, Frostine screamed horribly the moment he exerted force in his hand. It seemed Alex didn't pull out the chain, but her life.

"Argh!"

"How could this be?"

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Alex was puzzled. This shouldn't have happened.

"My lord, something is odd with this altar," Neela said.

However, she could not figure out the exact function of the altar either.

Seth strolled over and stared coldly at Alex. "If you want her to die at once, you can try pulling it out."

Alex did not dare move. He sensed the chain was also strange and eerie with boundless power of resentment.

At this moment, Frostine's tailbone was getting more painful and itchy, as if the bones inside were splitting and being squeezed, as if something mysterious couldn't help but had to force its way out.

This felt too absurd and bizarre. Bloodlines were boiling. Mysterious factors were burning.

"Junior... Junior... It hurts! It hurts so much!"

Frostine grabbed Alex's hand and yelled in pain, dripping with sweat

Alex seemed to have empathized with her. "Where does it hurt? Where is it?"

"My ass! My ass! Ah-!"

"Seth Zamora, what have you done to my senior?" Alex failed to suppress his anger. 'Could it be that this b\*stard has done that to Senior...'

Before Seth could say anything, Frostine's backside exploded with a 'poof'.

"Oh, my god!"

The crowd was stunned.

They only saw a mass of thin bloody mist spurting out of Frostine's rear waist. Immediately afterward, a white shadow swung, and a massive, white tail wagged around.

"What.. Is this?" Hermione blurted the words as she was stunned.

"A tail! " A disciple of the Plenilune Sect muttered to himself.

"Hahaha! Hahaha!"

Seth burst into laughter, thrilled. "This is really the inheritor of the superior Nine-Tails bloodline. It actually worked and successfully materialized a tail. It looks like you have unlimited potential, much stronger than Hermione Yggdrasill. You're barely qualified to be my servant."

"Bloodline-induced blood sacrifice?!"

Alex said the three words.

However, Neela was telling him that she finally figured out what Frostine was going through.

“Bloodline-induced blood sacrifice is an extremely obscure forbidden spell. As the name implies, it can induce the bloodline in a person’s body, help the person grow, and metamorph. But, this forbidden spell will harm the bearer greatly and shorten lifespan with a slim chance of survival... No, it should be certain death. Only one out of the ten thousand bloodline inheritors may succeed as the mortality rate is extremely high.”

“My lord, it’s really a miracle a tail could materialize out of senior!”

Alex felt a burst of lingering fear. Looking at the Plenilune Scaffold, the ground was dark red or even black.

It was the same for the nine chains, the grotesque metal overwhelmed with a bloody glow and boundless resentment. One could tell that countless people had died here.

The dead people here had suffered inhuman torture, forming a deep resentment. Even though their souls had been obliterated after death, the resentment clung to the formation one after another, undissolvable on the nine chains.

Whoosh!

Many people of the Plenilune Sect rushed over at this moment.

This was because Erica, the fourth elder, quickly crushed a jade medal for transmission after Seth had injured her. This jade medal was a spiritual item that only the top echelons of the Plenilune Sect could possess, a token to be used in a crisis. After crushing it, other jade medal holders would receive the warning and news so that they could come over for the rescue.

“Elder Quartet, ah! Who beat you into this state?”

The people who came over figured out the situation quickly.

After knowing Seth had killed the sect master’s entire family and even fooled them for so long like idiots, all of them were infuriated and wanted to fight desperately with Seth.

However, Seth unexpectedly turned the tables with just two sentences...

"Do you guys want to go to the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary first? I can take you guys there!"

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2290**

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2290

"Do you guys want to go to the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary? I can take you guys there!" Seth said those things with an indifferent smile.

The next moment, the aggressive ones, who had rushed in and wanted to fight desperately with Seth, stopped in their tracks and looked at him in surprise and anxiety. Legend had it that the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary was the final place for Immortalization.

Who did not want to go there, especially since the people who rushed in were Plenilune Sect's top echelons with cultivation bases practically at Advanced-Imminent Immortal realm? Many were also waiting for the last step.

However, it was arduous.

Within the three millennia, from the end of ancient times when the laws had been broken till now, who had ever transcended into an Immortal or accomplished Immortalization?

None. Not a single person. This curse had never been broken.

However, the lifespans of the cultivators were limited without reaching true Immortalization. How many years could a cultivator in the peak of the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal live? It was 1,500 years for a cultivator at his peak. Two millennia was the maximum limit, even with the addition of various heavenly treasures and all sorts of cultivation bases and supernatural powers.

In fact, for the past three millennia, countless cultivators had died of old age because they failed to overcome the last hurdle. Some had their cultivation withered, and they died like ordinary old men.

Others went into seclusion and never appeared again after witnessing the advent of the maximum limit. Some people fought their way, traversing the

starry skies to seek the possible existence of a lease of life outside the universe. However, no one had ever returned.

This was a tribulation of fate.

The only hope was the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary. Countless people had searched for it, but none had succeeded.

Seth unexpectedly said that he could take everyone into the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary, so how could they not be excited?

“Is what you said true?”

It was the grand elder of the Plenilune Sect, Yngwie Foust. His tone was dire, and his expression was filled with anticipation.

Eight centuries old, his lifespan had almost reached its limit. Theoretically, a cultivator in the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal could live up to 1,500 years, but Yngwie once used mystic art to burn his lifespan, and the consumption was too great. So, eight-century-old was almost the limit, and he had a feeling that he might die next year.

“It’s nothing but the truth!” Seth said with a smile.

“What?” Yngwie breathed rapidly as his eyes glowed.

Other people were fascinated as well. Although these people were not in a hurry like Yngwie, they were not young either.

“Yeah, just kill him then!” Seth pointed at Alex.

Those people of the Plenilune Sect looked at Alex right away.

Looking at those gazes, only ‘f\*ck’ remained in Alex’s mind. To his surprise, they just changed their standpoint and even forfeited revenge for the sect master’s family because of this vague promise.

He could conclude that it was now every man for himself.

“Wait! Grand Elder, Second Elder... Don’t let his words fool you. How can the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary be a place that can be simply entered? He would have entered it a long time ago if he could do so. Why wait till now? He killed



the sect master's entire family. We're talking about our arch-enemy here!!!" Hermione screamed.

However, no one responded.

The fourth elder, Erica, who just had half of her chest collapsed from Seth's blow earlier, also forcibly endured the injury and consumed a healing pill, but she did not say anything.

'They're mad. They have really gone mad.' That was Hermione's current thought.

On the other hand, Alex finally had a more profound understanding of the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary. This was an irresistible temptation to the cultivators in the Advanced-Imminent Immortal realm. Even if they knew he was an enemy, they would not hesitate to suck up to him.

Seth snorted at Hermione and said, "What do you know?"

"She is the key to entering the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary," Seth pointed at Frostine. "You should remember the founding ancestor of the Plenilune Sect, right?! That was the first wife of the ancient emperor, Grand Emperor Rowan. She was the empress of the Nine-Tails tribe. Perhaps you guys don't know that all the Plenilune Sect members were originally from the Nine-Tails tribe."

"Therefore, you guys will never cultivate the martial cultivation of the Plenilune Sect. The cultivation is for the Nine-Tails tribe."