

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2291

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2291

“Look, this one is with the Nine-Tails bloodline, not to mention how extremely pure her bloodline is. You too. But, you’re just garbage.”

Seth’s description of her upset her deeply.

Seth continued, “With her, I can open the teleportation portal that your sect founder had constructed to teleport to the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary. How about that? Now you people understand and believe it, right? Oh, there’s one more thing I never told you.”

He looked at Hermione. “Don’t think that Jenson Springer was a good man. In fact, he’s more ruthless than me. Two thousand seven hundred seventy three people had died on this Plenilune Scaffold, and all were in line for the Nine-Tails bloodline. These people were captured by your former sect master, Jenson Springer. There were also fellow disciples of your sect among them. So, consider me doing you all a great favor by killing him.”

“Impossible! Utter nonsense!” Hermione screamed in disbelief.

“Hmph!” Seth did not bother to explain further. To him, Hermione was an insignificant ant that he could stomp over whenever he wished.

“Can you make a move now?”

As soon as Seth said the last sentence, Yngwie instantly aimed at Alex and attacked him viciously.

When justice was served, black or white didn’t matter. The important thing was that he had to survive. Meanwhile, Seth was his final hope... As long as he could enter the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary, he would not hesitate even if he had to kill ten thousand people, let alone a person.

Alex squinted his eyes. The next second, the 110 golden cores instantly emerged from the acupoints.

“Dragon-Tusk Cloud Piercer!”

Compared to before, Alex's current strength had significantly increased, and this Dragon-Tusk Punch set he had secretly learned from Anna Coleman had also been significantly upgraded.

Once one reached a certain realm in the path of martial arts, he would be able to master everything. It was commonly known as an epiphany.

Once he unleashed the punch, the environment changed and the power of laws condensed like a boundless ocean and misty drizzle.

“Ah!”

“How could this guy's cultivation base have such a great breakthrough?”

After observing the situation, Yngwie noticed something amiss. Alex's punch was overtly mysterious, overwhelming with boundless destructive aura as well as the surging power of laws.

How long had it been since the last battle?

Did he manage to do that?

Finally, it turned into a kind of fear and enlightenment. He must not take the blow forcibly!

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Alex's punch contained the power of laws and a taboo against the natural order of the world, forming a kind of domain. In that instant, Yngwie felt that he had been dragged into some kind of domain and everything around him changed.

Seth, Hermione, and the surrounding top echelons of the Plenilune Sect had all disappeared, and the scene before him turned into a blank expanse.

Domain! This was a domain!

Even Alex did not expect that he would master the arcana of domain before achieving Immortalization. Domains were different from force fields in that it was a mode change in the laws.

Alex was a god and a ruler in his domain!

However, Alex did not stay in the domain for a long time. It was because he still had to protect Frostine. He unleashed a fierce killing move when he attacked.

It was an instant kill.

Everyone nearby witnessed what happened. Yngwie and Alex disappeared before the crowd and were undetectable via the divine sense for a moment. Then, they instantly appeared again.

It was just that Yngwie was already dead at this moment.

Gasp!

The crowd gasped one after another. It turned out to be an instant kill!

Could it be that this guy had reached invincibility before immortalization?

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2292**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2292

“Gasp!”

“Oh my god!”

“Grand Elder...”

Confusion of disbelief, gasps, and shrieks filled the surroundings. The grand elder was definitely an expert in the Plenilune Sect as he had long advanced to the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal two or three millennia ago. Although he could not break through the realm in the following years, his various abilities on martial arcana grew with each passing day, and he was a great expert after Jenson.

To their surprise, Alex had killed him instantly.

Even Hermione wanted to shout ‘awesomesauce’ with her mouth agape!

Unfortunately, she did not shout it out because she still did not know the meaning of ‘awesomesauce’.

When Alex had instantaneously killed Melanie, the grand elder of Yorkshire Palace, Hermione didn't feel too intensely about it since she was not acquainted with Melanie. Yngwie, however, was different. After she entered the Plenilune Sect, she had been unconsciously influenced after hearing Elder Quint, mentioning how powerful the grand elder was and how he was a ranked expert in the entire Western Ridge.

As a result, he was just a weakling before her master's husband!

'Amazing! Amazing!'

'Although there was a bit of misunderstanding previously, I'll have to suck up hard to sir from now on. No one can ever change it!'

Alex had killed Yngwie in a single blow, but he did not move a step at all. He was still guarding Frostine.

Meanwhile, the people of the Plenilune Sect were on pins and needles.

The situation before them was very awkward. The Phoenix Sect Sanctuary was decent, but they could only go there if they were alive. It would not be worthwhile if they were to lose their lives here. Moreover, they still could not conclude whether Seth's words were true or not.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Seth clapped his hands at this moment.

He looked at Alex, examining him closely. "Young man, you've impressed me quite a bit. It turns out that you've comprehended the domain! How did you manage to do it?"

Seth could tell that Alex had activated the power of laws.

Seth was someone above the Immortalization from ancient times and naturally had a keener perception of the power of laws. Hence, he had a slight suspicion. "Could it be that you're also an ancient monster?"

As soon as he said that, everyone was stunned. What did he mean?

Was an ancient monster an existence whose cultivation had long transcended Immortalization and had lived for three millennia? He might even be a deity in person, right?

Did it need to be so exciting?

Therefore, the group of them, who wanted to go and kill Alex just now, must have been tired of living to dig their own graves.

“You’ll know if you come and try it,” Alex said indifferently but the murderous intent on him was getting stronger.

Now, his senior was in this state with an extra tail on her back and she could no longer wear her pants, so how would she go outside in the future? It was truly abhorrent.

“I’ll give it a try then. I just won’t believe it.”

As a veteran monster, Seth was not easy to deceive. Most importantly, Alex’s cultivation base was obvious and was not that strong.

He was unwilling to let go of Frostine as well.

“Go!”

Someone from the Plenilune Sect shouted and immediately retreated, trying to leave this hellish place. The innocent bystander would probably suffer from the battle between the two men from ancient times.

However, it was late.

Some kind of force field seemed to have been set up on the Plenilune Scaffold and enclosed its surroundings so that no one could go out. It was an unbreakable wall past the force field.

“We’re trapped.”

“D\*mn. What should we do?”

“Everyone, stand to the side back-to-back, wait and see the situation!”

The people of the Plenilune Sect retreated to the edge. At this moment, the battle between Alex and Seth began silently.

Wham!

Alex activated the domain from the very beginning.

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2293

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2293

Seth, however, was not an easy mark. He just shattered Alex's domain with a slap... He knew about the power of laws as well.

As the space shook, the power of laws ran helter-skelter.

Alex suppressed the restless blood and trained his focus on the opponent before him. This was probably the most powerful opponent that he had encountered in his life, excluding the Undead Queen. Her opponent was the great Genbu. On the other hand, Alex was just a minion who thumped the drums at the side, a scapegoat the Undead Queen had mistaken for the seed.

Bong!

When Seth attacked, his punch flew out like a boundless sea of stars. It, however, contained no power of laws.

Seth clearly sensed that after he had just used the power of laws, that power decreased. Moreover, it was the kind that could not be replenished. Furthermore, it also harmed his body.

"What good timing! Dragon-Tusk Punch!"

Alex had no qualms at all. His power of laws could be replenished through the Chaos Tree, so he could use it however he wanted. Moreover, he was still unfamiliar with the power now, and it seemed to undergo some changes by combining the power of laws with his flesh.

He just happened to treat Seth as the touchstone.

Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham! Wham!

Alex became fiercer as he fought. He became braver as the seconds ticked by.

Seth, on the other hand, was exhausted. "Aren't you afraid of depleting your power of laws?" he even shouted in surprise.

“So what? Old fart, I shall kill you today! Ksitigarbha’s Ten Wheels Earth Incantation Seal of Noble Light!”

“Ksitigarbha’s Ten Wheels Earth Incantation Mahayana Righteous Seal!”

Alex had used a Buddhist cultivation technique.

He realized one thing. Now that he had the help of the golden core of laws, even Ksitigarbha’s martial arts had undergone a drastic change. Hence, the Buddhist cultivation technique didn’t solely depend on the pool of divine power as the power of laws was indispensable as well.

Most importantly, the Buddhist cultivation technique did not seem to care about the law power attribute.

It would refuse nobody as long as it was law power.

‘Amazing! Amazing! This is the power that Ksitigarbha’s Ten Wheel Earth Incantation should have!’

Alex was secretly overjoyed.

Just then, something black flew out of Seth’s crown into the air with a whoosh.

What the heck was that? It turned out to be a wig!

Seth was actually bald. There was also a ring scar on his barren scalp, so he was a proper real monk.

“D\*mn, it turns out that you’re a monk!”

“So, you aren’t Seth Zamora either. Who the heck are you?”

Alex was a little shocked as the plot was developing in ever stranger ways.

After touching his big, shiny head, the monk flew into a rage, but he was a little surprised by Alex’s method. “How the heck did you know the ultimate move of that bald \*ss, Ksitigarbha? What’s your relationship with that bald \*ss?”

Alex helplessly said, “You’re a bald \*ss too. Is it really okay to talk about someone else like that?”

The most relaxed person in the scene was Hermione. After hearing it, a laugh escaped her.

At this moment, the great monk changed his appearance. He no longer had the look of a middle-aged man but turned into a real old monk of seventy or eighty years old. Even almost all the incisors were lost with only one incisor on it.

He said, "I don't care who you are. Now we're no longer in the ancient times, so why do we have to fight to the death here? Won't it be great if we enter the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary together? Besides, dealing with you will be a walk in the park if I unleash my true form unless you're really Ksitigarbha's incarnate. Unfortunately, you are not. I'm pretty sure of this point."

Alex asked, "What will happen to my senior if we enter the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary?"

The great monk replied, "She will be safe."

As soon as he finished speaking, Alex activated the furnace of forbidden spells, unleashing the Great Icebound Spell!

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2294**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2294

"She will be safe!"

This was undoubtedly a lie. More importantly, when the old monk was saying the sentence, Alex felt the birth of an extremely dangerous aura that sent chills down his spine with a foreboding crisis of imminent death.

Not only had he lied, but he was even prepared to use his ultimate move to kill Alex.

Hence, Alex used the forbidden spell without hesitation.

"Great Icebound Spell!"

At the same time, the old monk unleashed his ultimate move as well.

"Ah..!"



It was a long scream. It was the sound technique from the soul spell!

The strangest thing was that the voice turned out to be a woman's. Could one imagine what kind of feeling it was like when an old, wrinkle-faced monk, who had one foot in the grave, opened his mouth and let out a sharp, long howl of a woman?

It was bizarre! It was terrifying!

Goosebumps would've sprouted over the skin!

Meanwhile, the scream aimed at Alex right away.

Buzz!

In an instant, Alex felt his mind had plunged into chaos with immense pain, and his temple abruptly jumped as if his skull was splitting open. The voice seemed to contain some kind of unparalleled murderous intent, spreading toward the inside along Alex's cardiac acupoint.

Just then, Alex wondered if he was hallucinating as a voice seemed to have appeared in his mind.

It was a word.

"Scram!"

The voice was so light that it was almost inaudible to Alex. The old monk's howl had sealed Alex's mind via the shock, nullifying all the sounds outside. Instead, it made him hear that voice.

For a moment, Alex's limbs trembled slightly. After the voice 'scram,' the old monk's soul spell melted like spring snow.

'Who is it?'

'Who's there in my mind?'

'Could it be... Could it be my previous incarnation?'

'No, this is definitely wrong!'

It was because... The voice earlier belonged to a female.

'Could it be that my previous incarnation turned out to be a woman?'

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Under everyone's gaze nearby, The Great Icebound Spell that Alex had activated instantly froze the old monk.

Brr!

The old monk's body turned into an ice sculpture under the extreme cold. He then cracked open. Finally, he shattered on the ground into dust.

"Sir, you're so awesome!"

"Sir, I knew it. How could this old fart be a match for you?"

Hermione ran over, looking flattered.

Yes.

Now she had made up her mind to ride on Alex's coattails tightly.

Frostine looked at Hermione, puzzled.

She could not figure it out at all. What strange event had happened between the two of them?

On the other hand, the terrified people of the Plenilune Sect cringed at the icy chunks of blood and flesh on the ground and turned to Alex again, only to realize that the danger was, in fact, not over. Since Frostine had suffered inhumane treatment in the Plenilune Sect, would he take his anger out on them?

"Hermione Yggdrasill. Hehe. So this senior turns out to be your master's husband!"

"It's all thanks to your master's husband today. Our Plenilune Sect would've been ruined in the hands of this old monk."

"Yeah. Yeah. Your master's husband even avenged Sect Master Springer's family, so you must thank your master's husband on behalf of our Plenilune Sect. If he has any request, we, the Plenilune Sect, will fully satisfy him for sure."

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2295

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2295

Several people, yet to recover from the shock, declared their positions to Hermione.

Hermione looked at Alex. She however noticed him standing there, motionless. It turned out that Alex was looking at his cardiac acupoint through his internal vision.

He wanted to see so badly what kind of soul lurked inside his cardiac acupoint and what kind of... Woman?

Daya even said that she and him were lovers in the previous life, so madly in love that they jumped into the reincarnation pool together. Only now did he understand that the one Daya loved was actually a woman.

How miserable!

If the previous incarnation woke up and realized that she had turned into a man, would she be instantly scared to death by her appearance?

That would be a decent ending. As Alex mulled over his thoughts, he finally decided to stop thinking.

“Sir, sir...”

Then, he heard Hermione calling him.

“What?” Alex.

Hermione said, “You were a big help to the Plenilune Sect this time, so they were asking what you wanted.”

Alex was startled. “I was a big help? To help you people kill the grand elder?”

“Uh...”

The Plenilune Sect people were instantly at a loss for words.

Wasn't this statement a pure slap-in-the-face?

However, one should never underestimate the audacity of a human, especially under the circumstances of facing death alone. Alex's identity had given these people a beautiful misconception that he was an old monster left behind from the ancient times.

The people in the Advanced-Imminent Immortal realm definitely knew about the term 'domain'. This was a use of the power of law. It was also an ability that cultivators who had officially entered Immortalization needed to comprehend.

"Haha! In fact, Yngwie Foust was a heinous villain in our Plenilune Sect. Unfortunately, he had a lofty position with great authority in the sect. In addition, Sect Master Springer had been long killed, so we could only endure it. Great. He's finally dead! Senior, our entire sect has to thank you for your help!"

"Yes! Yes! Yngwie Foust was all but a thug, a vermin in our sect. Once he discovered good items on the sect disciples, he would definitely snatch them. The low-ranking members didn't dare to be angry nor speak up!"

"He even snatched away a female disciple of mine to defile her day and night..."

Alex was speechless because he had the divine and the Perception. He could tell at a glance whether those people were telling the truth.

All of them were lies.

"Alright then! I want the treasure vault of your Plenilune Sect!" Alex demanded the lion's share right away.

"..."

The people of the Plenilune Sect looked at each other in dismay. Nonetheless, they nodded in agreement. The Plenilune Scaffold's force field disappeared with the old monk's death.

Alex drove everyone away.

Looking at Frostine's current appearance, he whispered, "Senior, are you alright?"

Frostine cried. "How could I be alright? Something terrible has happened to me. What should I do with this?"

She shook her snow-white foxtail. The tail was long and soft like snow.

"Can I touch it a little?"

"Touch it!"

Alex was also curious, so he stretched his hand to grab the large wagging tail. As a result of that, he heard Frostine let out a mesmerizing purr the moment he grabbed it.

"What's wrong?" Alex let go of his hand in shock.

"It's... Uncomfortable," Frostine said she blushed.

Since that tail had grown out of her tailbone, she felt her butt being touched the moment Alex touched it.

"Is that so? I thought you were comfortable," Alex asked in surprise. "Oh, I deduced it from your voice. "Now, let me pull out the chains for you. It should be fine!"

Five minutes later, all the nine chains on Frostine were pulled out. However, Frostine's body was bloodstained and it was barbarous.

Alex almost shed a tear. "Senior, you've suffered greatly."

Frostine was very weak, so Alex fed her the Spring Water of Life and the sacred healing medicine before using his Chi to help her heal the injuries. However, he was stumped by the tail behind her body.

He could not hide it even if he wanted to.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2296**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2296

"What do you want to do with this?" Alex asked Frostine.

"Chop it off for me!"

“Can I really?”

“Hey, watch where you’re touching.”

Alex originally wanted to touch the base of the tail to see if he could chop it off. However, he placed his hands on the wrong spot, which almost cost him his legs as Frostine instantly tried to smack him off with her tail.

“Oh wait, I think this tail can still be used as a weapon. So let’s keep it!” Alex said as he touched his legs, inhaling sharply with a pained expression.

That tail felt even sharper than a blade, it seemed as if there was a mysterious force on it.

Frostine was surprised as well. She didn’t expect her tail to have such powers.

“I heard that the Nine-Tails determine their power by the number of tails they have. Every awakening of a tail would mean that one of their mystical skills would be activated. Sis, check and see what power you’ve gained. I don’t think you can chop this tail off.”

Frostine rolled her eyes. “If you knew that, then why did you still touch it?”

“I was just kind of curious to see where the tail grew from.”

Frostine was speechless upon hearing this. After a while, they used various herbs to heal her body and help her regain strength.

Frostine then stared at the frozen blob of flesh. “Has he died yet? You shouldn’t have killed him, you know? You could’ve asked how we could use me to enter the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary.”

Alex replied nonchalantly. “He’s not dead yet, though!”

“Huh?” Frostine gasped. “He’s not?”

“Didn’t you just mention that he’s not him? This is just his puppet, a mere random old monk. And he still has a split soul. I have no idea where the old thing’s actual body is.”

“I just thought he was using that corpse as a vessel for his soul.”

“This place seems pretty good...” Alex suddenly said as he walked around the platform. But, unfortunately, since the atmosphere was quite tense a while ago, he didn’t have the time to look around the place.

It was only now that he realized this place was an odd terrain. It was built on the cliff’s edge; the base had no support at all, with a bottomless pit right below. Standing here, he was also able to sense strong metallic energy coming from somewhere.

‘This is odd.’

‘Something’s connected under the base, and it’s concentrated with vigorous metallic energy and malicious Chi. Could this altar be connected to an ancient mine?’

‘But what is with that malicious Chi?’

Alex couldn’t put his finger on it, but he could guess that this exact energy was the reason why the nine haunted pillars only remained in this place. Each one was filled with hatred and resentment, yet none could break free. They were stuck, bound to this very altar. However, this was a good chance to take advantage of this situation and make a cage...

“Sis, help me out. I need you to do something for me,” Alex said as he took some spiritual tools out of his storage ring.

These were all taken from their enemies back then.

For example, the person related to the Mountain Warriors Sect who tried to kill Holly. Alex had taken his ancient jade bracelet, which contained a large number of spiritual tools.

Now, Alex brought it out just to make a formation.

Making a formation was extremely draining. It was quite similar to farming. First, one would have to find the correct position, measure the area, then dig a hole. After that, the spiritual tool best for the formation would have to be buried in said hole, then sealed off with talismans etc...

Although it was hard work, this was all for survival. Alex believed that the old monster controlling Seth would never give up on his prey, Frostine. After all,

she was the only one who survived his experiments on the two thousand Nine Tails bloodline. So it would be hard to succeed a second time after all.

It was impossible to escape from him since that old monster had likely inserted something into Frostine's body or soul to trap her. Hence, he would most definitely come for her at some point. On the other hand, Frostine was busy helping him at the side, digging a hole and carrying his tools.

Her skirt was ripped as she dragged a blood-soaked tail behind her. Her balance was slightly off since she wasn't used to this yet.

Seeing her discomfort, Alex comforted her. "You know, where I come from, some girls would dress up and stick a foxtail on themselves. They'd also wear two little fox ears on their heads, so they could increase their prices when making certain 'trades'."

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2297**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2297

Frostine asked, "Stick a tail on themselves? But where did they stick it on?"

Alex then looked at her buttocks, which instantly made her understand the implications. Her cherry lips were left agape. The shock was just too great.

She just couldn't understand why such girls existed. "Alex, you seem to have grown stronger this time."

Then, Frostine asked, "I heard you jumped into a swamp. What happened after that?"

"A big turtle has eaten me."

Frostine rolled her eyes. 'Do I look like I was born yesterday? Are you seriously trying to trick me?'

"It's a long story. I'll tell you all about it when I have the time," Alex said as he turned to the south. "The old thing came earlier than I expected."

He then sped up his work, burying and sealing the remaining five spiritual tools as fast as he could.



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A group of higher-ups from the Plenilune Sect were still shaking from fear after running out of the scaffold. Their hands were placed on their chest, still thinking back to how Alex violently killed everyone.

The final skill that he performed, the furnace of forbidden spells, was mind-boggling. None of them had ever heard of this power.

They were simply confused with the entire situation. In the end, they all turned to look at Hermione.

“Is he really your master’s husband? As in that goddess’ husband?”

“Who is he then? Is he really some superhuman from ancient times?”

Hermione waved both her hands. “Don’t ask me. I can’t tell you anything. I can only say that the sect master’s daughter of the Sun Shrine gave Sir ten billion spiritual stones.”

While saying this, Hermione lifted her chin slightly, brimming with pride.

The members of the Plenilune Sect gasped even louder than before.

‘Ten billion spiritual stones? I can’t even imagine that!’

“Oh and, you guys know who the Yorkshire Palace’s Holy Maiden is, right? Like, Ynes Larkin? She even came to our sect to cancel an engagement a while ago. She then got engaged to the only prodigy, Donovan Orlando of the Sun Shrine.”

“But a few days ago, she canceled that engagement too and started clinging to Sir. She wanted to be his lover so badly and even went as far as to have given him a corset as a token of love.”

Everyone listening in was speechless.

Hermione’s words were so far off from reality that it would’ve been a great offense to both Gabriel and Ynes. They were already quite embarrassed by this, but Hermione’s description of this entire incident would make it even more embarrassing.

However, the Plenilune Sect believed her story completely. This was all because Alex was able to kill off an ancient boss.

Just then, a roar filled the skies.

The roar was earth-shattering as if it could tear the entire world apart. The ground wouldn't stop shaking. Hundreds of miles within the radius of this altar was surrounded by a powerful divine force overflowing with evil energy.

In that very second, it was as if the whole world had turned silent. Animals laid on the ground, not uttering a sound.

People were so afraid that they couldn't even scream. Many glass windows and doors were shaking vigorously. Some buildings that were nearer to the source of the sound even shattered instantly from this.

“What was that?”

“Was a divine beast born?”

“That sounded way too scary!”

The members of the Plenilune Sect were the first to flee the scene.

After a short while, a dark golden figure shot down from the sky. It looked extremely powerful, as if it were a large canon, crashing into several buildings and forming a crater in the ground.

“Descendant of Ksitigarbha, you have pissed me off!” As that voice filled the air again, the entity had already reached the scaffold.

Hermione and the others turned toward the voice and were shocked to their cores. Floating in mid-air were thirty-six powerful young women, holding up a large carriage.

Sitting in the carriage was a dark golden monk floating with them as well.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2298**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2298

The eyes of the members of the Plenilune Sect widened, and their mouths were agape when they saw this formation.

Quite a few male disciples blinked quite a few times, lifting their heads even more by the second as well. Some were even drooling as if they had just seen their dream girl.

The main reason for this was because all thirty-six women were wearing very light clothes, with skirts no less. Now that they were floating above their heads, these men took the chance to feast on them with their lustful gazes.

Alex saw them too, but Frostine wouldn't let him watch any longer, so she covered his eyes. "Don't look what's there to even look at?"

Alex took her hands away. "Yeah, that's true."

"Then, why were you gawking at them? Careful, or you might get a sty."

"Don't worry. My body is incapable of getting styes." Frostine was speechless.

"By the way, did you notice that the corpses smell kind of rotten?"

"Corpses?" Frostine was stunned for quite a while. "All thirty-six of these women are dead?"

However, no one would be able to tell from their appearances. Every one of them looked ethereally gorgeous. They looked especially like fairies since they were floating and wearing light clothing. Hence, they didn't look dead at all.

However, Alex could tell that they were actual corpses, using the Ultimate Book of Medicine as proof.

Boom!

The monk on the carriage stood up as an enormous wave of force rushed out like an avalanche, colliding into everything in its way.

"Run!"

"Quick, run now!"

Many started yelling, reminding others to escape. Cautious people started dispersing immediately. However, there were still some who reacted slowly. Unfortunately, these nearby didn't survive as well, crushed by that enormous wave of energy.

Although some survived with several broken limbs, many still died on the spot.

One of the tall buildings that the Plenilune Sect had built in the mountains was shattered by one attack as well.

As Hermione was the second realm to Imminent Immortal, she was one of the fastest runners here. Despite this, her back was still hit by a small stone, which almost went right through her waist.

Even though her body was strong enough to stop the stone midway, the puncture on her back still bled profusely.

'The power!'

'I can't even determine just how powerful this enemy is. I wonder if Sir could handle them?'

Just as she was thinking about this, the golden monk collided right into the Plenilune Scaffold.

Facing them straight on, Frostine was finally able to take a closer look. The women's eyes were rolled back, their pupils were gone. All of them were expressionless as if they were emotionless porcelain statues.

"They are corpses!" Frostine gulped as she felt goosebumps raised all over her body.

Neela's voice chimed in Alex's ears, "Sir, we're in big trouble. This monk is way stronger than the one we've faced back in Raze City, most likely an Immortal Monarch. These corpses are very strong as well. Every one of them has probably achieved Immortalization. We can't beat them."

Alex's jaw almost dropped to the floor after hearing this. "Are you sure?"

Neela replied sadly, "Absolutely. It's a shame that I haven't taken full control over the essence of the Ancestor Dragon, else, we'd still be able to put up a fight! But, Sir, I'll hold him down. Take this chance and run, don't look back."

Upon saying this, Neela immediately rushed out of Alex's body.

Roar!

Neela howled to the skies, showing her true form and glaring at their enemies ferociously.

“A Benares Dragon?!”

The monk was startled at first, then burst out in laughter. “Good! This is great! I didn't expect you to bring me such a great gift, Descendant. I really didn't notice this before, so don't mind if I do.”

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2299**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2299

“Take it down!”

Whoosh!

Nine of the corpses lunged toward Neela as they made a formation around her.

Neela roared in anger. Her green and golden scales shone with excellency as if it were a beautiful rainbow. Then, using her dragon's breath, she formed a barrier around the nine corpses.

‘She's using mystic art!’ Alex frowned.

It was unexpected of Neela to use mysticism at the very start of the fight. She was burning her life away to increase her powers.

At the same time, she was using telepathy to tell Alex to make his escape right now.

‘Run? There's no way I'd run!’

If he were to leave now, his cultivation from then on would be all to waste.

Seals in both hands, Alex slammed the ancient talismans into the altar groruid. With a hard stomp...

“Seven Death Divine Sword Formation, rise!”

“Seven Blades of Death, come to me!”

Alex had buried the Seven Blades of Death into this formation as the main attack, strengthening the formation core to the maximum.

Ring!

The entire scaffold shook from the formation.

Along with the other 108 spiritual tools, the Seven Blades of Death formed the Seven Death Divine Sword Formation, slicing this small land into several areas.

‘Kill!’

The sword formation was extremely sharp. Neela would’ve been cut into several pieces and served with wine if it weren’t for the corpses.

All of these corpses were seething with cultivation powers. Their bodies were tougher than most humans as well. Hence, it was incredibly suffocating for Neela. However, since the monk was merely controlling the corpses, they didn’t dodge Alex’s attack instinctively. Instead, it landed directly on them, chasing them off of Neela instantly.

As Neela was catching her breath, Alex took out the Reflective Eye. With this, eight of his reflections jumped out.

He was able to form one more reflection because his abilities had improved even further now.

“Formations?” The monk was surprised, still sitting in his carriage.

He didn’t think Alex could make such a good formation within a short amount of time.

However...

“Do you think this small formation could help you defeat me?” The monk clenched his fists tightly, concentrating the evil Chi within his body.

Just then, a tremendously unpleasant smell attacked Alex’s sense of smell.

An idea then popped up in Alex's head as he blurted out the following words, "Yadav Akaaran Buddha!"

This was the message that Ksitigarbha left in Alex's conscience back then. Although the Ksitigarbha didn't leave much for him, every one of their messages held a significant amount of importance.

The Yadav Akaaran Buddha was actually the rival of the Siddhartha realm. Since Akaaran meant 'unreasonable', their goal was to wreak havoc for no reason at all. They wanted to follow their hearts, their principles, no matter how immoral it was.

They took the word 'freedom' and decided to use it to their benefit. This motto was most definitely a big problem on its own. Yet ironically, they were trained in Buddhism.

Hence, this had caused many misunderstandings. People who were oblivious to this situation thought Buddhism was evil. This harmed the reputation of Buddhism significantly.

Hence, the Siddhartha had taken their stand to go against the Yavda back in ancient times. As a result, they managed to capture every one of the members of this cult, returning peace to the world.

Unexpectedly, this evil martial art had once again arisen within this realm.

"Hah, so you know who I am. Let me show you the absolute difference in power between Yavda and Siddhartha then!"

"Slice!" The monk raised an arm and beckoned.

A pitch-black Buddha figure appeared behind him. It was as tall as a mountain, slamming its gigantic arm to the ground. As if there was an earthquake, the entire altar collapsed into pieces. Even the hanging platform looked as if it was going to fall into the bottomless pit.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2300**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2300

Boom boom boom...

This was the epitome of the end of the world. A dark golden ray of light crashed down like a meteorite, filled with a malicious aura. The atmosphere tensed up abruptly, the entire sky turned dark.

Frostine stood next to a pillar, mouth agape, unable to say a single word. Her heart dropped, and her chest tightened as if her blood had frozen up as well.

“Careful!”

At the very last second, Frostine yelled out with all her might. Her heart beat faster than usual, and her new tail felt as if it were burning as well. With an odd yet bright light shining from within, it was as if an ancient calling rang within her mind.

‘Supernatural powers!’

‘With every tail awakened, a Nine-Tail power would be activated as well...’

This thought suddenly popped up in Frostine’s mind since Alex had mentioned this to her once. However, she was even more sure of this. Not because of Alex’s words, but because she was finally able to experience this herself.

“Lunar Eclipse Cut!”

That was the power she had attained after her first awakening.

Although she wasn’t familiar with this power, she knew that their situation was way too urgent for her to be thinking deeper into this matter.

Without hesitation, she swung her tail, releasing a silver ray of light and flinging it toward the golden light. It looked like a crescent moon as if an eclipse was happening.

Crack, crack!

As if something had been shattered into pieces, the Yadav monk’s attack had been dispersed by Frostine’s silver light into three rays like a log. Multiple golden shards flew all over the place.

The monk squinted slightly, somewhat shocked to see this.



Frostine's tail was activated because of his experiments. He was very familiar with Nine-Tail supernatural powers as well. However, he was surprised by her awakened powers as he had never seen it before.

'The potential...'

With Frostine's current cultivation level, her powers most definitely exceeded herself. 'This girl's blood is not like the average Nine-Tails!'

"Hehe, this girl won't be killed!

"When I get into the Phoenix Sect Sanctuary and activate all her bloodline energy, then I will f\*ck her to become stronger. Or better, I could absorb her entire body to nourish mine! With this, I'll be able to regain some of the Chi I've lost for the past few years."

"And this Benares Dragon looks like she'd taste pretty good. I wonder if I could f\*ck her too?!"

The Yadav Akaaran Buddha indeed was vulgar. He didn't care about moralities at all. He might be a Buddha, but he was an actual demon. No wonder the Siddhartha realm wants to cease the Yavda Akaaran Buddhas' existence.

These things are simply unacceptable.

Thud!

After attacking with her newfound powers, Frostine immediately collapsed to the ground, blacking out. Since this was the first time she used her powers, it nearly used up all of her Chi. Her current self was not enough to handle the weight of this power.

The Yavda monk attacked with his golden ray once again.

"Careful, Sir!" Neela yelled and pushed the other corpses off her, expanding her dragon body to block the ray of light.

"That's no use, little Bernardes Dragon. You haven't matured yet, so there's no way you can stop my attack."

Boom!

As the light collided with her, Neela was sent crashing down. Her blood splattered all over the place. Half of the light had been blocked off, but the other half sped up instead.

“Mystic Armor!”

“Hold it!”

The formation connected with Alex’s divine conscience. With this, he activated his Mystic Armor and the survival method that the great Genbu gave him, which spanned all over the formation.

Clang!

With a loud clanking noise, the armor beamed with yellow light and blocked the attack. In the end, the monk’s attack was shattered into pieces.