

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2492

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2492

“Is this... A human palm?”

Both Alex and Daya hiding in the dark, were wide eyed, staring intently at the huge hand that stretched out of the coffin.

Not only was the hand huge, but it was full of long green hair. As it grabbed onto the coffin lid with a boom, the green hair danced wildly.

Furthermore, a rush of massive, mysterious force vibrated from that palm. It immediately formed a shock wave and a stream of tsunami-like earth-shattering mental coercion so that people involuntarily wanted to kneel and worship it.

“This...”

Alex almost spat a mouthful of blood. He would have been miserable if he had not refined his body well and achieved the Invincible Steel stage.

Piggy could not bear it even more. It was already crawling on the ground, but it suddenly emitted a long squeal and turned into a bolt of lightning before running away unscrupulously.

‘F*ck!’

Alex almost cursed out loud. To his surprise, this pig was terrified. It was totally a disgrace to pigs.

On the other hand, Daya surprisingly seemed to be unscathed.

She held Alex’s hand and even channeled power full of life force to him. Soon, the energy in Alex’s body churned up, and the extreme discomfort gradually subsided.

“Living off a woman seems to suit me better!” Alex said, slightly dejected.

Daya looked at him gently. “Don’t say so. You’ve improved rapidly. My condition is different. It’s the accumulation of the two previous lifetimes, so it’s considered cheating! However, the Miller family’s old geezer is really hard to

deal with. Judging from the release of his mental coercion, his strength is of Immortal Monarch at least.”

Alex was shocked. This was too terrifying.

How could there be such a peerless existence in the Wasteland? This was cheating.

Alex had had an overview of the Ultimate Book of Medicine, acquired the Legacy of the God of Medicine and clearly understood the cultivation levels except for the lack of laws now. After the Tribulation Crossing was the ninth realm to Imminent Immortal. Then, it was Immortalization, followed by Human Immortal, Earthly Immortal, Heavenly Immortal, Golden Immortal, Immortal Monarch, and Immortal Emperor.

They had not even achieved Immortalization now, but they were up against an Immortal Monarch.

Wasn't this courting death?

They would quickly die with just a rub or touch from him!

The two people were still hiding in the dark without taking any action. Fortunately, because of the huge green-haired palm stretching out of the coffin in this forbidden area just now, all the great demons yelled with their earth-shattering voices. Even Monk Pindola did not stop moving and grasped the chain, attacking desperately. Meanwhile, Pigsy's squeal seemingly did not attract the others' attention.

Roar!

Ancestor Miller abruptly got up from the huge coffin. However, it made people's hair stand on end.

This... Was definitely not a human, but a zombie!

The skin on the face was gone, leaving behind only black flesh. The crown of his head and the four limbs were full of green hair and looked hairy. The eyes were enormous and bleeding.

In an instant, the surroundings became silent.

The great demons were wide-eyed as well, probably in slight disbelief. It was not like they had not seen the old geezer Miller before, but he did not look like this. At that time, he was still a human who seemed quite refined. So why had he become a zombie without meeting him for a few months?

An old ape shouted, "The old geezer has lost himself in cultivation and become a real zombie! Great Monk, his cultivation has now been interrupted, so it'll definitely affect him. Hurry up, defeat him!"

At the same time, the chains detached from the coffin and lost some kind of mysterious force.

The great demons began to act and pull out the chains themselves. However, they soon despaired as they could not pull the chains out.

They could only call Pindola to ask him for help.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2493

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2493

However, Ancestor Miller was now targeting Pindola. He jumped out of the coffin with a boom and howled to the sky. "It's you, bald *ss! You're the one who has been scheming all this time! You've ruined my cultivation's foundation. You've destroyed my accumulated efforts over several millennia in a moment! I shall kill you!"

Ancestor Miller had turned into a green-haired zombie, but he surprisingly still maintained his humanity and could even talk.

"Mystic Maiden, what's with this situation? Could this guy be a complete zombie?"

Alex hurriedly asked the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens.

However, the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens was nowhere to be found. She was clearly in Alex's mind palace, but he could not see her.

Meanwhile, Monk Pindola covered his body with dazzling golden light, and the Red Lotus Hellfire unexpectedly rushed out of his hand, forming a flame sword that hovered in mid-air. He folded his hands and said, "Old Miller the Almsgiver, the wages of sin is death. You've come a long way to capture me

and drain my blood. This is god's will! My body carries the Red Lotus Hellfire. Draining my blood will do you no good. This is also considered your fate."

Facing the Red Lotus Hellfire Sword, Ancestor Miller was indeed fearful.

He roared. "To hell with your Buddha! You've ruined my cultivation's foundation and forced me to be at the end of my rope, yet you're saying that it's my fate?!"

Pindola replied, "That's right! My Buddha is benevolent. Give up evil and repent to attain salvation. If you're now sincerely devout enough to let me sever the abomination in you with my sword, you'll be able to attain Buddhahood right away by returning to truth, beauty, and goodness. In the future, you'll have a place in the Siddhartha realm and enjoy Nirvana and taste the smoke from incense for eternity. How about it? Is it your fate?"

Alex secretly sweated. Why did he feel that Monk Pindola was a little unconventional?

Ancestor Miller flew into a rage. "Fate, my *ss, you big baldy! I shall send you to Nirvana now!"

Wham!

Ancestor Miller indifferently lashed out at Pindola with a punch.

Pindola shouted, "Red Lotus Hellfire, sever him!"

Ancestor Miller hurriedly retreated after looking at it, but he instantly realized something was not right. The power of this Red Lotus Hellfire was too weak.

"Bald *ss, you almost deceived me!"

"This Red Lotus Hellfire of yours is just a shell without substance! A mere residual flame!"

Meanwhile, Pindola had long fled in the opposite direction and chanted, "The Buddha-nature is ever pure and undefiled, so where can the dust alight? Old Miller the Almsgiver, fate has brought you and my Buddhism together. I'll have to save myself first before I can save you someday!"

"You want to leave? Not so easy."

Ancestor Miller immediately pursued him and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

It was then that Alex heard Monk Pindola's telepathic message with his divine sense. "Little brat, what did you come here for? The old geezer Miller is very powerful. Why don't you run quickly? I won't be able to stall him for long!"

"Uh..?"

Therefore, Monk Pindola had long since discovered Alex.

However, Alex was here to look for the Buddha relic. Since he had not acquired it, he certainly could not leave. He rushed out with a swish.

He had just sensed that relic was in the coffin. However, the divine object was hidden by retracting its radiance, so the onlookers only felt it was a stone. If the other relic on him had not formed a particular reaction, he would not have been able to discover it.

Soon, he grabbed the relic and put it into his storage ring.

Those great demons trapped in the cage instantly froze. All of them did not notice the hidden Alex earlier.

"Uh, you there. Who are you?"

"Since when were you hiding there?"

"Hey, human brat. I'm the ancestor of the dragons. It's your blessing to come to this place today. Come here quickly and help me pull off this chain. I can teach you a secret technique of the dragon tribe!"

"I'm Lord Great Demon Ape. Help me pull it out first! Then, I'll bestow upon you two Nine Immortal Peaches!"

"..."

Many great demons scrambled to offer things to Alex in the hope of help. Otherwise, they would meet their demise once Ancestor Miller came back.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2494

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2494

Alex was stunned hearing those people's anxious yelling.

Other than various secret manuals on cultivation techniques, there were even supreme Fairy Medicine, Nine Immortal Peaches, Eight-flavored Rehmannia Roots, Extreme Yang Bamboo Shoots, and Sun-severing Dragon Fruits. All of them were legendary sacred immortal fruits, rare in the world.

Alex initially wanted to escape right away after getting the relic.

However, he could not bear the temptation for a moment upon hearing about such amazing things now. He glanced sideways at them and asked, "Really?"

The great demons scrambled to assure him, saying that they were absolutely truthful and that lightning would strike them down if they ever lied.

Daya also jumped out and urged Alex, "Alex, hurry up and leave! The old geezer Miller will return soon! We'll be done for, if we get stuck here!"

Afterward, she coldly snorted at the group of great demons. "You guys, say something more believable even if you want to deceive someone. You've been locked up here like this and raised for several millennia as livestock. Even the valuables on you have been taken away, so how can you possibly still possess any Fairy Medicine?"

That dragon shouted, "It's real! It's just that the Fairy Medicine is not on me right now, but I can go pluck it as long as I can get out! Believe me. I hail from Yellow Mountain. There's a secret dragon realm on Yellow Mountain, which is the sanctuary of my tribe. Only I can find it."

The other great demons also hurriedly started speaking. They claimed that they had Fairy Medicine under similar circumstances.

After all, they were indeed empty-handed now.

Alex and Daya looked at each other, slightly moved. After all, these demon beasts were truly not simple. Each one hailed from an exceptional background and was once a great demon with a lofty position in the world. Unfortunately, Ancestor Miller had captured them all together for unknown reasons, imprisoning them as livestock to provide only flesh for someone else. How miserable!

Alex frowned. He wanted to earn this windfall, but it was too difficult.

Finally, he decided to give up.

“Guys, I’d like to help you too but... Till next time!”

He dragged Daya and rushed out right away, ignoring these great demons. All those great demons in the cage cursed in rage.

What did he mean next time? How could there be next time?

Alex and Daya had just rushed out of the secret room at the Hall of the Departed in the Miller family. However, as soon as the scene before them went blurred, a green giant descended from the sky and landed on the ground with a loud boom.

Wasn’t that the green giant, Ancestor Miller?

‘F*ck! D*mn it!’

Alex wailed inwardly, extremely regretful. He should not have dawdled in there. Otherwise, he would have been able to run out.

Half of Ancestor Miller’s head was pitch-black, and he knocked his head with his huge hand. That faceless expression of his looked incomparably hideous, but it also emanated some kind of stiffness.

When he suddenly saw Alex and Daya, he froze for a moment before he asked, “Who are you people?”

Daya immediately wanted to attack him and was even prepared to sacrifice herself to let Alex leave alive. To her surprise, Alex suddenly bowed to Ancestor Miller and shouted, “Sir, you have to call the shots for us! Our Miller family is about to be annihilated!”

“Uh..?”

Daya froze for a moment. She blinked and then understood Alex’s intention at once. She also instantly bowed a little and forced out a few drops of tears, revealing sorrow.

Ancestor Miller probably only turned into such a state after Pindola hit his head. Then, as his eyes revealed a slight confusion as if he could not remember, he knocked his head again and asked, “Are you descendants of my Miller family?”

Alex answered, “Yes, sir. I am Alex Miller, and she is Daya Miller. She is my elder sister.”

Ancestor Miller snorted. “Garbage! The legacy of my Miller family is so glorious over ten millennia! Now someone is bullying us at our doorstep! How are you guys my descendants? How useless!”

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2495

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2495

The aura that the old geezer had unleashed was terrifying.

Alex felt like even if he and Daya escaped, the old geezer would probably kill them with a single thought. The Immortal Monarch’s strength was genuinely terrifying.

“When I was still in the coffin just now, I heard someone tell me that there’s someone named Alex Rockefeller or something. Is he the one who has gotten in?” Ancestor Miller asked.

“I would like to report to you, sir. It’s indeed Alex Rockefeller.”

“Who is he?”

“He is... A member of the sacred golden mountain. A sacred golden mountain has now appeared out there. He’s the Divine Heir of the sacred mountain. He is saying that our Miller family is only keeping up appearances, doesn’t deserve the reputation, and isn’t worthy of gaining a foothold here. So, he asked our Miller family to be the slaves of the sacred mountain and do their bidding from now on!”

“B*stard, what kind of sacred golden mountain is that? It’s simply outrageous to ask my Miller family to become their slaves. I’m going to annihilate them. Where are they?”

Alex looked at Ancestor Miller. Alex had the primordial eye as well as the Third Eye.

He had long noticed that the old geezer was in lousy condition, he was not in the right state of mind after his head was hit.

He pointed to the north. "Sir, you'll be able to see it once you fly to the sky and look toward the north. It glows with golden light and looks extremely arrogant."

Ancestor Miller soared to the sky to take a look. As expected, he saw it. He descended and said, "I'll now go destroy that whatsoever sacred golden mountain and return with Alex Rockefeller's decapitated head. You both juniors are too weak and will become burdens if you follow me. Wait here!"

Alex sighed. "Sir, we really can't steel ourselves without proper cultivation techniques and magical treasures. Like the Hancock family's ancestor. He often bestowed overpowering cultivation techniques and magical treasure. We're... No match for them."

"The Hancock family?"

Ancestor Miller thought for a long while before getting a bit of an impression. Finally, he snorted and said, "What's so great about them? Aren't they just cultivation techniques and magical treasures? I have plenty of them. Now, I'll give two pieces for each of you lest you'll get killed later. There are only a few people left in my Miller family."

He casually flung out a few colorful items with shimmering brilliance and secret patterns flowing on them. They were decent items at a glance.

"I'll go destroy the sacred golden mountain."

"Thank you, sir. But, Sir, take a look at the situation first after reaching there. Don't rush to attack so rashly! Safety first!"

"You talk too much. No wonder your cultivation level is so weak."

After saying that, he left.

After confirming he was already some distance away, Daya patted her chest and said, "I was scared witless! You even dared to fool him. You're so bold."

Alex was also nervous. "That old geezer isn't in the right state of mind. Perhaps Pindola caused that, but fortunately, he's like that. Otherwise, it'd be challenging to get past him. I hope he won't come back after going to the sacred golden mountain."

Daya said with a smile, "You're really awesome. But, you just lied through your teeth about Alex Miller and Daya Miller. You've really deceived him to make him go round in circles and even cheated four pieces of magical treasures from him. They should be at the level of mystical tools."

Alex put away all the mystical tools and said, "Go in."

Daya froze. "You still want to go in? Are you really not afraid of death?"

Alex said, "It's the once-in-a-lifetime opportunity. The great demons inside hail from amazing origins, and we can pry a lot of things out of them. Now that they are weak, we can take all of them away."

He asked Ancestor Miller to attack the sacred golden mountain in such a hurry so that he could stall for time. Soon, the two people re-entered the forbidden area. These great demons were cursing out loud because they were so weak that they could not pull the chains off without someone's help.

When they suddenly saw Alex and Daya coming back, they quietened and looked at the two people.

Alex said, "Ahem. I'm back again, everyone. I'm innately sincere, kind, and handsome. Countless people praised me for my kindness and innocence. You guys are really blessed to have met me today. On second thought, I decided to risk my life to you guys. Don't cut down any of the rewards you guys mentioned just now, or else you will hurt my confidence in doing a good deed daily in the future."

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2496

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2496

Hearing Alex blowing his own trumpet just now, the great demons were quite moved at first. However, they were overwhelmed upon hearing the last two sentences.

Many great demons booed disdainfully.

“What’s wrong? Do you guys not wish to get out of here? You must be yearning for the days you were raised like livestock. Fine then. A gentleman never forces someone’s hand. Excuse me, goodbye!”

Alex pulled Daya and turned around to leave.

This time, all the great demons were anxious. They did not care whether Alex was putting on an act, but they could not guarantee when the old geezer Miller would return. When the time came, they would not care if Alex died, but their chance for survival would go to waste, and that would be too late for regrets.

“Wait a minute! Bro, don’t leave in a hurry! Stay! Stay!”

“We definitely won’t reduce the rewards. They are negotiable.”

“That’s right, provided that you quickly help us pull the chains out and get us out of here first.”

“Yeah, that’s right. Everything is negotiable. We’ll keep that in mind.”

However, these were great demons that were once omnipotent. Every one of them was cunning like a fox and scheming in their minds. Would they be unstoppable as long as they could regain their freedom after removing the chains? As for the brat before them, some great demons even suspected he was a member of the Miller family. Even if they did not beat him to death, they thought this brat would not be able to lay a finger on them once all the great demons regained their freedom and stood together.

Their ideas were great.

However, they began cursing the next moment.

Alex did not release all the great demons at once. Instead, he pulled a chain off first before releasing a demon. Then, he threw the great demon that had just regained his freedom into a bottle.

The bottle was not big, a little smaller than a mineral water bottle. It was the Cleansing Vase that Alex had snatched from Pigsy...

Alex secretly doubted that this might be the Goddess of Mercy’s Cleansing Vase. Although it was a little damaged with a missing corner at the bottom of

the bottle, it was still functional. Not only it could hold water, but it could even store people and demons.

Alex knew about this because he once went into the bottle.

Of course, he had accidentally fallen into it. As a result, he found out that it was enormous inside, like a world on its own. Not only were there seas, but there were also islands. So, it was excellent for humans to survive inside.

When the great demons saw their companions being thrown into the Cleansing Vase at this point, they were instantly a little baffled. "Bro, what the heck is this bottle of yours? Will we not be able to get out after entering it?"

Alex said, "Don't worry. This is just for temporary use. There are so many of you... Demons... And your physiques aren't small either. The point is, you guys are too weak. Going out in this state is equivalent to digging your graves. So for the sake of safety, I'll place you guys in this Cleansing Vase so that we can slip away easily."

As he spoke, he did not slow down at all.

Pulling the chains off was not too difficult. These great demons just could pull them off, but it showed that they were now truly weak. Soon, most of them were released. Then, they were sent into the bottle.

Alex noticed that when Ancestor Miller bounced out of the coffin earlier, he had really killed several demons. He had drained all of their blood, killing them at once.

There were about twenty such great demons. Hence, less than eighty demons remained.

The dragon was the last to be released. This guy was the most talkative and called himself the Immortal Overlord of Yellow Mountain. It was once a step away from becoming a mythical existence, only to be deceived by Ancestor Miller. After it was knocked out, he had been imprisoned here to have its blood drained for three millennia.

This guy was a little high and mighty in his speech and was big-headed. Earlier, it desperately asked Alex to help get it out first, but Alex found it was too annoying.

So, he simply helped it last.

Boom!

The cage shattered. The dragon descended to the ground, looked at the Cleansing Vase on the ground, and said, "Bro, I can't get inside the bottle. There are already few people. But, if I stay by your side, I can still contribute a bit by dealing with minions."

Alex said, "I better don't bother you, old man, for such a trivial matter. Hurry up and go in!"

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2497

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2497

The dragon retreated. "No, I will never go in. I have claustrophobia. If I'm inside, I won't be able to stand it and might scream."

The impatient Alex rushed up to it and dragged it over before stuffing it into the bottle.

"Ah! I'm a dragon! I'm the Immortal Overlord! How can you be so rude to me?"

No one cared about it.

After Alex finished doing all those deeds, he eventually glanced at the secret room, staring at the coffin. "What do you think of this coffin? Ancestor Miller used this stuff to contain himself. It is an extraordinary object for sure."

Daya was mentally a bit of a neat freak and particularly dreaded something like the coffin for the most part. She shook her head repeatedly upon hearing his words. "Alright. We don't need this coffin. It has bad symbolic meanings, but I think the materials used to refine these iron chains are not ordinary. They are good stuff. Take them!"

Alex stuffed the ninety nine chains into the Cleansing Vase in one fell swoop. Then, they hurriedly escaped.

At Rockefeller Manor, Charming was dangling a carrot and waving the stick at Old Lady Miller, trying to get her hand over the Buddha relic to open Dairaionji Temple. He also said that they could go on another expedition together to find the opportunity.

However, Old Lady Miller glanced sideways at him and looked disdainful. "Old Man Henderson, I never expected that you would be such a dishonorable man. What are you now? Are you treating yourself as a lapdog of the Rockefeller family?"

"You want the Buddha relic from my Miller family? Pfft!"

Channing frowned. "Old Lady Miller, I'm giving your Miller family a way out for the sake of our former acquaintance. Do you really intend to stay the course?"

Old Lady Miller spat a mouthful of thick phlegm at Channing's face. "Charming Henderson, do you think I don't know that Rockefeller brat wants to gather all the Buddha relics and then enter Dairaionji Temple?! I know some things about him. He once acquired the opportunity in the final pure land of Buddhism, Kala Temple. If he tries to enter Dairaionji Temple, he would most likely acquire a great fortune. However, my Miller family isn't foolish either. We won't be his cat's paws to do his bidding. Go tell Alex Rockefeller. He can have the Buddha relic if he wants it, but he has to take a spiritual blood oath in front of me. The items and cultivation techniques obtained in Dairaionji Temple shall be shared, and half of the magical treasures shall be shared with my Miller family."

Charming Henderson flew into a rage. "Are you out of your mind, Heidi Miller?"

Old Lady Miller, Heidi Miller, laughed heartily. "If you disagree, let's not talk about it then. But, anyway, don't you ever try to get the Buddha relic of my Miller family."

At this moment, Alex and Daya walked in.

Charming respectfully bowed to the two people at once. "Your Majesty, sir, this old hag of the Miller family is so greedy that she wants half of the profits."

He recounted Old Lady Miller's exact words.

Heidi looked at Alex and said with a smile, “Now, you can only gather all the three Buddha relics in the world to open Dairaionji Temple. You can just kill me right now if you disagree, but I guarantee you will never enter Dairaionji Temple.”

Alex nodded. “Fine. We’ll do as you wish then.”

Old Lady Miller’s eyes gleamed. “Do you really agree? Fine! Let’s take a spiritual blood oath then!”

However, the next second, Alex pierced her heart with a sword.

“What?! You... How dare you try to kill me?!”

Heidi was wide-eyed in disbelief as this was not what she had predicted.

Even Channing could not register what just happened.

Did he not intend to get the Buddha relic by doing so?

Alex took out a small gray stone with a hand’s turn. It was the relic that he had acquired from Ancestor Miller’s coffin. He said, “This is your Miller family’s Buddha relic, right?”

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2498

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2498

When Heidi, who was not completely dead, saw the Buddha relic in Alex’s hand, her eyes widened even more in utter disbelief.

“No, this... This can’t be real. How could you possibly acquire it? The ancestor...”

Ancestor Miller had clearly taken the Buddha relic away and placed it in the coffin because his secret spell of zombie cultivation required the consumption of the blood essence of ninety nine powerful creatures. However, this had a significant side effect. The ferocious blood essence of the great demons’ blood essence would impact the ancestor’s sanity. The presence of the Buddha relic could stabilize this danger.

However, the relic had changed hands. Wouldn't that mean the ancestor's coffin had been opened?

Poof!

Old Lady Miller's injury did not allow her to continue speaking. She suddenly spat a mouthful of blood, slowly fell, and died, discontented.

Channing was shocked. "Sir, you managed to acquire the Buddha relic in advance! How amazing! However, according to some things that I've more or less learned from Old Lady Miller, Ancestor Miller might have kept this relic. Ancestor Miller is mysterious, and no one knows his whereabouts. This relic..."

Daya next to them, said, "Ancestor Miller has ended his seclusion."

"What?"

"He has now gone to the sacred golden mountain, but it's very likely for him to come after us here."

There was no guarantee for this point as Ancestor Miller's sanity might have received a temporary blow. However, once he came to his senses or had really barged to the sacred golden mountain over there, he would know he had been deceived.

Channing asked, "Have you guys seen Ancestor Miller? What is his cultivation level?"

"Immortal Monarch!"

"Huh..?"

This was too terrifying. Even Immortals were no longer visible in modern society, so how could there be any Immortal Monarch?

The immediate appearance of an Immortal Monarch would cause a significant social upheaval.

After pondering for a while, Alex said, "As long as we don't leave Rockefeller Manor, Ancestor Miller shouldn't have a chance to give us a hard time even if he wants to."

He had included the chunk of sword heart that the lady in red had given him in the surrounding spell formations that he had set up. It was the epitome of the Seventy two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation.

Considering that the great formation laid out inside Atlantis was an existence that could even kill a Divine Monarch, now it should not be a big problem for this smaller version of spell formation to trap an Immortal Monarch.

What Alex cared about now was the last Buddha relic. Going to Dairaiionji Temple was imperative as his father, William, could no longer wait.

“What about the Buddha relic of the Hancock family? Did you get it?” Alex asked.

Charming hesitated for a second and said, “Shirley Hancock of the Hancock family wants to talk to you alone, sir.”

After a few minutes, Alex single-handedly carried Shirley from the room where the force field had been set up.

Sitting on the stone bench in the pavilion of Rockefeller Manor, she was still wearing Alex’s clothes with her lower half’s slender and long legs. Those legs even stretched out far, or else she would not be able to sit down normally.

“This bench is too short!”

Shirley slightly complained as she looked at Alex with her beautiful eyes.

The sunset’s afterglow shone upon Alex, such that the long black hair that reached his buttocks looked extraordinarily magical as if he were a young boy coming out of anime. Shirley’s gaze shuddered slightly as she always felt a surreal misconception.

It was such a young boy who had defeated the three major forces inherited from ancient times.

Alex looked at her and said, “It’s not that the bench is short, but your legs are too long.”

Shirley smiled confidently. “I’ll take that as a compliment.”

Alex said, "Your panties are exposed."

Shirley's expression stiffened. She immediately folded her long legs and gnashed her teeth.

This b*stard had torn her skirt, but he did not provide a pair of pants to cover herself a little. It would be a lie if her panties were not visible!

"Didn't you want to meet me alone? Pray tell. What's the matter?" Alex asked.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2499

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2499

"Don't you want to go to Dairaionji Temple? Forget about the Henderson family's key. He must have given it to you, but it isn't easy to get that one from the Miller family, right?"

"What are you trying to say? Get straight to the point. I'm in a hurry," Alex interrupted her.

"Fine. What I want to say is that I can give you the Buddha relic, but I want you to agree to the Miller family's equivalent conditions." Shirley offered the conditions as she thought that she definitely would not suffer a loss based on Old Lady Miller's temperament.

However, Josephine of the Miller family was bent on marrying into the sacred golden mountain to become the Divine Heir's wife. The Miller family had the greatest vision among the three families. The Hancock family definitely would not suffer a loss as long as they followed in the Miller family's footsteps.

Alex looked at the red maple tree next to him. The bright red leaves echoed with the sunset's afterglow. He seemed to be absent-minded as he said, "I've just killed Old Lady Miller. The rest of the Miller family, including Josephine Miller, are dead too."

The Miller family was evil, so Alex was not soft-hearted. The Miller family members kept in Rockefeller Manor would be time bombs.

When Shirley Hancock heard that, she almost screamed.

Alex said, "The Miller family was quite greedy. They wanted me to share the magical treasures of Dairaionji Temple with them. I disagreed and killed them."

At this moment, Shirley did not know what to say. "Then... Have you acquired the relic?"

"Of course."

"If I request to enter Dairaionji Temple with you, will you agree?"

"Yes, but all the magical treasures that you acquire will be mine."

"You..!"

"You don't have to stare at me because you are now mine too."

How else could Shirley refute him when he could say such shameless words?

"You have to release my aunt, brother, and sister."

"No problem. I'll release them right away as long as you give me the relic."

"Take out your cell phone and lend it to me."

Shirley's phone had long been blown up in the moment of Homan Technology's fall. At this moment, she obtained Alex's cell phone, opened it, and saw a tiny baby girl's photo on the screen. So, she blurted out, "Huh, who is she?"

Alex rolled his eyes. "You're a nosy parker."

"You..."

That one in the photo was Alex and Daya's daughter, Angel Rockefeller, whose nickname was Bubbles Rockefeller.

He took a picture of his daughter when he was in the great world. That was in Starborn City, and its scenery and the ones in the modern world were poles apart. Even with imagination, it would be difficult to think of such a scene. Shirley was now looking at that photo and pointing at those ancient city streets that exuded a mysterious aura as she asked, "Where is this? Is it a certain secret realm?"

Alex frowned. "Make the call! Otherwise, I'll personally make a trip to your Hancock family."

Only then did Shirley snort resentfully without consciousness of being a prisoner and reluctantly phoned the patriarch of the Hancock family, Falco Hancock.

The call finished rapidly.

Shirley Hancock said that her grandfather would rush over soon, but he had to make sure the Hancock family members were unscathed.

Alex nodded and eventually asked, "The Miller family has an Immortal Monarch to watch over the family. Your Hancock family is a similar big family anyway. Do you have this sort of old antique?"

However, Shirley's shock did look genuine.

She was also surprised. "The ancestor of the Miller family is an Immortal Monarch? This is... impossible, right? In the current world, even if an Immortal Monarch comes out, his cultivation base would be severed, and he would turn into a mortal."

Below the Immortalization was all mortals. When Alex heard her say so, he was a little relieved. Her grandfather should not be as insane as that Ancestor Miller.

However, for safety's sake, he still walked to the spell formation outside the entrance of Rockefeller Manor to meet Falco, who sent over the relic. Shirley was next to him as well.

When Falco saw his granddaughter in such a state, his heart skipped a beat, and he said furiously, "What have you done to my granddaughter? Did you sleep with her?"

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2500

Indeed, Shirley Hancock's current look would make people misunderstand her easily.

However, the old geezer, Falco Hancock, came over too fast. Or rather, the geezer had long been near the Rockefeller family. Upon receiving his granddaughter's call, he immediately showed up.

In such a short time, Alex did not even have the chance to get Shirley to wear a pair of suitable pants.

"Grandpa..."

When Shirley saw her grandfather, she finally looked a little like a child with an embarrassed face.

However, in Falco's eyes, the truth seemed to have been even more certain.

"You brat, do you even have pubic hair yet? How dare you sleep with my granddaughter? You... You'll immediately marry my granddaughter and tell the world that you'll hold the wedding and have a sumptuous feast tomorrow to restore her reputation."

The former part of Falco's words was quite normal. However, the latter words had astonished Alex and Shirley Hancock.

Was that old geezer trying to force a marriage?

Alex said, "Old geezer, where's the Buddha relic?"

Falco glared at him. He was extremely dissatisfied with this son-in-law because he did not even know a bit of respect for the elderly, but...

"I'll give the relic to you when you are done with the wedding with my granddaughter!"

Falco was also a sly fox. He was showing such eagerness because he wanted to ride on Alex's coattails. He already knew about the annihilation of the Miller family.

Alex's strength was beyond doubt. With such a powerhouse marrying into the Hancock family, the Hancock family would have promising prospects... As for the sacred golden mountain's Divine Heir and the so-called wife selection, he was not dim-sighted from an old age yet. That would be a huge trap.

"Grandpa, just don't pair us so arbitrarily. Him and I can't get together, and he didn't sleep with me either." Shirley said as her face darkened.

“You didn’t sleep with him? It’s fine. It will be even better when you sleep with him during the consummation of marriage. It will be memorable and meaningful.”

“Grandpa, what are you thinking? Didn’t I just say it’s impossible? He’s so short...”

“Uh...”

It was Alex’s turn to be dejected. “I haven’t grown tall yet, alright?”

After a pause, he continued, “Fine. Old geezer, you’re here to ransom her for an item. You aren’t here to promote your granddaughter. Give me the Buddha relic and leave along with those few people of your Hancock family.”

Finally, Alex acquired the relic.

Shirley stayed behind, whereas Falco took Kerry and the siblings of the Hancock family to leave together. When they were about to leave, Freesia pulled Shirley’s hand and said, “Sis, you’ve really suffered. You have to sacrifice your flesh to serve this Rockefeller Devil.”

Alex had locked her in the room and could not even turn over to the point that she almost wet her bed. Hence, her impression of Alex plummeted to rock-bottom right away. Previously, she called him brother-in-law, but now she shouted ‘Rockefeller Devil’ at him.

Meanwhile, Samuel, who was having an emotional outburst due to his sister complex, shouted at Alex, “If you ever dare to lay hands on my sister, I’ll not let you off the hook even if I turn into a vengeful spirit.”

Alex pursed his lips and landed a slap on Shirley’s buttocks as a response to him.

Freesia said to Samuel, “Second Brother, just stop your yearning for Sis. She no longer belongs to you. The Rockefeller Devil has already groped and hugged her, and bumpng uglies is just one last step away.”

When Shirley heard her little sister’s words, she wanted to tear her mouth apart. As for Samuel, well, he looked as if his wife had eloped with someone else.

It was night. The moonlight was bright and soft, like clear flowing water.

However, it was lively at Rockefeller Manor. Michelle was live streaming and joyfully selling meat. The white wolf demon's immortal demon meat was valuable. Andrius offered one hundred million dollars per 1.1 pound, but someone unknown had leaked out the news. As a result, the Internet was instantly in an uproar.

Countless people had seen how enormous the wolf demon's flesh was.

If she were to sell such enormous meat that weighed more than a hundred tons, she would be the richest woman in a minute.

However, in the live streaming channel, everyone saw that Alex's family was having a barbecue party, and the enormous chunks of wolf demon meat were being devoured. Those were piles of dollars!

This was too extravagant.

Someone was doubtful... [This is probably fake, right?]