

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2551

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2551

The Mystic Maiden looked at him. He was ready to scam someone. She loved that the most.

She did not despise clothes that someone else had worn before. She also took off the other corpse's clothes and quickly put them on. Then, the two people walked toward the ruined temple's gate.

"Logres Leonard. Logres Leonard, what the hell are you doing? Hurry up and get your ass in here," the person inside roared.

Afterward, that person opened the ruined temple's gate with a wave of hand.

The voice was also crisp and rhythmic. It was not because that person who opened the gate with a light action was good-tempered. Instead, this gate was excellent and extremely heavy despite the ruined temple's dilapidated state. It was also a magical treasure!

Alex stepped inside first. Only then did he find out that the scene inside changed.

From the outside, the ruined temple was dilapidated and even the plaque on the lintel was broken. The wording was so blurry that he could only see the last word 'Temple'. The temple did not seem large, just like those rural mountain god temples in the 1960s and 1970s. However, he saw a huge space and another world when he went in. Furthermore, it was resplendent...

Oh, the term 'resplendent' was used because a ten foot tall old monk was fighting with a black-robed man inside. The old monk was like a pure gold statue with light shining over his body, filling the entire space with dazzling golden light.

Meanwhile, that black-robed man was holding a pair of peculiar-looking weapons with an imposing aura. He was also a skeleton.

At this moment, he did not turn around but instead stared intently at the old monk as he shouted, "Logres Leonard, do you not want to live anymore? What a slowpoke. What the heck were you doing?"

Alex was speechless.

He felt a kind of extreme terror from the black-robed man before him. He was probably similar to Ancestor Miler.

Just as he was figuring how to answer him, the old monk shouted, “Abomination! Have you really called for a helper? And, two people came? Forget it. Forget it. My Buddha is compassionate. Virtue is the way of Heaven. I should have removed the fixation long ago. I’ll leave everything here to you, Almsgiver. I hope you’ll make good use of it, Almsgiver.”

The old monk bowed with one hand, whereas he took out a golden scripture with another hand and handed it out.

The Black Robe did not expect the monk to be so blunt, but he could understand that. He and the monk were well-matched in terms of strength, but now he had two more helpers on his side. So, the monk was bound to lose. Instead of getting killed, it would be better for him to concede defeat and save his pathetic life.

“Humph! If you had known it would come down to this, you should have made it snappy just now!” the black-robed man said.

“Beware of deception!” Alex imitated Logres’ voice. He immediately drew Arash’s Bow and aimed the fiery red demonic arrow at the old monk.

The submissive old monk’s lips trembled. “Amitabha!”

Did he concede defeat?

The Black Robe laughed heartily and glanced at Alex as he said, “Yeah, well done.”

Then, he went forward to get the scripture.

In fact, he was still uneasy and vigilant about the old monk having a trick up his sleeve. So when his fingers touched that scripture, the Chi all over his body shook vigorously.

At this moment, the old monk suddenly looked up, stared at the Black Robe, and roared.

The Black Robe snorted coldly and resisted him with a stare.

Alex, however, fired Arash's Bow in his hand and shot the lightning-like arrow at the Black Robe in that instant.

Smack!

Amidst the busyness, the Black Robe unexpectedly reached out and broke the demonic red arrow by grabbing it; Although half of the arrow hit his shoulder, it did not seem to impact him greatly.

Alex was greatly astonished at once. However, the Black Robe shouted angrily, "Logres Leonard, are you blind? Where were you shooting? Aim more precisely."

There was a mysterious force field around the ruined temple, so he simply did not know that the real Logres Leonard had died.

Alex incessantly nodded. "Yes, yes, yes!"

He then fitted the arrow, drew the bow, and shot another arrow that seemingly whizzed through the void at the Black Robe's head.

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Crack!

Alex had imbued the arrow with all of his additional abilities. Its power was three times more powerful than the previous arrow.

However, he did not expect that the Black Robe would possess extremely powerful abilities. While retaliating against the old monk, he could still swing the weapon in his hand and sever the demonic arrow. Even so, the broken arrow grazed his jawbone and tore apart his black robe, leaving a scratch on his chin.

The Black Robe roared furiously. He roared continuously, telling Alex to aim properly before shooting.

As a result, one arrow, two arrows, three arrows were shot... Until the fifth arrow, the Black Robe was completely infuriated as he finally sensed

something was wrong. He turned around and looked at Alex and the Mystic Maiden.

Roar!

“Who are you? D\*mn it. You are not Logres Leonard. Where is Logres Leonard?!”

Alex looked at the Black Robe and just abandoned Arash’s Bow. This was not really his specialty, but he thought of his wife, Dorothy Assex. She was the master of archery. When he thought about her every time, he felt heartache and wondered how she was now and whether she could return. However, now it was not the time to think about all those. So he put away Arash’s Bow and took out Athena’s spear and shield without saying anything.

When he took out those two weapons, the Black Robe was completely stunned.

Shocked and puzzled, the aura on him suddenly changed as he blurted out, “Medusa’s Aegis Shield? Who are you? Where did you get Medusa’s Aegis Shield from?”

Alex froze for a brief moment and thought, ‘Isn’t this called the Shield of Victory Goddess? Why did he say Medusa’s Aegis Shield?’

However, that thing was not originally his, so he did not understand it well either. So he simply did not speak and stood together with the Mystic Maiden, all geared up for the combat.

When the Black Robe saw that, greed manifested in his pitch-black eye sockets. “This is a supreme treasure of my clan! Hand it over!”

Alex looked at the old monk.

At this moment, he was a little worried.

The old monk took out the scripture and pretended to concede defeat earlier, but he allowed Alex to attack secretly. He was quite crafty, a trickster. Alex was afraid that this monk did not abide by the rules and taboos of Buddhism and had a glib tongue without a word of truth. If he abandoned them and refused to help them at this point, they would be in deep trouble.

Fortunately, the old monk rushed over, blocked the Black Robe, and folded his hands as he said, "Amitabha! Almsgiver, you're greedy! Greed makes people lose their nature and causes them to be outcasts. Look, all your subordinates have left you. Therefore, Almsgiver, give up evil to attain salvation. Repent, and you shall be saved."

The Black Robe was exasperated. "Bald \*ss! Repent, my a\*s! Just go to hell!"

The Black Robe was genuinely exasperated.

His subordinates did not come, whereas those who came in turned out to be the monk's helpers. He would be foolish if he still could not figure out anything by now. The Black Robe crazily lashed out to fight to the death against the old monk.

Alex did not go forward to help him because he knew his cultivation level was too low, and he could not intervene in the battle at all. Even the Mystic Maiden hid far away at the edge and did not act rashly.

At this moment, the old monk roared and jumped up into the void.

As soon as golden light radiated all over his body, a hundred foot tall Vajra Phantasm appeared, and Buddhist chantings were heard, serving as magnificent foils to the entire space.

"Humph!"

The Black Robe did not care about the old monk. Instead, he turned around and rushed toward Alex.

"Hand it over!"

His target was the shield in Alex's hand.

Alex fiercely shot the Golden Spear in his hand out with all his might. However, the Black Robe slapped it away casually. The difference in strength between both parties was too noticeable.

It was then that the old monk turned into a streak of golden lightning and descended from the sky.

He turned his Vajra Phantasm into some sort of force field cage, enveloping both Alex and the Black Robe at once.

“Gone, gone, everyone has gone to the other shore, awakening, svaha...”

One by one, Buddhist texts appeared in the shrouded space, and a booming voice enlightened them at once. As the divine power in Alex’s body received stimulation from the Buddhist scriptures, the golden lake churned.

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On the other hand, that was not the case for the Black Robe as he sensed an immense crisis. He roared and struggled desperately while attacking the Vajra Phantasm.

However, mysterious energy leaked out of the ruined temple like sprinkling golden powder or fluttering heavy snow, and all of it entered the old monk’s phantasm. His voice became increasingly louder, and each word contained great laws as if they came from the deep space of the universe.

“The mind, Buddhas, and sentient beings are equal!”

“All sentient beings are equal within the flow of five paths!”

“Namo, namo...”

The old monk’s voice reverberated in their ears like a dozen huge stereos.

Alex did not feel anything, but the Black Robe was terrified and shouted continuously, “D\*mn bald a\*s, what are you doing?! Let me out!”

It was because he realized that his cultivation level was plummeting, dropping one level after another.

He was currently a powerhouse with the strength of an Immortal Monarch on the sacred golden mountain. However, in just a short moment of breathing, all of his cultivation bases were shackled, declined, and instantly fell below the Immortalization, turning himself into a mortal whose cultivation was around Tribulation Crossing.

This was too terrifying.

Meanwhile, Alex received the old monk's telepathic message, "Little friend, you're fated with the Buddha. I have to rely on you to overcome this abomination this time. I'll turn myself into a cage so that everyone will be equal. He's at the same level as you at this moment. You can fight him. I'll help you secretly too."

'What?' Alex was stunned.

That was indeed a great terror.

The old monk just weakened an Immortal Monarch's strength to the same level as him. But, then, wouldn't he be not even an Immortal?

"I'll give it a try!" Alex held the shield and rushed forward.

Thud!

The Black Robe's cultivation was undoubtedly being suppressed, so how could he, whose cultivation was only at Tribulation Crossing, be a match for Alex?

Moreover, Alex had shot several arrows at him earlier. The impacts were not significant because he still had the cultivation to support him previously, but they had now become his fatal injuries.

Alex broke the Black Robe's three bones with a shield smash, sending him flying.

He was horrified.

How could Alex be at Tribulation Crossing with such power?

The old monk felt peculiar as well. Under the equality of all sentient beings, Alex was indeed a cheater.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

As a series of striking shield sounds rang, the Black Robe's ten or so bones were broken. He dejectedly spat a few mouthfuls of soul blood and was paralyzed on the ground, unable to get up.

The Black Robe was finally afraid when he saw that Alex was going to kill him.

D\*mn it! He was a big shot of the Olympus Tribe. He would not die in peace if such a mortal were to kill him.

“Wait a minute!”

The Black Robe half-kneeled on the ground and began begging for peace. “Don’t you wish to know about the secret of the shield in your hand?”

As expected, Alex stopped. “What secret?”

The Black Robe said, “You have to promise me that you’ll let me go after I tell you the secret.”

The Black Robe was devastated. He was a dignified Immortal Monarch, yet he had to beg a mortal for mercy. This was simply a great insult.

However, a great man should be ready to give and take. He would want this brat to be tormented in eternal purgatory when he turned the tables someday.

Alex said coldly, “You haven’t told me any secrets, but you’re already thinking about begging for mercy? I think you’re simply cooking up nonsense because you’re afraid of death.”

“It’s real. Medusa’s Aegis Shield is a holy tool of my clan. It possesses a great secret.”

“Spill the beans then. I’ll find out if I can spare your life.”

The Black Robe was at his wit’s end, so he could only say, “The ancestor of Medusa is sealed within Medusa’s Aegis Shield. Upon activation, its power will be a hundred times more powerful than it is now. Everyone who sees the shield will be petrified, but you need an incantation to activate it.”

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“Where’s the incantation?”

Alex looked forward to it as he did not expect that Athena’s shield would be that powerful.



The Black Robe said, “Only two people know about the incantation of Medusa’s Aegis Shield. They are a pair of sisters, and both of them are people of our ancient Olympus Tribe. One is called Athena, and the other one is called Nike. They are cousins. No one in the universe knows about the incantation except for the two of them... However, they once left their legacies. I can find their legacies.”

Alex blinked. “Weren’t you asking where I obtained Medusa’s Aegis Shield earlier?”

“Huh...?”

“Athena personally gave it to me.”

“Impossible..!”

At this moment, the old monk reminded Alex, “The time limit for the equality of all sentient beings will be over soon. So if you don’t kill him now, just wait for him to kill you.”

Wham!

Alex picked up the shield without demur and fiercely smashed the Black Robe’s head with it. The entire smashed skull turned into a pile of broken bones.

An Immortal Monarch just died here for no good reason.

Just then, the old monk’s Vajra Phantasm dissipated, and the golden light beams flew back to the ruined temple again before disappearing. The old monk also returned to life-size, sat cross-legged and panted heavily.

Meanwhile, Alex rapidly took off the ring from the Black Robe’s finger. He was satisfied with it at first glance.

Moreover, he could tell that this Immortal Monarch from Mount Olympus had already encountered the Galaxy Nova’s people and killed several of them as many supplies belonging to the Galaxy Nova were inside the ring. It could even be said that they were abundant.

The Mystic Maiden did not participate in the battle at all.

However, she was astonished at the old monk's equality of all sentient beings. It had surpassed the scope of laws, and it was some kind of colossal cultivation law. Furthermore, it was so rare that she had never seen such a magical technique in any other domain. Clearly, Buddhism should have mastered the true essence of a particular rare domain... This was not surprising.

Since prehistory, the universe was gigantic with countless colossal cultivation laws, and only the minority mastered many rare laws.

After resting for a while, Alex asked the old monk, "Sir Monk, are you alright?"

The old monk opened his eyes, and his long eyebrows twitched as he looked at Alex with a smile. "Amitabha. Almsgiver, you have an honest face, and the Buddha is within you. You're fated with the Buddha. I've specifically come to enlighten you."

"Uh... Sir Monk, you just said there's a grand opportunity. What exactly is that? Is it related to Dairaionji Temple?" Although Alex felt that the old monk exaggerated slightly when he spoke, his divine eye and Perception seemingly could not tell that the old monk was lying.

So it was real?

The key was that the word 'enlighten' should not be casually used. Was the old monk trying to enlighten him to become a monk?

Furthermore, all of them had become skeletons, but this old monk looked very normal with complete flesh, skin and facial features.

Therefore, Buddhist cultivators had privileges here?

The old monk pointed at the surroundings. "Do you know what this place is?"

Alex shook his head.

The monk smiled. "Shoraionji Temple!"

"What?!"

Alex was surprised. The name 'Shoraionji Temple' only appeared in novels and on television previously, but he had never seen it before and thought it was fake. Never did he expect that Shoraionji Temple would truly exist.

The monk seemed to have seen through his doubts. “Do you think I’m fooling you? Since there’s Dairaionji Temple, of course, there’s Shoraionji Temple.”

Alex asked, “So this grand opportunity...”

“No hurry! No hurry!”

The old monk sat cross-legged on the ground, looking dignified and kind. As soon as he stretched out his hand, the golden palm turned into an expanse of golden Buddhist scripts to envelop Alex. He said, “The opportunity is in Shoraionji Temple. You’re fated with the Buddha. This opportunity will be yours.”

Alex was almost fed up with hearing that phrase ‘fated with the Buddha’.

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The old monk had said that countless times. Did he have to repeat himself?

Seeing that the Buddhist scripts were about to envelop him, Alex hurriedly avoided them as he somehow felt unsafe.

The old monk said, “Why did you avoid them? Don’t you want this one in a million chance?”

At this moment, the Mystic Maiden took a few steps forward and asked, “Great Monk, can you tell if I’m fated with Buddha? You might as well give this opportunity to me.”

The old monk had long noticed her. Upon hearing her words, he shook his head fiercely. “Almsgiver, you are not fated with Buddha.”

The Mystic Maiden cackled. “How can I be unfated? I’m eating and staying together with your future Buddha. Lately, I also wonder whether I should give birth to his child first. It will be a little female Buddha by then. How dare you say I’m not fated with Buddha?”

As the old monk’s eyebrows twitched vigorously, he hurriedly recited the Buddha’s name. “Almsgiver, don’t joke around.”

The Mystic Maiden smiled and pointed at Alex. “Do you know who he is?”

The old monk replied, “He’s fated with Buddha...”

The Mystic Maiden said, “He’s the future Buddha.”

The old monk lowered his head and was about to recite the Buddha’s name again. Then, he heard the Mystic Maiden say, “He’s a disciple of Ksitigarbha. Ksitigarbha said that he would be the future Buddha. Do you believe it?”

The old monk was instantly shocked and stared intently at Alex in disbelief.

Alex blushed abashedly. “Sis Mystic Maiden, don’t talk nonsense. I already have a wife and told her that we would grow old and live together till the end of time. So how can I be the Buddha?”

The Mystic Maiden said, “Who said that the Buddha can’t get married and have children? You can ask the old monk..”

The old monk closed his mouth and chanted softly.

The Mystic Maiden snorted. “There are many kinds of Buddhist cultivators. I’ve been to the Land of Bliss before. Buddhism over there doesn’t prohibit marriage, so one can get married and have children.”

The old monk said, “The Buddha can’t do that.”

The Mystic Maiden said, “Pooh! You’re just an alarmist! Even Sakyamuni had a wife and a son!”

“That’s the past.”

“Great Monk, I think your cultivation level in Buddhism isn’t high enough. You were mired in deluded conceptions, so you could only stay in the dilapidated Shoraionji Temple. The former Buddha no longer got married nor had children for the sake of meditation practice. He wasn’t tainted by karma because of his cultivation. Everyone has his cultivation, the future Buddha has his cultivation, and the Buddha would face the tribulation of love affairs. Just get married if you want to. Just have children if you want to. This is called natural colossal cultivation... Think about it. If Buddhism unifies the world someday and everyone becomes a Buddha, everyone will stay single, and women won’t

give birth to children by then. How will you have the eternal kingdom of Buddhism? All of you will become old folks and eventually die out.”

“Amitabha..!” The old monk’s eyebrows twitched vigorously, but he did not know how to refute her.

“Which one are you?” the Mystic Maiden suddenly asked.

“Maha, one of the five Revealers!”

“Oh, so it’s you!”

Alex knew him at this point. He was one of the five mighty deities in the Buddha realm.

Meanwhile, the Mystic Maiden pointed at the Buddhist scripts that Revealer Maha had unleashed. “Put them away. I know what these things of yours are. They are traps.”

Then, she said to Alex, “If you were to accept these Buddhist scripts, all your love affairs would be over.”

Alex asked, “What do you mean?”

The Mystic Maiden said indifferently, “By wearing the shackles on your own, you will sever your love affairs and break away from love and lust. You’ll become a lonely old geezer for life, just like him.”

“Damn it!”

Alex, who felt great lingering fear, immediately cursed out loud and lambasted the old monk.

Revealer Maha pinched his nose and said, “Forget it. Forget it. I only have good intentions. You can only reach the other shore by focusing on the cultivation of Buddhism. Since you’re addicted to this, you aren’t fated with Buddha. I’ll keep this opportunity for someone else. Both of you, please leave Shoraionji Temple!”

Just then, a crisp voice was heard. “Little Revealer, you think that you aren’t getting enough bumps on your head, don’t you?”

There was a flash of red, and a lady’s beautiful figure suddenly descended.

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The person was none other than the tool spirit of Persephone's Folly Bridge-Shelly.

The old monk's eyes widened suddenly as he looked at the lolita in red before him. He immediately jumped up and stuttered, "Great... F-Fairy Shelly?"

'Uh-oh!'

Alex glanced twice at the lolita, Shelly, and thought, 'Which part of hers is great?'

But then, he suddenly realized that those two people knew each other.

Shelly flaunted her seniority as she said, "Little Revealer, he's someone chosen by Ksitigarbha. Even I have to follow him, so why aren't you taking out the scripture? Could it be that you've forgotten your identity and don't consider yourself a member of the Siddhartha realm after living in this small, ruined temple for a long time? Do you not care about Ksitigarbha anymore?"

Revealer Maha respectfully bowed to Shelly. "Maha dares not forget that."

Shelly spoke with Revealer Maha telepathically. "Just give it to him then. Time is running out. Once the hope of the Siddhartha realm extinguishes completely, everything will come to nothing. Even Dairaionji Temple will be affected by then, let alone this small temple of yours. It would be impossible even if you want to return in one piece."

"So, you are..."

"I'm his guardian."

Maha was slightly uncertain as he asked, "Fairy, I can tell that he's fated with the Buddha, but his six roots of perception are impure, and he's full of tribulations of love affairs. How could Ksitigarbha choose such a person? Wouldn't he taint Buddhism then? After all, Tantric Buddhism, Zen Buddhism, and the Land of Bliss have almost become a mess of love affairs. If he really goes up there, I'm afraid that Siddhartha realm will be turned upside down and become a paradise of pleasure."

Shelly suddenly grew big, turning into a stunning beauty.

Alex was stunned by this. Shelly had really turned into the great Shelly.

What was even more outrageous was that Shelly later really knocked on Revealer Maha's golden head, bruising his head.

The two of them whispered to each other, but Alex and the Mystic Maiden could not hear them.

"You blockhead, no wonder you're still a little Revealer after so many years. Do you think it's your call on this matter? Whether he's a Buddha or a scumbag, nothing else matters as long as he can continue the bloodline. Moreover, thousands of incarnations are no match for a Buddha, so why do you care how many women he has?"

To the old monk, Shelly's words were equivalent to insightful words, enlightening the old monk at once. Then, he quickly took out the scripture and handed it over to Alex.

Alex looked at Shelly and asked her via telepathy, "Why did you say to him?"

Shelly said, "I reasoned with him, and he finally figured it out. In fact, this scripture is the entry ticket to Dairaionji Temple. You can't even find the door without the scripture."

Afterward, Alex raised many questions about this world. Revealer Maha answered all of them.

Shoraionji Temple was not the only one. In fact, there was a Shoraionji Temple in each realm of the thirty three celestial demon realms under Dairaionji Temple's suppression. They were equivalent to the suppression nodes. However, the dreadful devil suppressed in the Underworld was too powerful as that was a big shot from River Styx. After countless years, the suppression nodes of Shoraionji Temple slowly wore out, and even Revealer Maha's combat power kept declining. As a result, he almost could not hold off an outsider Immortal Monarch of the Olympus Tribe.

"This is because the Buddha realm has been broken, hope is dim, and faith is missing, so I have no energy to supplement you," Shelly revealed the root cause as she sighed. "Not only is the suppression at your side here weakening, but the other deities in charge of the suppression are probably

having a hard time too. So the reopening of the gate of Buddhism is imminent.”

The old monk felt distressed as soon as he thought about those great demons running out.

He looked at Alex and determinedly said, “There is indeed an opportunity in my Shoraionji Temple other than this scripture.”

When he said that, Alex and the Mystic Maiden became excited.

“What kind of opportunity?”

Seemingly reluctant, the old monk said, “Follow me, you guys.”

He ambled along. While walking, he shook his head as if this would allow him to hold onto that so-called opportunity for a little longer.

The interior space of the ruined temple was enormous. Alex and the Mystic Maiden were in the frame of mind to check it carefully because they were busy fighting earlier. Only then did they feel that it was far more magnificent than what they could see. After walking past the roundabout paths, they unexpectedly saw mountains and waters with heavy fog and immortal birds and spiritual beasts leaping and dancing in the air at the back.

It was just like a secret realm.

Finally, the old monk stopped in his tracks. A dozen meter tall golden Buddha statue was ahead, and he looked exactly the same as the old monk, radiating golden light and looking dignified. He closed his eyes with a faint smile upon his face.

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Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Alex felt dizzy as his soul and bones were resonating with each other.

Like firecrackers on New Year’s, the acupoints in his body even start to endlessly make sounds at a fast pace, one after another.



How many acupoints had received breakthroughs, and how many golden cores had been formed?

Alex was totally clueless. It was because the constant impact on the acupoints kept forming new golden cores.

After the black and white energy entered his body, Ymir's Divine Bone absorbed it first. It then turned around and flowed out. The energy became purer and more suitable for the needs of his soul and bones. His bones were evolving and densely packed black and white runes appeared on his bones.

Were those bone markings?

Alex did not know that. He did not have the energy to care about them either. His soul now felt like it was metamorphosing, transcending, fissioning and as if it were rotating in a certain kind of heavenly millstone, experiencing all types of grinding. His soul was grounded, mashed, torn into pieces and reassembled.

Pain! Torment!

Various clusters of memories that had happened in the past appeared in his mind. Moreover, he had forgotten many memories among them, but they were now abnormally clear to him.

He even remembered the scenes when he was an infant. For instance, the scene when he was just born...

His father, William Rockefeller, who was so excited to become a father for the first time that his eyes teared, and his tired mother, Brittany Rockefeller.

Some scenes even appeared in his mind. While holding Brittany in his arms, William kissed her and gently said, "Honey, you've worked hard. I know how dangerous it was, but you managed to give birth to him. He's the most precious gift that god has given us. You're the greatest mother in the world. Congratulations, Mom!"

Brittany revealed maternal love. "He's very special. I can't guess what will happen to him in the future, but I'll definitely protect him well and give him the best life to become a normal person who believes in justice and life. Congratulations to you too, Dad!"

Alex was full of shock upon seeing such a memory fragment.

Was it normal for them to have this kind of content in their conversation?

It looked abnormal to him in any case.

'I'm very special? Which part of me is special?'

'My mom was in extreme danger when she gave birth to me? What kind of danger was that?'

'Why do I feel like I'm a freak?'

Then, he saw an even more horrifying scene...

He was still an infant when he saw his mother, Brittany, still looked youthful and pretty. However, she was surprisingly floating and walking on air.

He was not dreaming, right?

What kind of person his mother, Brittany, was when he was an infant? She was just the most ordinary woman, right? Even if his father was a big shot, didn't she leave home due to persecution when she was young and had been living difficult days since then? In his impression, his mother, Brittany, was just an ordinary person who once became vegetative due to an accident.

If she was so powerful, she could have previously killed those Japanese ninjas with a wave of her hand, not to mention the car accident. Who would be able to lay a hand on her?

There must be some secrets that he did not know about her.

When Alex thought about it, he felt pathetic.

His father had hidden countless matters from him and told him nothing. In the end, he even used the bones of an old sow to fake his death and escape. As for his mother, she had been deceiving him since he was still in infancy.

'They are all liars. Why did they have to lie to me?'

Alex was dejected, but such memories just flashed past, and the great sensation now was still the pain. He felt as if his soul was being hacked into smithereens, and his soul power was dispersing involuntarily.

The infinite Yin-Yang Chi formed black and white eight trigrams in his sea of consciousness and shook vigorously until a certain moment. All the pain instantly disappeared, and what replaced it was a light at the end of the tunnel.

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He saw countless images of abstract artistic images before him...

A bright moon rose above the sea. Yin and Yang divided the dawn and dusk. White clouds floated around aimlessly for a thousand years. One aspired to reach the sky and pluck the bright moon...

Wait a minute!

He felt that his soul seemed to have touched some kind of mysterious domain from each artistic conception, and his soul power was growing by leaps and bounds. Every time he saw an artistic image, some energy in the artistic image would flop and land in his soul, evolving his soul once again.

Later, he saw endless immortal mountains, divine seas with golden light, suspended islands, falling stars, immortal peaches, eternal heavenly bamboo, and even the divine fountain of the Earthly Immortal. He drooled and coveted each of them with anticipation.

However, he quickly composed his mind and returned to his main body. He just could not help but doubt the images that he had seen in his soul.

Until the last moment, a certain ray of light, like a thunderbolt piercing through the night, appeared and struck his heart.

All the soul visions shattered and disappeared without a trace. Eventually, he saw a floating mass of light. The mass of light was not big, but it was hazy.

Alex, however, saw a weapon's outline in this hazy mass of light. It looked like a sword, yet it looked like an ax.

Boom!

The eight trigrams of the Yin-Yang Chi in Alex's sea of consciousness suddenly shook and rushed toward the forefront of the mysterious mass of light before enveloping it.

Once his consciousness returned, everything returned to normal.

The densely packed black and white markings on his bones gradually faded into his bones, but their appearances became whiter and even looked slightly sparkling.

"Are you awake?"

Alex heard the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens talking next to him right after he woke up.

"Huh...?"

He looked around and found that he was still under the golden Buddha statue, but the filled black and white spring water earlier and Shelly were gone. Even the old monk had disappeared as well.

Alex looked at his feet and then looked at the Mystic Maiden. "I remembered... That old monk took out a lot of black and white immortal spring water and said that it was a grand opportunity. So I immediately immersed myself in it just now. Did you not drink a little of it? This stuff worked wonders."

The Mystic Maiden said, "I don't drink someone else's foot washing water."

"What..?"

"That old monk soaked his feet with that water. Did you not notice it? There are a lot of cuticles in there too!"

The Mystic Maiden said that deliberately just to see Alex's reaction.

The next second, Alex covered his mouth and vomited.

'D\*mn. That is too disgusting.'

However, he had long absorbed and digested the water of Yin-Yang Chi. Moreover, he had used up all of it, so what else could he vomit when his stomach was empty?

This was nothing but a prank by the Mystic Maiden. She then told Alex that this was the water of Yin-Yang Chi and explained the valuableness of this material. If this place had not been in the Underworld and suppressed by Dairaionji Temple for many years, they surely would not find so much Yin-Yang Chi out there.

Even the sanctuaries' Supremes and god-tier powerhouses would disregard their identities and snatch the Yin-Yang Chi when they saw it because this was considered a supremely rare treasure.

Alex immediately began checking his body upon hearing that. The next second, he jumped up, screaming.

To his surprise, 2,999 acupoints in his body had received breakthroughs, and he was just one last step away from completing the three thousandth acupoint.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2560**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2560

This was too outrageous.

Alex pondered for a while. How many developed acupoints did he have before this?

It seemed to be 999 acupoints. However, he had now developed two thousand acupoints in one fell swoop and lacked one acupoint to attain perfection.

The three thousand acupoints in a human's body corresponded to three thousand golden cores. This was also the omnipotent aspect of the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell.

If it were someone else, who could have possessed that many golden cores?

It was not a question about success or failure, but it was a question of whether the person would die or not.

As for ordinary people refining energy cores into golden cores, each person could only develop three energy cores and three golden cores at most. They could not produce more than that, and they would simply dig their graves by

developing golden cores using acupoints. Moreover, acupoints could not accommodate the golden cores' required energy load and would explode as soon as the energy surged.

Hence, this was the ability of the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell.

'I'll attain perfection with one more acupoint.'

'I wonder which level I will reach after perfection?' Alex was filled with expectations.

He looked at himself with inner vision. The achievement of those golden cores was only at the soul and bone level, and his flesh was not around, but he could still see the densely packed golden cores floating in his soul like newborn stars and containing massive energy.

He knew that those golden cores had not reached their peak states, and they still needed accumulated growth over a long period.

Even if he possessed 2,999 golden cores, he noticed that he was now at the Beginner-Core Formation stage at best. Each golden core still required nourishment of infinite energy for enhancement. To reach another level, he would probably have to cultivate all the golden cores to the Peak-Core Formation state, right?

"How was it?"

The Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens next to him asked as she saw Alex's bones abnormalities.

Previously, many densely packed, perplexing black and white bone patterns appeared on his bones. These bone patterns were so unique that the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens felt slightly familiar as if she had seen them somewhere before. However, she could not remember that for a moment.

Alex told the Mystic Maiden the truth without hiding anything.

The Mystic Maiden could even search his soul under the contract state.

When she found out that Alex still lacked a golden core in his body to achieve three thousand golden cores, she could not speak for a long while.

“There’s one more thing. My soul power just experienced some sort of metamorphosis and evolution, but I saw many artistic images in the process. For instance, a bright moon rising above the sea...”

The Mystic Maiden was no stranger to this, so she said, “What you are talking about is the manifestation of the cognitive domain, the embodiment of mental transcendence after touching some laws of colossal cultivation. This realm is so mysterious and rare that countless people can’t reach it in their entire lives. I did not expect you to experience this even though you haven’t succeeded in achieving Immortalization. It shows that you have decent talent in cultivation. It’s already extremely rare for a genius to experience the law of artistic imagery, and various big sects would treat him as a seed for cultivation. Surprisingly, you saw so many of them.”

Alex looked at her. “Does that mean I’m a genius among geniuses?”

The Mystic Maiden initially wanted to praise him. But when he had said that out loud, she changed her mind and said, “That doesn’t explain anything, right? Talent is one thing, but strength is another. I’ve seen many extremely talented geniuses dying in the hands of averagely talented people in the end. That’s a fact.”

However, she thought, ‘Is this brat some kind of freak? How can an ordinary person see so many manifestations of the mental domain? Could he have schizophrenia?’

Alex then said, “But then, another mass of light showed up and wiped out all the visions in my cognitive domain.”

“What?” The Mystic Maiden was even more surprised. “Tell me more about it.”

When Alex mentioned that object in that hazy mass of light that looked like a sword or an ax, the Mystic Maiden was also puzzled.

She had never seen such a bizarre thing either. Eventually, she shook her head. “I can’t give you the explanation either because your condition is a bit beyond normal norms, and you’re a freak.”

The two people chatted for a while.

Alex suddenly recalled the injured Daya and Shirley, and the group of them were still waiting outside. Since the matter at Shoraionji Temple was over and

those few Olympus Tribe people had been executed, he should go and find them to avoid any accidents.

However, the Mystic Maiden said, “Do you know how long you’ve been here?”