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However, at this moment, Alex set his heart to wait on the Grand Bodhisattva to summon Shoraionji Temple while channeling divine power into his hands.

“Namo, Namo...”

The Grand Bodhisattva’s body was entirely covered with golden light as he floated in the air. He pointed to the sky with one hand and, with the other, pointed to the ground.

After he received the pure divine power that Alex had channeled, endless holy energy was poured into his body, and he became more and more solemn with a magnificent aura. Even the world lightly trembled from his pressure.

A series of Buddhist texts shot out from his body. Those Buddhist texts condensed and intertwined with each other, forming a thick chain with a length of one thousand or so feet. The chain then abruptly rushed to the sky after the Grand Bodhisattva’s roar.

The chain pierced through the void at a specific spatial node, emitting a crisp metallic chime.

After the chain caused countless Buddhist texts to enter the void, it seemed to nail a particular metallic object.

Roar!

The Grand Bodhisattva suddenly roared.

The voice was so loud that it shocked Alex. When he looked at the Grand Bodhisattva again, he surprisingly grimaced with bloodshot eyes, revealing an apocalyptic and terrifying aura.

“What... What’s going on here?”

Alex froze. It was totally different from what he had imagined. The void broke open, revealing a large hole. Something got dragged out of it.

At a glance, it was the corner of the ruined temple where Alex had stayed for three years.

Shoraionji Temple!

When Alex saw Shoraionji Temple getting dragged out of the void after the Grand Bodhisattva's roar, not only was he upset, but he also felt a strong sense of crisis.

The current Grand Bodhisattva was in a slightly problematic state.

Shoraionji Temple was resisting him and did not want to be dragged by the chains.

As the clouds in the sky were torn apart, Shoraionji Temple was drawn closer, and the ruined temple's image became more real. Just then, an infuriated voice came out of Shoraionji Temple.

"Alex Rockefeller, you're treacherous. Why are you conspiring with the god of the Underworld, plotting against my Shoraionji Temple?"

That voice sounded a little familiar, and Alex still remembered it until now. That was Revealer Maha's voice!

Buzz!

Instantly dumbfounded, Alex looked at the Grand Bodhisattva.

"You... You aren't a bodhisattva. You're the... God of the Underworld?!"

"Hahaha..!"

The Grand Bodhisattva laughed heartily while tugging the chain with one hand.

He looked at Alex. "Brat, you're one promising talent. I like you very much. Why don't you follow me from now?! With me, the god of the Underworld, and as your patron, your future in this world will be boundless."

Alex was utterly dumbfounded after receiving the affirmative answer.

It turned out to be a scam. He had been screwed around like a fool from the beginning.

The identity of the Grand Bodhisattva and the guardian of Dairaionji Temple were all his fabricated lies. That bast*rd was too cunning, despicable, and shameless. He was clearly the great boss of the realm, yet he pretended to become a monk and defended Alex all the time. He did not even hesitate to kill the Corpse

Princess and dozens of dark- golden bone demons just to obtain Alex's trust. He then borrowed Alex's true ancient Buddhist power to lock onto Shoraionji Temple and drag it down from the void.

Alex had totally been used as a pawn!

At that moment, he almost wanted to spit blood.

Boom!

Shoraionji Temple was dragged down the next moment, slamming on the ground hard with a mighty boom.

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The night was gentle with scattered stars. Occasional meteors streaked by in the distance, adding a hint of mystery to the boundless universe.

However, the sky above the overseas immortal mountain of the Underworld was actually in turmoil as a considerable commotion had broken out.

Someone had nailed a chain onto Shoraionji Temple and pulled it down from the void.

Golden light exploded with Buddhist texts, scattering all over the place. The light of Buddhism then rushed straight to the vast universe and stirred up a turmoil. The commotion was so great that it illuminated the entire Underworld, causing everything to be covered with golden light.

Shoraionji Temple crashed to the ground after it was dragged out of the void.

Boom!

A deafening explosion could be heard. As soon as Shoraionji Temple landed, it crushed a mountain.

The dilapidated temple was still unscathed, its walls completely undamaged. Then, the golden light vanished, and the Buddhist texts disappeared without a trace. Everything seemed to have returned to its initial peace.

Revealer Maha's voice seemed to have completely disappeared as well.

Alex took two steps backward and looked at the Grand Bodhisattva in disbelief. He was also the real god of the Underworld, yet he somehow felt it all surreal.

"How... How can you be the god of the Underworld?"

The god of the Underworld turned around and looked at Alex with a smile. "What's wrong? Are you shocked?"

His expression seemed to contain a certain exaltation of successful conspiracy.

Alex felt dejected as he could not accept that result no matter what. Revealer Maha had high hopes for him, and Shelly also desperately improved his impression of Alex. Only then did Revealer Maha take out his treasured water of Yin-Yang Chi and give it all to Alex, providing him incredible opportunities and benefits... But now, he was equivalent to Revealer Maha's betrayer and inviting trouble to him instead.

He smiled bitterly and said, "I'm shocked. The dignified god of the Underworld, the great demon king who had caused Dairaionji Temple to suppress itself, actually disguised himself as a monk. He'd even claim to be the Grand Bodhisattva or whatever he calls it. He even went to great lengths to offer enough benefits, taking advantage of a few minor characters. Even I... Pity him a little!"

The god of the Underworld still maintained the Buddhist gesture by erecting his left hand in front of his chest while pulling the holy attributed chain with another hand.

He laughed heartily. "Amitabha. I'll take that as a compliment."

Alex looked speechless. “Now that we’ve come to this point, why are you still reciting ‘Amitabha’? Just show me your true face. Even if I’m going to die, I want to understand the situation and meet the real god of the Underworld once so that it’ll satisfy my little fixation before death.”

The god of the Underworld said, “This is my true face. A votarist doesn’t lie. Every word I’ve said to you is true.”

‘D*mn!’ Alex was genuinely going to be speechless this time.

“Don’t tell me that you’re really some kind of Grand Bodhisattva, alright? I’m not a three-year-old!”

“Amitabha. You’re right. I am indeed the Grand Bodhisattva, but I’m also the god of the Underworld in your eyes.”

“How is that possible?” Alex did not believe him.

“Why is that impossible? Everything is possible!” the god of the Underworld said in a calm tone. Finally, he even recited a Buddhist sutra, “The phenomena of life may be likened unto a dream, a phantasm, a bubble, a shadow, a glistening dew, or lightning flash, and thus ought to be contemplated.”

Alex was extremely speechless. It was not that he did not suspect his origins before, but he could not see through him with his primordial and divine eyes.

In addition, he had stepped in many times and saved everyone’s life. No one would suspect someone like that would be the god of the Underworld. However, he just happened to be that.

Alex could not see through him using his divine and primordial eyes, and no one else suspected him either. He could only say that the god of the Underworld’s cultivation level was too high and far surpassed Alex’s, and he had long returned to his true self to the point of mixing the spurious with the genuine.

Yet, he still emphasized that he did not deceive them.

What was the point of it?

Seeing that Alex seemingly did not believe him, the god of the Underworld was conflicted, and he frowned. "What about it? You still don't believe me? Do you think I'm lying?"

"Aren't you? What's done is done. What's the point of dwelling on this?"

"No, no, no. This is a matter of principle. I told you I didn't lie, so I mustn't."

"Hmm..? You lied about at least one thing."

"Which one?"

"You used to say that you were a guardian of Dairaionji Temple, specializing in the suppression of the god of the Underworld. But you're the god of the Underworld. Isn't that a lie, then?"

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The god of the Underworld solemnly shook his head. "It's a valid point, but the Grand Bodhisattva and the current god of the Underworld have merged. It's just that simple, alright?"

After a pause, he continued, "Okay. I've done talking about the principle. It's time for us to make a deal."

Alex knew that nothing good would happen next.

As expected, he said with a smile, "Come and help me open Shoraionji Temple's gate."

Alex replied, "What if I don't agree?"

The god of the Underworld pointed his finger in the direction of the anthill. Dorothy and the others were inside. With the ability of the god of the Underworld, killing them would be as easy as falling off a log.

Thus, he was in a dilemma!

He clearly knew that things would not end well after that guy opened Shoraionji Temple, but could he just helplessly watch him kill the women he loved most? It wasn't just Dorothy and Daya inside there, too.

Just as he was extremely conflicted, Shoraionji Temple changed silently.

A series of Buddhist hymns and chants came out of it like flowing water.

The soft sound gradually became louder. Finally, they seemed to be ringing in one's ears.

Rays of golden light rushed straight to the sky, illuminating the night of that area like daytime.

The walls of the dilapidated temple emitted a series of cracking sounds. The walls then cracked, and the finishes fell off, revealing their actual content. It turned out to be a fully reddish-golden temple made of gold.

"D*mn!" Alex was dumbfounded as he looked at it.

From the exposed metallic texture, he could tell that those were definitely not gold nuggets but some kind of secret gold that contained the power of ancient laws. They purely held natural imprints of Buddhist texts on them, as holy-attributed laws kept enveloping them.

Click!

Shoraionji Temple's gate became reddish-golden as well. At this moment, a sound rang out, and the gate's lock was opened. After that, two large doors gradually opened up. Along with that, the entire Shoraionji Temple also expanded.

Boom! Boom!

Like an inflated balloon, it kept expanding its size and changing its appearance. All the mountains and large trees blocking the way were leveled off.

From a dilapidated temple, it had morphed into a behemoth covering thousands of acres from a dilapidated temple in the blink of an eye, as if it was going to dominate the entire overseas immortal mountain.

Countless people far away in the Underworld saw this shocking scene. Even if the distance was great, they could hear the Buddhist songs and chants from Shoraionji Temple. They could even see the towering golden temple rising straight from the ground across the vast seas over tens of thousands of miles.

“What is that?”

“Could it be the legendary Dairaionji Temple?”

The trialists were so shocked they stopped in their tracks one after another.

Even Dorothy and the others hiding in the ant cave all ran out.

The commotion from Shoraionji Temple’s changes was so great that the anthill collapsed, and the people inside were almost buried alive by the temple’s suppression.

“Underworld, you’re a great devil. For the sake of acquiring someone’s trust through deception, you behaved servilely and became a fighter willingly. What a shame!” An earth-shattering voice came from Shoraionji Temple. Even the people in the outlying territories could hear it clearly.

The god of the Underworld did not change the expression on his puerile face and indifferently said, “Everything can be abandoned for the sake of ideals. Revealer Maha, out of the five Revealers, only you remain. That means the path of ancient Buddhism is wrong. Walking my path is the only way out. I’ll advise you one last time. Come over and follow me. We’ll pioneer the beginning of future ancient Buddhism... And, I like to be called Grand Bodhisattva!”

Revealer Maha said, “Since we walk different paths, we’ll be at odds!”

The god of the Underworld lightly sighed. “There’s no way out then.”

“Hmph!”

Revealer Maha coldly snorted. The next second, a huge golden Buddha statue rose from the ground.

An ethereal and magnificent voice resounded through the world. “Arhats, come forth!”

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At that moment, Shoraionji Temple had changed entirely, revealing its original appearance.

The majestic shrine, ancient temple floating in the air, and pagodas guarded every direction. That giant Buddha statue rising from the ground was none other than the former Buddha of the Siddhartha realm.

“Arhats, come forth!”

A booming voice rolled through the skies like thunder, resounding through the world.

The next second, golden figures with dazzling golden light manifested in Shoraionji Temple. A significant number of arhats then appeared out of nowhere, one after another. Surprisingly, there were five hundred in total.

Five hundred arhats!

Watching the scene, Alex, Dorothy, and the others’ hearts skipped a beat, and they were dumbstruck.

“Hurry up and leave!” Alex shouted and dragged the injured Daya and Ynes.

The group of people hurriedly retreated into the distance.

The god of the Underworld did not stop them. Facing the battle formation displayed by Shoraionji Temple, even a great demon king like him had to take it seriously.

Meanwhile, Alex and the others were probably no different from ants in his eyes. He had only kept disguising himself simply because he had an eye on Alex’s divine power. It could help him find Shoraionji Temple and drag it down.

Now that the temple’s gate was wide open and the arhats had manifested, he no longer needed Alex. His life and death were unimportant.

Whoosh!

Five hundred golden-bodied arhats with imposing aura rushed out of Shoraionji Temple and surrounded the god of the Underworld. Each arhat glared at him with surging killing intent.

That thousand foot tall phantasm of the Buddha opened his mouth. “Repent, and you shall be saved!”

The god of the Underworld laughed heartily.

He pointed at the phantasm and questioned him loudly, “Why should I repent? Why should I turn around? What is a Buddha? What’s there to be saved?” Sakyamuni, you’re wrong. You’re wrong since the beginning, so Buddhism is declining now, and the Buddha has met his demise. Can anyone simply bullsh*t us? Why? It’s all because you’ve walked down the wrong path!”

He declared those things loudly, trying to preach his way.

“Everyone can turn into a Buddha? That’s bullsh*t!”

“That’s your pipe dream, an unrealistic delusion!”

“It’s human nature to be greedy, selfish, atrocious! They are beasts!”

“Buddhahood was originally cultivated. One has to become the world to become a Buddha. Everyone has to live for the Buddha, but not everyone can become a Buddha. Rather, everyone has to live for me, honor me, worship me, remember me, serve me and pray to me, so I can save sentient beings universally and let them be with me for eternity.”

The god of the Underworld roared the latter part of his words. His voice was way louder than the Buddha phantasm, spreading to all corners of the world.

“Is this man a lunatic?”

“He has actually cultivated Buddhahood to this point! It’s simply unbelievable!” Shirley muttered.

She did not believe that a former bodhisattva would say such words and even debate with the Buddha’s phantasm.

Eventually, both parties engaged in a battle.

The five hundred arhats were the strongest combat force of Shoraionji Temple. Revealer Maha presiding over there directly launched an ultimate move. The five hundred arhats formed a supremely invincible arhat formation to suppress the god of the Underworld.

Roar!

The god of the Underworld reared in wrath.

The golden light surged all over his body, and a magnificent golden body appeared behind him. It was a hundred foot tall, ten times shorter than the Buddha's phantasm, but the appearance of the phantasm was himself...

He hadn't deceived Alex.

Initially the guardian of Dairaionji Temple, he was a bodhisattva with the monastic title of Grand. He subdued the god of the Underworld, but over time, began to change his philosophy. Eventually, he turned himself into the god of the Underworld and wanted to offer another path for Buddhism.

Presently, it was the result of a clash of philosophies.

Boom!

A loud boom rang out.

The god of the Underworld took a punch with the condensed energy from the five hundred arhats.

The hundred foot tall golden bodied phantasm instantly dwarfed. However, he refused to concede. As his eyes glowed red, he roared and summoned. He then broke the void and punched out a hole before a floating immortal mountain flew from the inside.

It turned out to be the Underworld Tomb!

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It was not broken at all.

Earlier on the sea, the god of the Underworld clearly crushed the Underworld Tomb with two punches. It even cracked open from the middle with countless tombstones shattered and disintegrated, but it now appeared intact before them again.

“F*ck!” Alex cursed.

That great devil said that he wasn’t lying and that everything he said was true. His actions, however, deceived the people. He used his movement to tell everyone that he had crushed the Underworld Tomb and that it was actually just an illusion. He was the god of the Underworld, and the Underworld Tomb was initially something that belonged to him. So, there would be no problem if he tried to disguise it, giving the impression that it had been destroyed from the explosion.

“Kill!”

Next, a messy battle broke out. Alex and the others retreated again and again.

The entire overseas immortal mountain was collapsing and disintegrating.

They retreated to the seaside.

However, they discovered cracks on land. Earth, landslides, and countless boulders detached from the immortal mountain sank into the sea.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

The battle continued and was getting more and more intense. Buddhist songs spread, phantasms soared, and golden energy stretched out to the sky like shining silk. Stars even swayed and fell into the void for no reason.

“What a terrifying battle!”

Mandy hid in Xerxes’ embrace as she had a weak cultivation base. Her root bones were not good enough, so there were naturally problems with her cultivation base. She came here to enhance her root bones to help with her cultivation.

In the face of such fierce and terrifying fighting, she went weak and was about to pass out.

Not to mention a lady like her, even Alex felt unwell. His breath was unstable as he was about to suffocate.

“Leave this hellish place!”

“The immortal mountain here is going to explode completely, and the space is going to burst!”

Daya opened her mouth and urged them.

“Leave quickly! Leave quickly!”

The crowd knew that it was dangerous to stay here, and such a battle was not something they could join.

It was a battle only deities could fight.

Thus, they left the overseas immortal mountain, reboarded the golden bamboo boat before heading into the distance in a hurry.

It was then that the Underworld Tomb emitted a light pillar and a black tombstone the size of a star. It pierced through the sky, erupting some kind of energy fluctuation, reverberating into all directions like waves. Rapidly, it broke the sound barrier several times.

“What is that?”

The Immortal Bird looked at the immortal island. When it saw that energy wave rapidly crashing down, it was a little dumbfounded.

Alex was alerted. “Danger! Haul a*s!”

Xerxes controlled the bamboo boat at lightning speed as if it were flying on the surface of the sea.

He even said with a smile, “Don’t worry. My bamboo boat can reach fifteen times the speed of sound. It’s a real artifact for escape, and that energy wave can’t catch up to us.”

Right after he said that, he heard Luneth exclaim, “Oh crap!”

To their surprise, the vibrating energy wave behind them had been speeding up and surpassed the golden bamboo boat, enveloping everyone. In that

instant, the crowd seemingly heard a certain irresistible calling to summon them to help the god of the Underworld to become a part of the Underworld Tomb.

The Underworld Tomb could affect one's mind and soul. The Underworld Tomb wanted to summon all the trialists in the Underworld, turning them into the energy bodies to bombard Shoraionji Temple!

Whoosh!

Presently, the golden bamboo boat unexpectedly turned around and headed back to the overseas immortal mountain.

Xerxes, whose mind was being controlled, drove everyone there, whereas the others did not seem to resist. At the same time, that energy wave swept through the entire Underworld.

All the trialists were affected and summoned. All of them headed toward the overseas immortal mountain at their highest speed.

Ten, a hundred, a thousand...

Each of them was like a walking corpse, yet they were surprisingly fast.

A catastrophe was waiting for the trialists in the most dangerous fashion.

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Ring!

Suddenly, Alex felt a stinging pain in his head. The ax within his consciousness was vibrating once more, forming multiple ripples.

He saw a ray of light, filled with life, shaking him awake from his chaotic state.

The Underworld tomb sent out waves of energy, so mystical that it could control one's mind and soul. It affected consciousness, turning its victims into puppets for the caster.

"Hmm?"

“What’s happening here?”

“What’s inside my consciousness?”

When Alex regained his consciousness, he distinctly felt the ax chopping down onto the lingering energy in his mind. It helped restore freedom in his mind, but the energy wasn’t completely demolished. Hence, he was able to get a hold of it.

It was abnormally divine yet still contained some type of unknown energy. Dark and malicious, inspecting it was terrifying enough.

Alex’s heart jumped, then noticed that the golden boat headed straight towards the foreign divine mountain. However, the mountain was currently occupied in a battle.

The five hundred arhats’ power was tremendous when combined. The repercussion of their powers colliding with the Emperor of the Underworld was earth-shattering, slicing the void and universe in half.

Using his divine eye, he was able to see the ongoing battle inside. His eyes bulged from sheer shock.

There were multiple Buddhist-related symbols, covering the entire tomb with Buddhist sayings.

The emperor naturally didn’t want to admit defeat. The largest tombstone rose, turning into light-filled law power, slicing the arhat formation as if it were a sword.

This mere attack somehow broke the formation, despite having five hundred arhats within. One-fifth of the arhats had been injured by this light and fell back from the impact.

Revealer Maha personally came out to fight as well, standing right behind the arhats.

The divine phantom behind Maha was massive. The Sakyamuni... The Revealer was obviously not Buddha, but his phantom came from his daily training in imagery, which resulted in great power.

With a mere wave of the hand, he sent the tower crashing down from the air toward the tomb.

Boom!

The loud explosion was followed by a painful scream that came from within the tomb. It sounded like several people were screaming simultaneously, crying, and wailing as if they were faced with the biggest fear in their lives.

The mountain was trembling vigorously, its body falling apart as the lands started cracking. A strong quake came from under the sea, causing a large wave to rise as if millions of tons of bombs were triggered simultaneously.

Gusts of waves burst out, surrounding the entire divine mountain. The mountain was in the center of the tsunami, spreading like wildfire.

“Holy sh*t!” Alex nearly teared up from the terror he was experiencing.

The tsunami happened way too quickly, and it was far too powerful. He simply couldn’t react in time.

More importantly, everyone else on the boat seemed to be being controlled by that odd energy, losing their free will as if they were mere husks. He knew that they wouldn’t be able to escape that.

“Argh!”

“Rise!” Alex yelled, using his divine power.

A gigantic palm descended from the skies and got hold of the golden boat, lifting it up into the air. A tidal wave over a hundred meters tall was underneath them, filled with endless energy from the sea, rushing from afar.

If Alex couldn’t grab the boat in time, this mindless group would have been whisked away by the tsunami. No one could predict the future after all. Even if they didn’t die from the tsunami, there was no way of ensuring that they wouldn’t encounter people with malicious intent or bone demons.

However, none of them were able to break free from the tomb’s control. They only managed to dodge the tsunami as they were all inside of the boat. Without their consciousness, they were subconsciously under the emperor’s

control. They were all trying to rush towards the tomb, wanting to contribute as free labor.

“Wake up, all of you!” Alex was panicking. He couldn’t possibly let any of this continue.

On the other hand, Dorothy and the others didn’t want to listen to his orders. After their movements were restricted, these people started fighting the large divine palm that Alex summoned.

They tried to force themselves out so that they could help out the tomb.

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“What do I do?”

“How can I wake them?”

Alex scratched his bald head, frustrated and annoyed. He had tried many ways to wake them, yet it was all for naught.

Suddenly, he remembered the mysterious ax in his mind. Perhaps, it could release the others’ consciousness with it. Just then, he noticed that he wasn’t in control of the ax.

It wouldn’t budge at all.

He then felt something floating past from above his head. Lifting his gaze, he saw a person... They seemed to be covered in a layer of transparent energy, flying across the sky with lightning speed.

“This is...” Alex was surprised. Yet, he only saw more rays of light when he turned around.

One... Ten... Dozens of those rays shot through the skies. More and more appeared, making the light even denser. There seemed to be a person in every single ray.

Alex could see this clearly now. These people were trialists that gathered this realm, all originating from different corners of the universe. They came to look for the grand opportunity to improve their skeletons from their foundation.

However, they were now being affected by the tomb, and they rushed towards it as if they were moths flying into a ball of flames.

Alex looked into the distance. These trialists were attracted by some mysterious force, walking to the tomb in a large group after they've lost control of their minds. They would then become part of the tomb, providing the tomb with even more strength to slaughter.

As soon as they entered the tomb, they'd support the emperor to defeat the temple.

However, the trialists grew in numbers as if there was no end to them. There were also multiple bone demons coming from every direction.

The arhats got back into their Buddhist formation, fighting back once more with all their might.

This time, Revealer Maha activated the energy of the entire Shoraionji Temple.

Amid such a difficult time, Alex didn't expect this situation to happen. He didn't think the emperor could brainwash all the trialists in the Underworld, turning them into mere sacrifices...

However, if these trialists were to be killed, they would forever be trapped in the Underworld Tomb, becoming lifeless tombstones. Moreover, these tombstones were going to be used as weapons.

"Dorothy, Dorothy! Wake up, please!"

Alex shook Dorothy with force, using his mental power to get in contact with her body. He hoped to wake her up right this instant. It would be quite dangerous if they didn't while being in this situation.

"Alex!"

Suddenly, he heard a voice. It was Shelly!

It would seem that she had woken up from her confinement.

“What happened?”

“Shelly, you came at the right time! Quick, look at them now. They’re being controlled by the emperor. They’ve lost their minds! This guy even called himself the Palatial Bodhi...”

Alex immediately reported everything he knew to her.

Shelly scrunched up her beautiful nose. “Are you talking about the Palatial?”

Alex asked, “You know him?”

Shelly said, “I heard this guy used to be the descendant of Sakyamuni. But he made a big mistake and was punished to guard the Dairaionji Temple. From then on, all information on him vanished from this world...”

“Oh right, you’ve absorbed quite a lot of Yin-Yang Chi water last time. Your cultivation skills have probably been improved by one level right?”

“Ugh, ask such questions later. It’s not the time for this. Let’s solve the problem at hand first.”

Shelly looked towards Dorothy and the others. “It might be hard on others, but not for you.”

Alex immediately raised the question. “What do I do then?”

Shelly replied, “Don’t you have a mystical treasure? Take out the Soul Collection Coffin!”

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‘The Soul Collection Coffin?’

Alex took quite a while to remember that he did, in fact, have such a treasure in his mind palace. It was one of the three treasures that he received from Ksitigarbha. However, that treasure seemed useless at this point. He had used it to store Anna’s body, as he hadn’t found a way to revive her yet.

Thus, he could only explain the truth to Shelly.

Shelly raised her head gently, looking towards the endless battle at the divine mountain. She then whispered, "So basically, this is a turning point in her cultivation. This is the Underworld, the best place for her to be revived. The Underworld Tomb certainly has a surplus of soul power."

"So you're saying the Soul Collection Coffin could help them regain their consciousness. And it could possibly revive Anna?" Alex gasped.

Shelly huffed softly, staring back at him cockily.

"That's a precious inheritance from the Buddha. Are you underestimating it a little too much? If it can't even restore a mortal's soul, then how could it be the Soul Collection Coffin? Don't worry so much!"

With Shelly's supporting statement, Alex was confident enough to use the coffin. Hence, he immediately took it out of his mind palace.

The moment he opened the coffin, a tremendous suction-like force came from the inside, as if it were a tornado. It managed to suck out the odd energy out of everyone's minds.

Even Alex's mind felt clear, making him feel exceptionally relieved.

His previous condition was saved by the ax; hence his soul regained freedom from its defense mechanism. However, a small pinch of energy remained in his mind, even after that. It wasn't entirely removed, so it naturally affected him negatively. Yet now, that energy was completely wiped out.

In just a few moments, Dorothy and the others regained their consciousness.

"What..? What happened to me just now?"

"That felt weird. It's like I just had an odd dream. I dreamt about a big battle at the divine mountain. We were all part of it too."

"Ah, me too. I even wanted to help that emperor. Did I really do that? But my memories feel so blurry. I'm not quite sure."

The group had just awakened, so they had no idea what was happening at the time. They looked at one another, not knowing what to do.

Everyone then turned to Alex in confusion.

That was because Alex saved them from that horrible state, they knew that well at the very least. Now that they were faced with this, all they could do was ask Alex.

“Look over there!” Alex pointed to the mountain. Everyone realized that their current location was relatively close to shore. If they went a few miles further, they would’ve been able to reach there.

Yet now, the battle on top of the mountain was getting heated. The emperor of the Underworld was summoning all trialists to assist him, sacrificing themselves to the tomb in order to provide him with more force.

The tomb was lending its powers in order to fight with the Shoraionji Temple. At this point, the temple was facing too much pressure, they were put at a disadvantage. Maha tried to summon his Buddha phantom, activating every single mechanism they prepared back in the temple as well.

Even with all five hundred arhats as allies, the results were still somewhat disappointing.

Arhats were being killed left and right, each turning into a ray of golden light as they went back into the Shoraionji Temple.

Revealer Maha was currently in a tight spot.

On the other hand, countless trialists and bone demons were being summoned to the battle by force.

Slowly worn down, Maha and the arhats wouldn’t be able to hold up any longer.

“Alex, take action now! Save Revealer Maha!” Shelly spoke up immediately. “Once he’s been defeated, the emperor of the Underworld would be able to control this world. He’d be able to struggle out of his restrictions, then destroy this world. Everyone here will die!”

Alex glanced at the mountain, feeling a shiver run down his spine.

“Sis, that’s literally the same as pushing me off a cliff. You know that, right?”

“With that power, I would be getting a one-way ticket to eternal slumber before I even got near it.”

He knew himself well. This was a battle between gods, where even the smallest amount of energy from the formations could dismember him. He knew that he didn't have what it took to contribute.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2659

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2659

Every trialist that went in was protected by some sort of bubble. The defense bubble the emperor had prepared explicitly for these trialists to prevent their deaths from the crossfire...

He, on the other hand, didn't have such protection.

"As your guardian, so I won't let you die!"

"I'll use myself to help you!"

Shelly's eyes were persistent, which made Alex notice a type of unwavering determination in her.

She added, "The coffin hasn't absorbed enough energy yet. If you'd like to revive your friend, you have to keep going. So are you going to do it or not?"

"Okay then! I'll do it with you!"

"Hmph, don't think I don't know what you're implying. You're trying to harass me! I'm your guardian, kiddo, stay in your lane."

Boom!

Shelly didn't want to waste any more time, taking action immediately.

On the shore, a large ancient bridge popped out of the middle of the sea. It was abnormally big, looming over the divine mountain. The other side of the bridge landed right on top of the Underworld Tomb as well.

Persephone's Folly Bridge then appeared.

Several rusted divine chains were coming from the bridge, pinning themselves into the depths of the Underworld tomb that held them in place.

The battle's sudden variation shocked the emperor of the Underworld.

A while ago, he was attacking the five hundred arhats of the Shoraionji Temple using the tomb. When the first was killed, the arhat's Buddhist formation was heavily damaged, pushing them into a disadvantage.

Arhats were being defeated, but these people were not actual humans. They were energy carriers. After being killed, the energy carrier would cease to exist as the remaining energy returned to the temple.

The emperor was initially quite confident in himself, thinking that success was just seconds away. It was especially since he gained complete control over the tomb, colliding it into the golden towers of the temple. Moreover, he had succeeded in breaking one of those towers, even destroying one of the ancient temples.

The Shoraionji Temple was nearly broken as well, even Maha vomited blood at the time.

Unexpectedly, when everything was near their end, such a bridge appeared out of nowhere, restricting the tomb entirely.

"What is that?"

"Per... Persephone's Folly Bridge?"

"No way! There's just no way. Why would Persephone's Folly Bridge be here?!"

The emperor felt like he was going insane when he recognized the bridge. He was the one who had forcefully broken the bridge when he controlled the Underworld before getting out of River Styx. The entire river was cut in the process as well.

'Where did the Persephone's Folly Bridge come from?' He watched as Alex walked onto the bridge, approaching from the sea.

"What?!"

"It's him?!"

The emperor was stunned, not expecting Alex to be the one causing all this ruckus. He viewed Alex as a mere sacrifice after all.

With a scream, he attacked Alex, intending to kill him right there and then. Golden fog surrounded the bridge, impeding their vision.

However, Shelly showed up in her bright red dress, dragging Alex by the hand as they walked towards Persephone's Folly Bridge.

Behind Alex, the coffin cracked open slightly. It was as if there was a black hole in there, absorbing golden mist like its life depended on it.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2660

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2660

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