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Alex sent out a ray of golden light pure, holy energy that contained divine power.

Earlier, he had a brand new understanding of divine power. Not only could the divine power kill, but it could also save. It was the power of faith, a great wishing power, and compassion that could save sentient beings, the dying, and nurse the wounded.

At that critical moment, after comprehending the true meaning of divine power, he managed to break the Grand Bodhisattva's mental domain. He had won the Buddha's Heart competition.

What was Buddha's heart anyway?

The methods Ksitigarbha upheld were the sincerest way of Buddha's Heart.

"I will not become a Buddha until all sentient beings end their suffering! Once they are saved, I will attain Buddhahood!"

That was the true meaning of divine power. Perhaps there was a deeper meaning, but as of now, Alex had clearly succeeded.

The divine power's true meaning was invincible in the Underworld that had been suppressed by Dairaionji Temple.

Whoosh!

The divine power was channeled into Cecilia's body. A small mark of a lotus flower appeared in the middle of her snow-white forehead. Beautiful, it was slowly turning, condensing energy little by little.

During that period, Dorothy looked at the Grand Bodhisattva and noticed that he didn't rush over. Instead, he stood before the lady in red on Persephone's Folly Bridge, not knowing what he was talking about. It was then that she felt a bit relieved. When it came to that, she told no one what she'd noticed.

While the others were drowning without water, she, in fact, did not. A strange stone pillar emanated vague brilliance in her sea of consciousness, directly destroying the energy trying to bind her.

Gasp!

Signs of life reappeared in both Cecilia's eyes. She stared at Alex but remained unmoved.

"How did it go?" Luneth asked.

"I still need something." Alex looked at Persephone's Folly Bridge. First, he glanced at the Grand Bodhisattva to confirm he hadn't flown into a rage out of embarrassment. After that, he looked at the Soul Collection Coffin, summoning it over in an instant. Presently, a massive amount of energy had been condensed in the Soul Collection Coffin.

Alex needed the energy inside to awaken Cecilia completely. After a burst of energy fluctuations, Cecilia sat up.

"She's back alive! She's back alive!"

"Cecilia, you freaked me out! You're alive. That's great!"

Luneth hugged Cecilia, revealing her true feelings.

Cecilia rubbed her head. "Did I... Just die? What about Chase? He..."

Alex did not deliberately listen to the conversation between the two women. Still, his saving Cecilia a successful case in front of countless trialists instilled a little hope in the trialists immersed in grief.

Soon, someone rushed over.

With a thud, he knelt before Alex. "Sir, I beg of you. Save my granddaughter. I'll give you anything you want... This is my storage ring. Decades of my savings are in here."

"And me! Save my wife! I can't live without her!"

"Sir, can you save my dad? I have a Myriad Spectral Ginseng here. I'm willing to give it to you."

“Do you want the Supreme Divine Crystal? As long as you save my disciple...”

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In an instant, many family members of the patients unexpectedly flocked over and offered huge rewards to Alex, asking if they could lend a hand.

The Supreme Divine Crystal was considered inferior. Afterward, it looked more like a live bid, each person making a higher offer than the last. Heavenly Blood, Mystical Lunar Bamboo, Flower of Fated Seven Nights, and Divine Dragon Pills...

Alex felt a little dizzy after hearing that, as each of those items was a priceless treasure!

What should he do?

He wanted them badly!

However, he could not save everyone. Those whose souls had been extinguished were long beyond salvation. Even if the Heavenly King came over, there was nothing he could do about them.

Having his eye on the Flower of Fated Seven Night, he looked at the trialist in the person's arms. The state of his soul state was similar to Cecilia's, so he could be saved. Thus, he immediately accepted the Flower of Fated Seven Nights. "Alright. I'll accept this flower. I'll treat him."

"Wait a minute, sir. Doc, please save my wife first I still have an Icy Flower of Buddhism. I'm willing to give it to you, along with the others."

Someone immediately followed suit and said the same thing. Everyone knew that the longer the delay, the slimmer their hopes of getting saved were.

Alex frankly said, "Sorry, guys. It's not like I don't want your treasures. Even if I step in, I may not be able to bring them back to life. I can only save those with a high chance of survival."

Someone pulled him, “You said so yourself. You may not be able to bring him to life, but you might just save him. Any later, and he’ll be beyond salvation. Sir, I can increase the treatment fee.”

Conflicted, Alex said, “If I make a move but fail to save him in the end, this person will be dead as well. Wouldn’t the loss be much greater? I’ll be falling between two stools, wouldn’t I? I’d still make such a choice anyhow.”

That person said, “If you fail to save him, you don’t have to return the treatment fee.”

As he spoke, he abruptly stuffed a storage ring into Alex’s hand.

Alex blinked. He had long observed the contents in the storage ring and noticed that they were more abundant than he had estimated. Some items were even more precious than what that person had mentioned.

Clearly, he was oblivious as to the value of those items himself.

‘How about going big?!’

Alex had a more wonderful plan in his mind, albeit a slightly unreliable one. He hurriedly set up a formation on the ground, The Ultimate Book of Medicine, Zharvakko Talismans, and the Divine Power.

Using everything at his disposal, he set up a large 328 foot diameter healing formation.

Meanwhile, the Mystic Maiden of Nine Heavens had become quite cooperative in soliciting business on behalf of Alex. “Come hither! Listen well, all. Anyone who wants to offer materials for the treatment of the injured, come forward and enter this large healing formation now. The treatment fee, however, can’t be lesser. It’ll cost as much as you promised.”

Someone asked, “What’s with the situation? We’ll be healed by just entering that large healing formation?”

The Mystic Maiden said, “It depends on your own luck whether you can be healed or not... If you don’t want to, just leave! But after you enter it, you can’t get a refund. It’s a deal once you enter it.”

Shirley, who was beside, quietly joked, “Mystic Maiden, what do you mean it’s deal once we enter it? Why do I feel you’re cracking some dirty joke?”

The Mystic Maiden rolled her eyes. “Are you entering or not?”

Shirley cackled. “I don’t have that ability. How about you find Alex? Surely, he’ll be pleased to do so.”

About twenty of the ‘drowned’ were sent into the large healing formation in the following minutes. Of course, Mystic Maiden took the treatment fees nonchalantly.

However, when it came to that, Alex had secretly communicated with Mystic Maiden via telepathy and asked for her cooperation. Without a doubt, Mystic Maiden was willing to do so because it was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

Two minutes later, a ‘drowned’ trialist woke up. It was equivalent to performing a miracle in front of the crowd.

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Soon, many of the hesitating trialists sent their ‘drowned’ friends and family into the healing circle. Alex stole a couple of glances at them and said nothing. As long as they paid a lot for the treatment, they could send them in anytime they wished.

The Mystic Maiden received the treatment fee invigoratingly and beamed with joy. “Sir, please enter,” she almost screamed.

Someone took advantage of the confusion during the period and left after dropping the ‘drowned’ trialists. Mystic Maiden pulled him back, as a result, pinning him to the ground, and searched his body, snatching all the storage rings on him.

The man shouted, “Robbery! You’re unreasonable! Even if it is for the treatment, you don’t need that much, do you?”

Mystic Maiden indifferently said, “Your actions were just like a robbery. If you want to rob us of our treatment, then you’ll need to have the consciousness of being robbed clean... You can ask the others. Am I out of line?”

Someone immediately echoed, "You aren't. You aren't out of line at all."

Those people had paid for the treatment, and their kin was still undergoing treatment, so they naturally had to defend the healer.

Within a few minutes, one awakened one after another, most of them suffering second -stage drowning. However, some were at stage one, so one could just say that some powerhouses among them still managed to resist the Grand Bodhisattva's mental domain, and they could be saved.

As a result, many were willing to pay the 'fee'. Some might never be resurrected, but what if they could be saved?

How would they know if Alex hadn't informed them?

Shelly and the Grand Bodhisattva saw everything that happened over there.

The dejected Grand Bodhisattva pointed at Alex and said, "Rachel, did you see it? That behavior of his is a scam and deception. He cheated the hard-earned resources of people just like that. How could someone like that surpass me in the Buddha's Heart? I really can't seem to understand."

Shelly smiled. "What do you not understand? Do you think your Buddha's Heart is more powerful than his? But, putting aside his image of reaping its profits, look... Hasn't he saved many people? If those people hadn't undergone the treatment, wouldn't they be basically dead? And, you'd have been the cause of their deaths."

"With such a comparison, you should know who is superior and inferior at a glance."

"The path of Buddhism isn't about the process, but it's about karma."

"Grand Bodhisattva, you've strayed onto the wrong path. The so-called path that you insist on will only embarrass Buddhism."

The Grand Bodhisattva grimaced. He shook his body. "Was I really wrong?"

Shelly said, "You're wrong. You're walking the demonic path."

The Grand Bodhisattva looked at Alex again and asked, "So, will he lead the Buddhist path back to its pinnacle? He has a wife and children and is

unfaithful to women. He doesn't possess any Buddhist traits at all. Under his leadership, wouldn't the Western Paradise become a lustful paradise?"

"What is a Buddha?"

Shelly's red clothes fluttered as she pressed her finger on Grand's brow.

"If you feel like a Buddha, you will become one!"

"You don't become a Buddha from a vegan diet and chanting Buddhist verses! Likewise, lighting up an oil lamp before the Buddha's statue also won't turn you into a Buddha!"

"Buddhism is a path. It is instant enlightenment. It is boundless. It is wisdom. It is a way of the heart. It is life."

Boom!

The Grand Bodhisattva's brow glowed with dazzling light. He pondered for a long while before finally clasping his hands and shouting the Buddha's name.

He sat cross-legged on Persephone's Folly Bridge with a pink lotus appearing above his head. Then, in a brief moment, flames descended and landed on Grand's crown.

Fire enveloped him.

The Grand Bodhisattva abandoned his body and became a Buddha. The god of the Underworld's flesh turned into ashes. Eventually, that Buddhist lotus floated above Alex's head.

And so, there was no more Underworld nor was there a Grand Bodhisattva.

Only a Buddhist lotus remained.

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"What's... with that situation?"

In fact, many people witnessed the Grand Bodhisattva burning his flesh with the raging flame of Buddhist lotus. At first, they thought it was an illusion, being dim-eyed and all.

However, it was only after the Grand Bodhisattva's young body had completely burned into ashes and a ray of golden light was shot into the Buddhist lotus above his head that they believed that the Grand Bodhisattva, the notorious Underworld God had unexpectedly... committed suicide, just like that?

The Underworld God committed suicide?

Who would believe it?

Like it or not, that was the fact. Alex saw it as well. Shocked, he, too, looked at Shelly on Persephone's Folly Bridge.

Shelly simply looked at the sky as her beautiful hair fluttered in front of her brow and the elegant umbrella blocking half of her.

Swoosh!

The Buddhist lotus floated above Alex's head.

Alex was horrified. That was the ominous object that had burned the Underworld God into ashes. If it were to cause some sparks to his crown, he would be in deep trouble. He hurriedly dodged it via Instant Teleportation. Immediately afterward, the trialists standing around him also fled in panic.

"Run!"

"This is spectral fire!"

Someone shouted. As soon as they thought that the Buddhist lotus had burned the Underworld God, the great boss of that world, into ashes in less than ten seconds, they were extremely terrified. Even Dorothy, Mystic Maiden, and the others ran away one after another.

However, everyone soon realized that the Buddhist lotus was only chasing Alex. It paid no attention to the others.

"Ah! That had to be the fixation of the Underworld God. Sir has destroyed the Underworld God's domain, so he wants to take revenge."

“Sigh, sir is really tough, but a capable person would have to work harder. It’s acceptable. Let’s... Not bother sir here.”

Everyone was worried whether the Buddhist lotus would go berserk later and kill the trialists here, so they just escaped right away.

“Sir, let’s meet again.”

“Sir, take care!”

“You have to stay alive!”

Each and every one of the trialists escaped from that hellish place and stayed as far as they could from the Overseas Immortal Mountain, watching from afar.

Alex was still running. He caught up to them.

“Don’t leave in a hurry. The Underworld God is dead. We can find his previous lair. There may be treasures.” Alex’s words were tempting, but they looked at the particularly dazzling red on that inseparable Buddhist lotus. It seemed especially dangerous as well. In comparison, however, their lives were simply more precious.

“That’s completely fine, sir. You’ve worked hard. The Underworld God died because of you, so all his inheritance naturally belongs to you.”

“That’s right, sir. Feel free to take them away. We surely won’t be jealous.”

Alex was so anxious that he wanted to curse. What was going on with that ominous Buddhist lotus?

Why did it keep haunting him?

‘Grand Bodhisattva, just kill yourself if you wanted to do so. You should’ve killed this thing, too, when you committed suicide. If you want to leave it behind, leave it to your descendants.’

It was then that two chains shot out of Persephone’s Folly Bridge and bound Alex, shackling him in place. “Hey, Shelly! What the hell is wrong with you?! Let go of me now!”

“Can’t you see that you’ve put me in danger?!” Alex shouted.

As he saw the Buddhist lotus get closer, he seemingly saw himself getting burned into ashes.

It had to be very painful, right?

Shelly looked indifferent as she said, "What are you afraid of?"

She walked down Persephone's Folly Bridge and looked at Alex. She even stretched her leg and kicked him. "How is this not terrifying? Didn't you see the Underworld God getting burned to death?"

Shelly said, "It won't burn you to death. This is a present that Grand Bodhisattva left for you."

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"A present? Ahem. Now the entire society opposes corruption and goes through the back door. I simply... Cannot accept this present, alright?" Alex said as he forced a smile.

"Are you sure? This is a Buddhist supreme treasure, the legendary flames of the Buddha's wrath."

"I don't want supreme treasure either. I just saw a golden beam of Grand Bodhi's soul enter it. You're not conspiring with him to harm me, are you?"

"D*mn... I really want to f*cking kill you!" Shelly, more awe-inspiring than the Grand Bodhisattva, furiously cursed at a dignified Starlord of the West.

Her face turned cold. "Even if you don't want the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath, you still have to take it!"

She reached out and grabbed the Buddha's lotus in her hand before fiercely shoving it into Alex's chest. It was crude yet straightforward.

Dorothy and the others nearby were all stunned.

Immediately feeling his entire body was boiling as if it would burn up, Alex looked at his chest in horror. Fortunately, it did not burn up in the end. The mass of fire simply lay suspended in his chest.

At the same time, something rushed into his sea of consciousness.

‘Is this... going to possess me?’

Shelly, who seemingly knew what he was thinking, said, “Don’t worry. It’s not going to possess you. Grand Bodhi’s final fixation had been burned away with the legendary flame of the Buddha’s wrath. What entered the flame wrath was a key, the greatest treasure that he’s given to you.”

“A key?”

Alex froze for a moment before he scanned his sea of consciousness using his internal vision. Only then did he notice that the consciousness that had rushed into his sea of consciousness had faint energy, and its soul power was sparse but common. Thus, it shouldn’t have a way to possess him. Hence, was that soul power an identification to open a certain treasure?

Alex set his heart at rest and heaved a sigh of relief.

At this moment, the majority of the trialists had run far from that hellish place.

The Underworld God had captured them to that place before, but they had fortunately survived. Meanwhile, the God of the Underworld and the Corpse King was dead. Alex and his group of people became the greatest threat on the Overseas Immortal Mountain and left.

Would they want to stay there and get robbed?

Persephone’s Folly Bridge was put away. Shelly returned to Alex’s mind palace as well.

Dorothy walked over and hugged Alex. “Are you still okay?”

Alex nodded. “I’m fine.”

Daya also came over and touched his facial bones. “I was worried sick.”

Then, the two women looked at each other with a slightly incomprehensible emotion.

Just then... Boom!

The largest tombstone at the Underworld Tomb suddenly broke from the middle. The hundred foot tall stone monument fell from the sky and crashed hard onto the Underworld Tomb. Immediately, the large tomb floating in mid-air fell together with countless tombstones of other trialists.

“Hurry and go!”

“Run..!”

Some trialists, who had run away, shouted one after another. The injured trialists, who were undergoing treatment in the large healing formation, jumped up and ran after they woke up. Someone dragged a portion of unconscious trialists away, while some were left unattended.

In fact, they did not have to run away. If they still stayed unconscious, they would never wake up again.

“Come up quickly! Come up quickly!” Xerxes anxiously shouted as he drove the golden bamboo boat.

After picking up Alex and the others, they frantically rushed out of the Immortal Mountain.

Then, a louder boom rang out. The entire Underworld Tomb collapsed and impacted the Overseas Immortal Mountain hard. The whole immortal mountain, which had initially been split, was destroyed at once. Even the underground spiritual meridian came out from the impact. The large mountain then sank into the bottom of the sea, scattering spiritual meridians, before it all turned into nothingness.

“What a pity! That’s such a big spiritual meridian!”

The Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens looked distressed.

Alex said, “What is there to pity? Go. Let’s dig the real treasure of the Underworld God

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“The Underworld God’s treasure?”

As soon as the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens heard that, her empty sockets glowed red from the jealousy and excitement she felt.

Although this woman came from a fine background, she might have been destitute for a while. Thus, she had developed the character of a superb miser and paid special attention to spiritual herbs and magical treasures. When she obtained that much for the treatment from the other trialists, she looked ecstatic and almost bowed to thank them and call them masters. When she heard about that Underworld God's treasure now, she was simply on cloud nine.

"Where is it? Where is it?"

"Tell me quickly about the Underworld God's treasure! He was here for so many years, so the amount of collected treasure must be terrifying. I can no longer wait."

In fact, it wasn't only the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens, but the others looked forward to them as well. Who hated possessing too much treasure?

Alex said, "Head to the south. Corpse King City."

As soon as Daya, Shirley, and the few others heard that, they knew what Alex was talking about.

It was the ancient city where they had almost met their demise. Never did they expect that the Underworld God's treasure would be there.

Xerxes drove the bamboo boat as fast as lightning.

Meanwhile, Alex sat cross-legged as his mind immersed in his mind palace. He felt a sign of life in the Soul Collection Coffin.

That was right. It was what Shelly had told him. The Soul Collection Coffin could borrow the Underworld to resurrect Anna, who had been placed inside. Previously, Alex used the Shelly to absorb the bizarre energy the Grand Bodhisattva had exerted to his heart's content. Although he was unsure what kind of energy he used to control the trialists, the energy was indeed repairing Anna's soul after being absorbed by the Soul Collection Coffin.

She had been lying in the Soul Collection Coffin before that. However, she did not move a muscle nor show a sign of life.

It was different now, though. Alex felt a faint vitality sprouting, proving that a sign of life had reappeared in her physical body...

However, the premise for that situation was that her soul had to be recovering.

“Anna, Anna?!”

Alex shouted as his soul stood in front of the Soul Collection Coffin. He looked at the lady inside. After that, he channeled a stream of divine power to her. Her vitality was increasing at a visible speed. Even her face, which was previously as white as a sheet, showed a hint of flushness. However, he could not wake her up no matter how much divine power he channeled.

Just as he was puzzled, Shelly appeared. After looking at Anna inside the Soul Collection Coffin, she said, “You don’t have to shout anymore. You can’t wake her up now.”

Alex asked, “Why? Didn’t you say it’d be easy for the Soul Collection Coffin to resurrect her?”

“I did say so before, but don’t you see what this place is?” Shelly nodded. “This is the Underworld, the place where everyone will be stripped of their flesh and blood. She escaped this rule because she’s in the Soul Collection Coffin, yet she couldn’t break it. So, she won’t wake up before you leave.”

Only then did Alex have a sudden realization.

However, Shelly continued, “There’s not much time left for you. According to the Underworld God’s nature, he should’ve, in fact, been considered dead a long time ago.”

“Huh..?”

“What do you mean there’s little time? Didn’t the Underworld God die a long time ago?”

Alex was astonished.

“That’s right! Grand killed the Underworld God through suppression in the end, but Grand himself walked the wrong path as well...” Shelly said. “In fact, that guy’s pathetic. He was the Buddha’s direct disciple and had a strong perception. The Buddha had high hopes for him back then, hoping to bring

Buddhism to new heights. Unfortunately, the Buddhist realm of the Western Paradise was destroyed and razed by the Undying Clan. That guy, Grand, began to stray into the demonic path...

"If he hadn't walked the demonic path, he would've taken over the Buddha's throne by now. However, everything happened because of karma. For whatsoever Grand soweth, he shall also reap. After that, when he suppressed the Underworld God, the Underworld affected his mind and replaced him before he strayed onto the demonic path. As a result, one wrong move led to subsequent wrong moves!"

Alex sighed inwardly and asked, "Were you guys used to being in a good relationship?"

Shelly said, "Just so-so!"

"Then, what did you mean when you said there's not much time left?"

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"Do you know what this place is?" Shelly asked.

"The Underworld!"

"That's right. This place is the Underworld, a place to suppress the Underworld God. Now that the Underworld God had met his demise, do you think Dairaionji Temple will continue suppressing this realm?"

Alex's heart skipped a beat. "You mean..."

"This world will return to its original state in three days at most. All the trialists who came in will be cleared out and be returned to their original places," Shelly said. "Thus, if you want to acquire Grand's things, you must seize the time and act... Moreover, you still have to find the Pool of Afterlife if you want to realize the bone patterns that you've earned in this place."

Shelly told him that there was a deep, hidden secret in the Pool of Afterlife. If he wanted to enter Dairaionji Temple, he had to find the opportunity in the Pool of Afterlife.

Alex nodded, indicating that he understood.

Then, he selectively informed everyone of the information he had received after his divine consciousness returned to his body.

Shirley asked, "But, where exactly is the Pool of Afterlife? No one knows!"

"Actually, I already know," Alex said.

The Pool of Afterlife was the Grand Bodhisattva's greatest treasure, wasn't it?!

A day later, the golden bamboo boat reached the land. After going ashore, Alex headed to pick up the twenty four formation flags in passing. Two days later, the golden bamboo boat reached Corpse King City in the south.

Corpse soldiers were once all over the place there and killed thousands of trialists. Daya, Shirley, Ynes, and Pigsy almost met their demise there.

Shirley pointed at a city gate and said, "Channing passed away here."

Daya looked sorrowful. He was her former subordinate and had actually died protecting her.

"Guys, wait for me!" Daya walked over and stood at the spot where Channing died before sighing softly.

"Channing, from now on, as long as I'm alive, no one can bully the Hendersons. This is my promise to you."

Alex, Mystic Maiden, Shirley, Ynes, Daya, and Pigsy all came over. Companions who had traversed the Underworld together, it was comradeship that had grown from scratch to depending on each other in this unfamiliar world.

Over there, the few of them had worked together to build a gravestone for Channing. After that, the group entered Corpse King City.

Thanks to the Grand Bodhisattva's last will projected into Alex's sea of consciousness, they soon found the location of his treasure. It was an underground shrine, one that was extremely large.

When the crowd saw the complete appearance of the shrine, they were all shocked. It surprisingly looked exactly like Shoraionji Temple in its full manifestation. The gate was tightly closed.

Using brute force was out of the question.

Eventually, Alex opened the gate and successfully found the Pool of Afterlife by relying on the Grand Bodhisattva's consciousness.

"This is the Pool of Afterlife."

"Although we still have a day, based on conservative estimates, it'd be hard to guarantee that it won't happen before that."

"Now, I'll set up a formation. Everyone, take out all the bones containing bone patterns. After you're done using them, jump into the Pool of Afterlife to revive your flesh!"

However, the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens was so dissatisfied that she stomped her foot out of rage. "Where are the promised treasures? Where are the spiritual herbs? Where are the magical treasures? How could there be nothing? How could he be so poor? Did he even live up to the standard of the Underworld God?"

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The Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens wasn't the only disappointed one, as everyone else felt the rest discouraged as well.

The dignified Underworld God, the final boss and the glorious king of this world, turned out to be so shabby in private. That huge golden palace looked exactly like Shoraionji Temple, yet there was nothing inside?

"Is this a castle in the air?"

"There's really nothing! Even the tables and stools are made of ordinary stone! It would've been fine if there was at least a golden alms bowl!"

Many began to groan. Indeed, there could be nothing more vexing than this.

Alex looked around, but he felt satisfied. Although the others could not see them, he saw them clearly. On the surface, there was no treasure here, but the treasure was all over the place. It was just that not everyone could see them. Only those who cultivated Buddhism could.

That guy, the Grand Bodhisattva, was probably no vile villain. He must've firmly held on to his beliefs for the sake of a certain philosophy, then stayed from the course. It was just that he had chosen the wrong path. Thus, the further he strayed, the more serious the mistake became.

However, Grand had undoubtedly profound attainments in the cultivation of Buddhism. This ancient monastery that imitated Shoraionji Temple was the very place for that. It might look empty to the rest, but he could see many of their long-cherished objects.

For instance, there was a pot of turquoise tea on the ordinary stone table.

It was unknown how long the tea had existed, but it was still emanating heat and lingering immortal energy with an ancient Buddhist charm that filled the air. He even took a whiff of the unique fragrance, and the divine power in his body became particularly active, overflowing with Buddhist zeal.

'What is this tea? It seems to contain the taste of laws. I wonder if I can drink it?'

Alex thought about it, then looked around him. Invisible to others, a row of old bookshelves full of books was at the side of the shrine. At first glance, there were remarkable, ancient books made of the skin of mythical creatures. There were also immortal books made of multi colored ancient jades, golden books covered with dazzling, lustrous golden lights, and even strange books enveloped by lightning.

Alex was dumbfounded just by looking at them. He looked at the crowd around him and realized that no one looked in that direction.

Even if he reminded them by making vague references, they failed to sense anything. Pigsy even came over and passed through the bookshelf, yet it found nothing.

Sensing no anomaly, it was as if the bookshelves containing the bizarre books were utterly nonexistent. "Do you find this table a little odd?" Alex deliberately said after he walked to the table and knocked it.

Pigsy immediately ran over. “What’s odd about it? Isn’t it just a crummy table?”

That fool was dejected as well. It had come over, full of expectation, only to be completely disappointed. Discovering nothing after knocking the table, Pigsy then kicked it.

Alex anxiously shouted, “Don’t be reckless.”

However, it was too late.

Wham!

The stone table shattered from the kick. Alex didn’t dare to look at it. The tea on the table must be precious, yet it was ruined just like that?

However, his eyes soon widened.

The stone table had indeed shattered from the kick, but after it flew out, he found another almost identical stone table at the exact spot. It turned out that the physical stone table was actually overlapping the invisible one!

After Pigsy knocked the table over, the invisible table was still there. The teapot on the table was still there.

‘Can I take it?’

Alex reached out, touching the teapot for a moment. And he managed to touch it.

‘It’s... Because of that key!’

Alex instantly understood it. This was the Grand Bodhisattva’s key, the true key. Only someone who possessed the Grand Bodhisattva’s will in his sea of consciousness could see all the unique objects this place was hiding!

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This was the Grand Bodhisattva's treasure. He did not tell anyone about the secret, fearing that the many cooks would spoil the broth and they would break it.

Another thing was that after he possessed that key, he could control everything here, including... That Pool of Afterlife in the middle of the shrine.

In other words, Shelly's earlier deduction was wrong. The others would be cleared out in three days, but not him. In that case, he did not have to be anxious.

He immediately acted and set up a spell formation. He then condensed all the new bone patterns in the formation, waiting for the people to enter it to accept them.

During the process, Dorothy and the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens did not go over. They silently guarded at the side and occasionally looked at each other with a faint hostility in their eyes.

Among those many people inside, Cecilia had the worst bone patterns. So far, she only had the light-red ones and obtained few opportunities in the Underworld. When she saw that Luneth's bone patterns had already turned dark gold and she could even enter the spell formation for absorption, she could only be envious.

"Bro...I"

She gracefully walked to Alex's side as her voice was full of charm.

"Stop!"

Alex managed to stop her in time. His two wives were still there, and he could not stand a beauty throwing herself at him. So, he directly asked, "Miss Peach, I heard Luneth say that the Peach family deeply researched the methods of the Witch Sect. I wonder if you can dispel the Witch Curse?"

"The Witch Curse?" Cecilia was shocked. "Who is under the Witch Curse?"

Xerxes raised his hand. "Myself and a few friends."

Cecilia asked, "Which type of Witch Curse?"

Xerxes shockingly asked, "Is the Witch Curse divided into several types?"

Cecilia shook her head. “Not just several types, but a few hundred. There are too many variants of the Witch Curse.”

Xerxes instantly showed Cecilia the cursed patterns on his shoulder. After taking a glance, Cecilia’s body clearly stiffened for a moment.

There was no flesh on her face, so Alex could not see her real expression. Even his ability of ‘lie detection’ had greatly lost its effectiveness.

“How is it?” Mandy concernedly asked.

“Yeah. This should be the Witch Blood Curse. I know a way to alleviate it, but I don’t possess the ability if you want me to eradicate it. So, I can only ask my grandma to do it,” Cecilia answered.

However, she had also made Xerxes extremely happy.

“Then I...” Cecilia looked at the large formation of bone patterns. “Can I go in?”

Alex asked, “Can you ask your grandmother to do it?”

Cecilia nodded. “No problem, of course. Bro Alex, you saved Cecilia Peach, this life of mine. And my life is valuable in my grandma’s eyes. You will surely become a guest of honor once you go to our Peach family in the Great Northern.”

Alex and Xerxes looked at each other, but they had utterly no idea how to get to the Great Northern. In fact, they had never been outside the Earth. As if an ancient force field was protecting it, they couldn’t get out. The others also seemingly found it difficult to get in.

Cecilia seemed to have seen through their dilemma, so she said, “Where are you guys from?”

Alex was slightly reluctant to say.

However, Mandy couldn’t understand the meaning within it. Seeing that Alex and Xerxes did not open their mouths, she directly replied, “We’re earthlings.”

“Earth? Which planet is that?”

“It is... Planet Earth, among the nine planets in the solar system. We are Americans, from the West.”

“America? You guys are from the great world of America?”

It was Cecilia’s turn to be shocked this time. She wanted to say something but quickly hesitated. Eventually, she said, “Soon, my grandma may head to your great world of America. I will go as well. When the time comes, I will find a chance and get her to dispel the curse for you.”

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Alex’s heart skipped a beat.

To his surprise, a Peach from the Great Northern had said that they wanted to go to their great world of America.

Was that normal?

That would be absolutely abnormal, wouldn’t it?!

He thought about the great world of America, the situation on that side of the wasteland that had entered the recovery stage... The Olympus Tribe members who had entered in advance had caused significant changes on that side of the Wasteland... The Peaches of the Great Northern weren’t going to the incredible world of America for a sightseeing trip, were they?

“What business do you have in the great world of America?” Alex asked.

“Oh, it’s nothing. It’s just a trip. My grandma loves traveling. Then, she would take me with her. When we get to America, I’ll definitely look for you guys,” Cecilia said with a smile.

However, this time, Alex seemed completely unconvinced.

He eloquently said, “Miss Peach, we’ll await your grandmother and your honored arrival then. I hope America’s treasured lands with geomantic omens won’t be a letdown... How about this? You should first tell Principal Lawlor about the Witch Blood Curse. You’ll go into the large formation of bone

patterns after that, but you can only stay for five minutes. Since your strength is insufficient, it will harm you if you stay for too long.”

“Thanks, bro!”

To the Peaches, the method to alleviate the Witch Blood Curse should be common.

Xerxes acquired the method of alleviation. It was a peculiar, secret spell. One would run his Chi in reverse through a special node to achieve the suppressive effect on the Witch Blood Curse.

Thus, he gave it a try, and as expected, the curse mark on his shoulder became fainter. However, it was almost impossible if he wanted to erase it completely.

Five minutes later, Luneth and Cecilia walked out of the large bone pattern formation. Cecilia had already turned the patterns on her body into dark gold, but the number was limited... On the contrary, Luneth had many more.

“Cecilia, jump into the Pool of Afterlife first. I’ll cast a protection spell on you,” Luneth said to Cecilia.

“Alright!” Cecilia readily agreed. She had long wanted to leave this place. Fascinated when she first came in, she quickly realized that it was not as good as she’d imagined. Instead, it was full of danger that could take her life at any time, especially her last experience that would be unforgettable for a lifetime. It would become the greatest nightmare in her life.

Fortunately, she managed to survive by fluke. Now, she, too, possessed dark golden bone patterns on her body. After she was revived in the Pool of Afterlife, her root bones had surely significantly improved.

“Bro, we’ll meet again someday! I’ll miss you!”

Plop!

Cecilia jumped into the Pool of Afterlife and quickly sank. The water in the Pool of Afterlife was so clear that the bottom could be seen at a glance. After she sank into the bottom of the pool, everyone saw her turning into a ray of silver light before she disappeared.

“Did she get revived?” Ynes asked, uncertain.

“I guess so,” Alex nodded. Earlier, he had felt a mysterious energy building a special passage. A life sign instantly possessed the passage before leaving through it.

“Alex Rockefeller!”

Lunafreya was going to leave as well. At that moment, she unexpectedly embraced Alex

Dorothy frowned slightly. Her husband was too popular, and it was truly not a good thing for a woman.

However, Luneth sent a telepathic message in Alex’s ears. “The great world of America will embrace a great crisis. Of course, there will be grand opportunities as well. You have to be careful. Also, the Peaches’ grandmother has ulterior motives going to the great world of America, so you should pay attention.”

After learning that Alex was someone from the great world of America, Luneth gave Alex a heads-up. It was equivalent to betraying her best friend. However, from the bottom of her heart, she felt that she had to tell Alex.

“What about you then? Will you come too?” Alex asked.

“It’s possible!” Luneth said frankly. “In fact, many experts will be going to the great world of America to seize opportunities. Your great world of America will be like a huge cake, and many forces will want a piece of it. The ravages of war will be inevitable by then.”

Alex looked into her eyes and solemnly said, “Hopefully, we won’t be enemies by that time.”

“Goodbye, Lunafreya!” Alex picked her up with one arm and threw her into the Pool of Afterlife.