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Creating such an effect wasn't difficult. It felt like the world was ending and death was near.

A middle-aged woman was the first to jump out. She swore the oath at the quickest possible speed, following all of Alex's requests. She shouted as she finished, "Quick, dude! You're now my dearest brother. Send me away, please!"

Alex could feel clearly that the divine power in his mind palace had changed.

The woman's oath had actually created a different kind of light in his divine power, one that looked like fine golden strings. It was as if they were somehow connected.

"That shouldn't be a bad thing!" Alex laughed to himself and immediately pulled the woman over.

"Great, now I'll open up a hole for you, this is the best I can do!"

"Go now! Once you're resurrected, make good use of your life!"

Alex acted like he was trying hard, spitting out a mouthful of blood while opening a swirling passage.

The woman said, "You take care too, brother! If things don't go well, leave immediately."

Alex nodded, "Alright, thanks, girl!"

After that, the woman entered the passage and vanished in a blink of an eye. The crowd looked at one another.

With a sigh, Maha said, "Alex, why torture yourself? Even opening the passage for a second will use up your Buddhist attributes. They are moving so slowly too. Even if you use up all your powers, you will save only a few hundred..."

This sentence made a great impact. Just then, almost everyone started swearing, each moving faster than the other.

In the mind palace, Shelly, the tool spirit of Persephone's Folly Bridge and Alex's guardian, was secretly watching everything that was happening outside. Her eyes almost popped out in surprise.

'Alex, that b*stard, is at it again! Fine, I get it! But Maha too? That honest guy had actually been dragged into such lunacy?! You're one of the five revealers for f*ck's sake!'

However, being Alex's guardian, she was still protective of him.

'I don't think these trialists are unusually powerful, so there's no need to waste your ideas on tricking them. Wouldn't wiping them out be easier? They're just a bunch of peasants. Keeping them means wasting resources.'

Soon enough, almost half of the people swore the oath and were sent away.

There was a small group left that could tell that Alex might've teamed up with Maha to trick them, so they refused to take the oath. Alex stopped trying to convince them as well.

He turned to Maha, "Master, I can't take it anymore..."

Maha said, "See, I told you so. But you still made it till now. Fine, let me guide you instead."

Whoosh!

Maha sent out a light that engulfed Alex. In the next second, Alex entered the real Pool of Afterlife. The moment he landed in the water, he could still hear the remaining trialists crying in regret.

However, it seemed like Maha didn't plan on sending them away now. Leaving a few trialists there made it more convincing.

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As he entered the pool, Alex felt an enormously strong sense of power overwhelming him. It was then quickly followed by intense pain as if his flesh and blood were drawn away from him again...

His flesh wasn't actually being ripped out, but training and improvement were advancing his flesh into a type of energy.

The trialists had come to the Underworld mainly to change their skeletons through the pool. They could truly merge the bone patterns into their bones and advance further. On the other hand, Alex's bones fused with many mysterious powers, such as Ymir's Divine Bone, the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell, Yin-Yang Chi, and Yellow Obsidian Chi. According to the levels of bones, his had exceeded what the pool could enhance. However, since he had just regained his body, it was also considered a burden.

The pool would also help with training his body, and it required much more energy than upgrading bones. Alex could now feel his original body coming back. The refined part in the Underworld was now merging with his original body by turning into pure energy.

In an instant, Alex was so overwhelmed with energy that he felt he could punch a hole through the skies.

At the same time, a large gravitational force appeared below the pool and sucked Alex into an unknown direction.

"Sir, sir..."

Suddenly, a voice reached Alex's ears. It was Neela. At the time, she had managed to return to Alex's body. Before he entered the Underworld, Neela had been left out due to the laws of the Underworld. Since she was attached to Alex's body, she had to stay alone with his mortal self and lost the chance at advancing her bones...

However, as she followed the return of Alex's body, her own body was improved due to the gain of Alex's unique energy.

"Neela, are you okay? I haven't heard from you in years! I've been worried!"

Feeling Neela reentering his body, Alex felt relieved knowing that she was alive. His worried heart could finally relax.

Neela was surprised. “Sir, what are you talking about? What do you mean by years? We haven’t parted for long...”

“Oh right, you did say that your situation was special, and I was suddenly kicked out. Then a mysterious force surrounded me, and I couldn’t even take a step closer. So what was it?”

‘Not long ago?’ Alex was taken aback, but he quickly understood.

Time passed differently for Neela compared to the Underworld. She followed the outside world’s time.

One day, in reality, was a hundred years in the Underworld. She’d been at the Underworld for less than ten years, which indicated not much time had passed for her.

“There’s too much to explain!”

“I’ll tell you in detail later!”

Right now, both of them saw a ball of light. The light was blurry as if there were images of the outside world within. There was another force in the pool pulling them over.

“Is this the passage back to our realm?”

Alex frowned, thinking about the aim of his trip. It wasn’t just to become stronger, but he wanted to save his father as well. Besides, the pool had another power that could save Anna. Hence, he definitely couldn’t be sent out now.

“Stop right now!” Alex roared. I-lis aura burst out with divine power as heavy as a large mountain. One punch was enough to send the pool water flowing backward, with that blurry ball of light hit traveling hundreds of meters.

Neela was stunned, “Sir, you...”

Alex quickly said, “We can’t leave yet, our main goal hasn’t been accomplished.”

As he spoke, he quickly took out the Soul Collection Coffin and carried Anna out.

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“She...” Neela froze, unable to speak.

‘Why is Alex bringing a corpse out of that coffin?’

After that, she noticed that Anna looked alive. It even had a heartbeat and breathing. This only surprised her more. “Sir, are you not worried about suffocating her? You placed a living person into a coffin.”

Alex shushed Neela, indicating that she should keep quiet.

The ball of light was getting closer, about to bring Alex and Neela out of here.

Boom!

Alex sent another punch out but with greater force this time. Punctured, the ball of light flew a few miles back. He then immediately used energy from the Pool of Afterlife to revive Anna. The process seemed long and tedious, yet, in reality, it was actually quite speedy. Memories of when they first met appeared in Alex’s mind. When he first met Anna, she chased after a thief while wearing a bikini, which was quite a memorable moment. The second time, he secretly learned her family’s traditional martial arts, the Dragon-Tusk Punch...

The third time was even more unforgettable, Anna was drugged and nearly got her Yin energy stolen by a rapist...

‘Ah, now that I think about it... That was kind of scary. She even pounced on me!’

“Fate really does work in mysterious ways. Our first few encounters were surely more than peculiar!” Alex muttered under his breath.

He was slightly fazed, staring straight at Anna’s face. He noticed that her cheeks were becoming rosy, indicating that she was regaining life force.

He remembered how sad Anna’s family looked when she died and how their eyes lit up with hope when he brought Anna with him.

“I’ll definitely return a healthy daughter to you!” Alex extracted the rebirth energy particles from the pool and inserted them into Anna using his divine power.

With a loud gasp, Anna took a deep breath and regained consciousness, her damaged soul was repaired as well. She opened her eyes and saw Alex, who was holding her in his arms. His expression was filled with concern and anxiety.

‘Hmm, he looks pretty handsome!’

‘Why does he look younger now?’

As she thought of this, she regained all her sealed memories, she remembered that she died under the hands of a powerful figure from Flying Eagles.

Despite that, she was alive at this very moment.

“Alex, didn’t I die? Where am I?” she mumbled.

“You’re in the Underworld. This is the Pool of Afterlife,” Alex replied.

“Huh..? The Underworld? The Pool of Afterlife?” Anna’s face turned pale. “So I really did die... But why are you here then? Did you die too?”

Alex shook his head with a smile. “I didn’t...”

Anna’s heart jumped. ‘So this guy came to the Underworld to save me?!’

‘My god... You’re just too brave, huh? You’re willing to do something this dangerous and ridiculous. Am I really that important to you?’

Seeing how wary she was, Alex comforted her. “Don’t worry, this is the Pool of Afterlife. The name is literal, so that means this is the direction to an afterlife. Now that you’ve been revived, I will bring you back to your parents.”

“Would you... Ask for my parents’ blessings?”

“Huh..? Mmm...”

Alex froze, but out of nowhere, Anna kissed him on the lips.

It didn't matter if he had the intention to propose or not, she had been waiting for this kiss for a long time.

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"Mhm... That's the stuff!" Anna closed her eyes as she took in the taste of Alex's lips.

This was not her first time kissing him, but it was the first time she had felt this excited. This kiss touched her deeply, especially since her love for him had rooted deep in her veins. Even though this strong woman had voluntarily kissed her man, she didn't just give him a small peck. She started slipping her tongue into his mouth as well.

Neela, however, couldn't bear watching any longer and pulled Anna off of Alex. "Please, it's not the time for this..."

Anna was mad, but she deflated as soon as she saw Neela.

'What a gorgeous woman... Ugh, she must be one of his flings too!'

Neela ignored her resentment and said, "Sir, what do we do now? You'd like to enter Dairaionji Temple, right? Is that still possible?"

Alex replied. "Yes, I can. But you guys might not. Neela, bring her away from this place first. I'll be with you guys in a bit."

Anna didn't understand what Alex and Neela were talking about. She hadn't caught up with their experiences after all.

Hence, she decided to stay silent, focusing on her surroundings instead. Only then did she realize how peculiar this place looked, certainly something she had never seen in her entire life.

"Let's go!" Neela took action immediately, considering how efficient she actually was. Although she was the one who had voluntarily become Alex's subordinate by contract, she was still originally a shieldmaiden.

Neela then grabbed Anna and rushed into the ball of light that was heading towards them. With their figures quivering, both of them disappeared into thin air.

Alex put his Soul Collection Coffin away, taking out the tool that Maha had given him a while ago. Suddenly, a giant lotus flower descended from the skies. There seemed to be faint Buddhist symbols on the pink petals. The base was filled with neat talismans as well, spinning slowly around the flower. It also contained odd, mysterious energy within.

'Is this... The path to the Dairaionji Temple?'

After that, a golden light shot out from the base of the lotus flower. A translucent Bodhi phantom then appeared, he had a bald head and large face.

The Bodhi then grinned, gesturing to Alex to get on the base of the flower. He was also muttering something over and over again.

"Come here..."

'Is this what they call by the welcoming monk?'

'No matter what he is, I have to get to the temple if I want to save my father, even if it'd put me in potential danger.'

Alex walked tip the base, then noticed that the petals were spinning. However, as the base remained in place, he felt like he was taking an elevator. He was then surrounded by a mysterious force before turning into a ray of light, shooting straight up into the sky and disappearing into the darkness.

When Alex activated his divine eye, he could see through the darkness, a large area of Chaos energy. With glistening light around him, he thought he literally saw his entire life flashing by.

'If Buddha is no longer around, who is in charge of Dairaionji Temple then?'

'Maha sounded rather wary of the temple, he's definitely hiding something from me. He was being very vague, so there must be some kind of secret behind all this.'

'I hope this trip will be a success!'

As he thought about that, Alex checked on William, who was currently stored in the Cleansing Vase.

William seemed fine as of now, his mortality just as expected. He had only spent a few hours in this vase, compared to Alex's time on the outside. Alex initially felt relieved, but seeing William's soul power made him worry again.

If the Soul Planting process proceeded further, it would indicate that William's soul power was growing weaker.

'This is not good.'

"Dad, you have to hold on. I'm going to save you, I really will..." He said softly to the Cleansing Vase.

That was also a promise to himself, hoping to give himself a little more motivation. In reality, he still sensed this heavy helplessness within his heart.

That was because the Ancestral Bodhi Tree would only be able to slow down the Soul Planting process. In order to solve the root of this problem, he would have to look for the powerful being who was behind this.

However, he still had no clue who this person was.

"Son... son..." A soft divine voice alarmed Alex.

It was his father's voice.

'Did he wake up..?'

"Dad, you're awake? Do you remember me? How are you feeling? Is your mind clear enough? Who's your Soul Planter?" Alex was so overwhelmed; his voice was starting to tremble too.

This was the first time they had talked to each other after reuniting.

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Unexpectedly, William continued to say the following, "Kill me... Just kill me..."

“What?” Alex was shocked, freezing up.

‘How could I possibly kill my own father?’ With this, tears trickled down his cheeks.

William continued to speak to him telepathically, seemingly impatient. “Quick, kill me now, shatter my soul. Else you’d be a grave danger...”

After saying that, his expression became twisted. He seemed to be in immense pain. His soul power was shaking as well. Some traces of a new soul power had been generated, suppressing William’s soul...

“D*mn it. Who are you? Who the heck are you?!”

“Why are you doing this? Come out here and face me!”

Alex yelled, nearly breaking down. As a son, he couldn’t possibly stay calm in this situation.

Despite that, the powerful being’s divided soul didn’t respond to Alex in the slightest, as if it couldn’t hear him. In just a few moments, William fell silent once again, laying on the bottom of the vase, not moving an inch.

“Dad...” Alex muttered under his breath, trembling with sorrow.

Suddenly, the lotus flower came to a halt, floating in mid-air. A spinning black hole formed above his head, but it was stuck for some reason.

“Huh?”

“What’s happening?”

Alex placed the vase back in a safe place, but something went wrong. The black hole above his head was trembling, becoming unstable by the minute. There was a black fog-like object dissipating as well. It seemed that the entire black hole was going to crumble.

Alex’s heart dropped. ‘What’s with this?’

‘Is the passage falling apart?’

‘Does that mean I won’t be able to reach the temple?’

Suddenly, the lotus flower released a golden shimmer as several Buddhist symbols caught on flames. Even the petals caught fire.

Alex jumped from shock. 'What is this? Is it trying to burn me to death?'

He then looked towards the welcoming monk, only to realize that he was no longer there. He seemed to have disappeared into thin air.

"F*ck!" Alex panicked. He didn't want to die now.

However, the situation was out of his control. The burning flower was rushing into the black hole, despite falling apart. Alex couldn't help but express fear. No mortal could stay calm when such large amounts of energy were colliding.

Alex then used the strongest defense he had. He even used the Genbu Shield, holding it in front of himself.

Boom!

Aloud explosion rang in his ears, and the energy within the black hole burst out as if a bomb had ignited. Alex felt as if his body was getting crushed.

In an instant, the Genbu let out a loud howl as the Genbu Emperor's phantom appeared in the air. Thousands of feet tall, the spirit held back the gravitational energy within the black hole.

At the same time, the base was destroyed into pieces as well. Flames were sent flying into the air. Some even landed on Alex.

The armor had activated on its own, protecting Alex. It would've destroyed at least half of Alex's soul otherwise. Death was definitely a possibility as well.

"What the f*ck!" Alex yelled as he vomited a mouthful of blood.

'Welcoming monk my a*s! That's a murderer right there! How could he do this to me?!'

After that, he realized that his surroundings had changed. No longer were there the rays of light, and all he saw were ruins. Buildings had collapsed, and a holy tower had been broken in half.

There was even a Bodhi statue with bloody tears dripping down its eyes, with several stacks of skeletons around it.

“Where is this place?”

Alex was utterly shocked.

‘Why am I looking at such a desolate and sorrowful place?’

‘Is this really Dairaionji Temple?’

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These were the ruins of an ancient Buddhist battlefield. There were once countless Bodhisattvas and great Buddhas fighting here, and from the traces the front of the ruins left behind, one could imagine the tragic war at that time.

The fallen statue was still as vivid as ever, even after so many years. Spots of Buddha’s intent were scattered, but they were very small, almost negligible.

“This is the real body of the Bodhisattva!”

Alex was shocked. That was no statue, but the bodhisattva’s real flesh, petrified after death in battle. It had always existed there.

There was also a massive head that rolled down to the corner of the ground, once a living person.

“Who actually did all these?”

“So many Bodhisattvas have fallen here. This should be some Buddhist kingdom, but it had been broken into ruins. The Bodhisattvas had their heads severed, and gods and Buddhas fell to the ground. What really happened back then?”

Alex was shocked, but more than that, he wanted to know what this place was.

The Buddhist lotus passed through the black hole before it collapsed and brought him here... Could some accident have happened when it was passing over, in which coordinates were scrambled, and this place had left the realm of the Dairaionji Temple?

Alex looked behind him, but there was nothing.

The Buddhist Lotus had disappeared. Nobody knew whether it had crumbled or was automatically hidden. He settled down and searched the side but found no exit. So he slowly wandered in this ruin.

Desolation, abandonment, destruction, vicissitudes, these were what these ancient Buddhist ruins felt like.

Alex walked a lot. He turned over lots of debris, wanting to find some trace or an entrance or exit. In the end, however, he was disappointed. It was as though someone had planted a powerful bewitching formation to these ancient Buddhist ruins. No matter how hard he tried, he could not go out.

“It’s over. I’m not going to die here like this, right?” Alex’s heart was anxious, now was not the time to consider this, but time wasn’t on his side. William’s situation was getting worse and worse, and he couldn’t afford to delay any further.

“Shelly, Clinton!”

“Come out and identify this place. Do you know where this is?”

Alex urgently called the vassal spirits of the Persephone’s Folly Bridge and the Requiem Clock. Unexpectedly, these two guys lost their connection at a critical moment.

The two Buddha artifacts were clearly in his mind palace, but they simply couldn’t be called, as if they had entered some unknown dormant state.

“Here... It seems like it will devour my divine power!”

Alex suddenly noticed something at this time, which he hadn’t noticed before. Now that he looked closely at the mind palace, he saw a strange force secretly devouring his divine power.

His divine power was inexplicably decreasing.

“What’s devouring it?”

“Could this have caused Shelly and Clinton’s silence?”

After Alex discovered this matter, he immediately followed the peculiar force. Finally, he found the traces and followed that force, and tracked it.

In the end, surprisingly, the source was found in a pagoda that had broken in the middle and fallen to the ground. However, the second he actually found the source, Alex's entire body became numb.

A child! A little boy of about three or four sat within the abandoned collapsed pagoda, bare-assed and still dirty on the outside... He opened his wide and slithery eyes and stared blankly at Alex, probably least expecting to see a living person here.

"Who are you?"

"No. What are you?"

Alex opened his mouth and surveyed the child with his divine eyes, and found that he was a little different from a normal living person. It was this little thing that had been secretly sucking his divine power.

"Ah..."

The child screamed and slammed his head into the ground.

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Shocked, Alex yelled.

"No!!!"

However, it was too late. The child's head hit the ground hard, but the imagined scene of a popped and bloody head did not happen. Instead, the child hit it directly to itself.

"No?"

"Where did it go? Was it my illusion?"

Alex rubbed his eyes and immediately discovered that they did not work here, he could not even see through the stone ground. Thus, he forced open his divine eye, which he had not used for a long time.

He didn't expect that it would come in handy this time. The divine eye could sense holy energy.

In the ruins, various Bodhisattva statues, the actual body of the Buddha after death, giant white bones of unknown species were all emitting faint holy energy. With the help of the divine eyes, Alex could see very clearly. The holy energy was like streams of air, all leading in a certain direction.

Alex's divine power was also decreasing.

"It's that little kid?!"

Alex was shocked because of this little kid's ability. He had devoured all that holy energy, but how old was he anyway? At such a young age, he was massive. What kind of monster was this?

A demon?

Alex had searched the place several times over, but he had never found any living thing before. The ruins were like a forgotten corner of the universe where no life was left behind. Now, he finally found a living person. How could he miss it?

"Come out, little brother. Let's talk!" Alex approached and said.

"Yah yah yah yah yah..."

The little boy vocalized. It sounded like anger and a command. Alex couldn't understand it, and he was getting ready to take him down.

Unexpectedly, the little thing was very flexible. Although his legs were short, he ran swiftly. No matter how Alex chased, he failed to catch up. This little guy was able to burrow around in the ground, like an expert underground.

This would be difficult for Alex, he could not reach the ground even if he could teleport.

Finally, Alex took out his great killing weapon, the Twenty-Four Rod Formation Flags.

He quietly looked around the pagoda where the little boy had stayed at. Not long after, the little boy fell into the net and was trapped by the formation flags. No matter how much he struggled, he could not leave. With gritted teeth, he was so anxious that he wailed and screamed.

Alex smiled as he approached.

With the spell formation laid down by the Twenty-Four Rod Formation Flags, some kind of great mysterious power was isolated. The little boy could no longer secretly suck the divine power from Alex's body.

"Tell me, who are you?"

However, the little boy did not answer. He only shouted hysterically, revealing his row of snow-white teeth as if he wanted to bite Alex to death.

Suddenly, at that moment, Alex's powerful divine thoughts picked up his spiritual fluctuations and read a message.

"Silly boy, I don't want to talk to you! "

'What?' Alex's mind shook in disbelief. 'This kid, what the heck is he?'

Soon, he came to a decision.

Alex said to the little boy, "Since you don't want to talk about it, forget it. I don't need to know anyway! Seeing that you can absorb such a huge amount of holy energy, your body should be extraordinary... Now, it is equal to a living treasure trove... No, it's immortal medicine, and with the holy energy factor, I should get large benefits just by eating you."

Once he heard Alex say he would eat him, the little boy became a little scared.

Immediately, he shook his head and waved his hands. "No, don't eat me!"

Alex laughed lightly. "A little demon of unknown origin with so much holy energy in his body. If I don't eat you now, would I have to wait until the new year?"

The little boy saw Alex getting ready to eat. He quickly shouted, "I'm not a little demon. You're mistaken."

“Then what are you?”

“I am... the Ancestral Bodhi Tree!”

“Huh?”

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A small demon actually said he was the Ancestral Bodhi Tree?

Could Alex believe him?

However, if he was not the real Ancestral Bodhi Tree, why would he tell such an obvious and unreliable lie?

Wouldn't he be more convincing if he had casually said he was some human or some fallen mythical creature?

So...

“Are you really the Ancestral Bodhi Tree?”

“Yes, yes, warrior, don't eat me. I'm actually very old and not tasty at all.”

Alex looked at his pink, tender face and edgy look and quipped powerlessly.

But...

“You don't look old at all, you must taste real good. You will melt in my mouth!”

“Argh!!! ”

The little boy growled. His appearance turned fierce, and he wanted to suck up the divine power from Alex's body.

However, the Twenty-Four Rod Formation Flags had enveloped him, not to mention he wasn't in a good state. Completely unable to absorb the power, he gave up in despair, wiping his tears as he cried, “Okay, the ancient Buddhist path is destined to be broken. The Dairaionji Temple has turned into a

Demonic Cave, and the world will end sooner or later. I, the Ancestor Bodhi has incarnated into food today, a step ahead of others.”

Alex, of course, wasn't really about to eat him. If he was really the Ancestral Bodhi Tree, then the boy was the very thing he had worked so hard to find.

Alex sat down.

He took out a bunch of food from his storage ring and spread it on the ground. There were spiritual fruits, immortal peaches, elixir, spiritual beast meat, and even fine wine... For many years, Alex could only devour bone patterns in the netherworld. Now that his flesh had been restored, he began to salivate from the sight of the delicious food before him.

Alex first ate an immortal peach, a netherworld specialty. Before this, he had never eaten one. After a bite, however, he felt comfortable.

However, for Alex, this immortal peach was only suitable for moistening the mouth. It wasn't useful for cultivation. Since his body was now hammered to a certain level, ordinary heavenly treasures wouldn't make much difference.

It was annoying to be starting from such a high point. Amid eating the food, Alex finally found that the little kid was not interested in other things, but it was the wine... He seemed to have a special love for it.

His eyes were staring straight at the wine gourd, his mouth drooling.

“What is this. kind of wine?”

“How is it so fragrant?”

The little brat or that Ancestor Bodhi finally got greedy and couldn't help but open his mouth.

Alex gulped the wine like water and finally burped, spewing out thick wine gas. The Ancestor Bodhi took it all in with a face of intoxication. When he opened his eyes, his mouth watered even more.

“This is...Well, fake wine.”

“It tastes terrific, and I don't know how that old fella got his hands on it.”

The wine in Alex's hand had been tricked from the netherworld trialists and stored in some storage ring that had a space of hundreds of cubic meters, all of which were filled with wine gourds of such. That trialist was an old man, and he had to be an alcoholic.

Seeing Alex drinking like that, and with the wine in the gourd almost exhausted, the Ancestor Bodhi quickly said, "Drink slowly. Don't finish it. Give me some, and let me taste this delicious wine before I die. Then I can die in peace."

Alex did not stop, however. He took another big sip and the wine gourd emptied. Then, he asked, "You say you are the Ancestor Bodhi tree, but you do not look like a tree."

Seeing Alex finish the wine, the Ancestor Bodhi was saddened and did not want to say a word.

Alex took out two wine gourds and popped open the sealed lid. At once, an instant burst of fragrance filled the air.

The Ancestor Bodhi instantly snapped his eyes open. With his eyes glowing, he smacked his lips and said, "I am the Ancestor Bodhi, the Ancestral Bodhi Tree is my true body."

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After saying that, he started drooling.

Alex was really a bit speechless. Despite being so child-like, the boy was actually so interested in the wine. Thus, he threw a wine gourd to the Ancestor Bodhi.

The little fella held it and drank very carefully, as afraid to spill a drop. He had a very funny expression. In one breath, he drank half a gourd. Drawing a long breath, Ancestor Bodhi said, "I feel comfortable and alive again. Good wine is really only on earth. It's hard to find among the gods."

Although unconcerned about this, Alex asked, "Where is your real body?"

The Ancestor Bodhi said, "Dead."

“What?!” Alex jumped.

“Oh, it’s almost dead, so I guess it’s about time.”

Alex snatched the wine gourd out of his hand. “Tell me in detail. What is the situation?”

The Ancestor Bodhi was anxious. “Why do you grab my wine gourd? You only need to speak! The one who died was my real body, not yours. What’s your hurry?”

Alex made a gesture to pour out the wine in the gourd, which scared the little boy, who repeatedly shouted, “Fine, fine, fine. I will tell you, but you must not pour it out. Wouldn’t this be a waste of heavenly things? Your actions will be condemned by the heavens. Anyway, my real body was robbed.”

“Yeah?”

Alex was stunned, “What do you mean?”

“Literally.”

“Your true body is a tree, not clothes...What will anyone benefit by robbing your true body?”

The Ancestor Bodhi said, “There are many things that can be done. Do you have any misunderstanding about my true body? I am the Ancestral Bodhi Tree, the number one Buddhist tree in the world. With my true body, I can hold the Dairaionji Temple and command the Buddhist world. Do you think many things could’ve been done?”

Alex was shocked. However, the Ancestor Bodhi immediately said, “But, there are some unwise ones who wanted to use this way to control the Buddhist world. That was a wrong plan. The Ancestor Bodhi is not a vegetarian.”

Alex looked at his mouth spewing out the alcoholic fumes and thought to himself, ‘It seems you really do not abstain from meat.’

Then, Alex learned that the Western Buddha Sect catastrophe had also affected the Dairaionji Temple.

During the Ancient Western Great Buddhist War, the Bodhisattva’s head was severed. The great Buddha fell, and the Doors of Fate were broken. The

Buddha escaped with a wisp of essence, hiding in the Dairaionji Temple. Unexpectedly, the Dairaionji Temple had long since changed, no longer the same as before.

The evil demon took control of the Dairaionji Temple, devoured the Buddha's essence, and transformed into Lord Buddha. The final result was that the Buddhist soil of the Dairaionji Temple was contaminated by the evil demon, and the Ancestral Bodhi Tree had awoken in anger. He was, however, poisoned by the evil demon. It took its true body and even cast a soul on top of the tree's true body to evolve into a brand new and obedient Ancestral Bodhi Tree.

Ancestor Bodhi escaped with difficulty and hid in this ancient Buddhist battlefield...

Since he was poisoned and seriously injured, he had to now rely on the ancient Buddhist battlefield's absorption of the four scattered Buddha intentions, barely getting by... Instead, Alex's sudden appearance caused him to absorb part of the divine power, suppressing the injury. Now, there were signs of a comeback.

Alex was extremely shocked after hearing this. Dairaionji Temple was actually controlled by evil demons. Moreover, the Ancestral Bodhi Tree was seeded with a soul, so what the heck was this?

That was the great weapon to suppress the 33 Demons Realm. Once completely controlled, what would be left?

The harm produced might be even more severe than the undying clan.

"I have a way to help you pull out your soul poison now," Alex said thoughtfully. "If that be the case, can you snatch back your true body?"

The Ancestor Bodhi shook his head. "It's too difficult."

"Difficulty is better than dying. I will do my best to help you."

The Ancestor Bodhi looked at him. "What do you want?"

Alex said in a deep voice, "I want your body."

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2700

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2700 Like a drunkard, the Ancestor Bodhi reached out and snatched the other gourd and drank its contents in one gulp.

Then, he threw the empty container at Alex's body, humming, "B*stard... You too covet my true body, one that has lost its value. All right, the wine is also gone, and I am also over it. Since you want to eat me, get it done and over with!"

Alex shook his head, "You're just essence now, and I'm not interested anymore. Compared to that, I should simply just drink the wine."

He casually took out two more gourds. This time, Alex placed them a little farther away, ensuring that it was out of the Ancestor Bodhi's reach even if he peeked over. Then, he poured himself a drink in front of Ancestor Bodhi

Ancestor Bodhi had just quenched his thirst, speaking with great righteousness and an expression of heroism. Soon, he was defeated under the fragrance of wine.

"You... How many of these are left?"

Alex said, "There should be thousands of gourds!"

Ancestor Bodhi was depressed. Since there were actually thousands of gourds of wine, wouldn't he be unable to drink them if he died like this?

"Little kid, I am destined to meet the Ancestor Bodhi. You're right; to get my true body back, there will be difficulties, but there are always more solutions. We can drink wine while thinking of solutions. When you finish those thousand gourds of wine, I'd have thought of a solution."

Alex chuckled. "Aren't you worried that after drinking the wine, the soul of your true body would be completely planted and cannot get back?"

Ancestor Bodhi's gluttony unleashed again. He finally stopped beating around the bush and said, "Just be straight with me. What exactly do you want from me?"

"To save a person!"

"Save someone? Who?"

"My father!"

Ancestor Bodhi learned that Alex's father was also soul-planted, and Alex wanted to freeze the soul to a certain degree under the Ancestral Bodhi Tree. He shook his head and sighed. "It's not that I refuse, but there's no way! I was also being soul-planted, but my true body is now poisoned, and there is no way to ease that degree of soul-planting... The thing is, my true body was robbed, and my essence has escaped. I believe that the true body won't live long. Thus, the Ancestral Bodhi Tree cannot be used for others."

Alex nodded, "You are very noble, but... This is a hostile act. We must steal your true body back!"

In the end, under the temptation of the wine, Ancestor Bodhi decided to listen to Alex and risk it.

"But let me clarify. I am not allowed to take my true body. Only you can."

"Once I get close, my true body will sense it, the great evil demon will find me, then all work will be lost, everything is finished."

Alex nodded, "Okay, as long as you send me there."

The two made a good decision and immediately began to implement the plan. Alex quickly put away the Twenty-Four-Rod Formation Flags and injected a considerable amount of divine power into the Ancestor Bodhi's spirit.

Soon, the Ancestor Bodhi felt a momentary taste of heaven and earth.

"It's comfortable!"

"I didn't expect this Buddhist energy of yours to have such strong detoxification effects! I feel that the toxin has been reduced by half... Hah! There is a situation. I seem to have some impression of this Buddhist energy of yours. Some stubborn guy seems to have made this. What is it called?"

Alex lifted his eyes and answered, "Ksitigarbha."

The Ancestor Bodhi said, "Ah, yes! He's called Ksitigarbha. I remember how stubborn that guy really was. He obviously has the heart of the Buddha but preferred to take the extraordinary path to hell to engage in some kind of merit list. Was that not nonsense? This Buddhist power of yours... It's not like he passed it on to you, right?"

Alex nodded, "Sort of!"

"What about your master? Is he still alive?"

"Long gone, I just got his inheritance," Alex replied.

"Dang! What about... What about Shelly?" His eyes suddenly became very bright

Alex clearly felt a strong fluctuation in his emotions and seemed to attach great importance to Shelly. Shelly, the tool spirit of Persephone's Folly Bridge...

Alex had already heard this from the Mahabharata. The key here was even Ancestor Bodhi was so attached to her, so what were that little lady's origins?

Was she still some kind of Buddhist princess?

Finally, it was the Ancestor Bodhi who took the initiative to stop the topic. He also advised Alex to never mention the word, Shelly, especially in Dairaionji Temple. Otherwise, there would be trouble.

Like a drunkard, the Ancestor Bodhi reached out and snatched the other gourd and drank its contents in one gulp.

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