

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2711

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2711

After Alex recovered his physical body, his vigor was countless times more powerful than before. When Alex was attracted to such a scene, it triggered the impulse of his blood energy to the point that he was terrified. The blood energy in his body impacted him one wave after another like sea waves.

He felt a searing pain, as if warm blood was about to rush out of him.

Whoosh!

Alex retreated under the bed sheet before he was discovered. Fortunately, the bed was large enough and a bed curtain was hanging around it.

In addition, that female fox demon would have never dreamed that someone could appear on her bed in such a truly stealthy way.

Alex initially intended to activate the Earth Escape Technique again and return to the battlefield of ancient Buddhism. He would try to return to the initial place after that. It was then that the bedroom's door pushed open and a maid hurriedly came in.

"Miss. Miss. The Divine Heir of Olympus is here. He must come in... "

'Huh..?

'The Divine Heir of Olympus?'

Alex froze. Just like that, the Earth Escape Technique that he had just activated was removed. He knew that a divine heir was hidden at the golden sacred mountain. That was the Divine Heir of the Olympus Tribe.

Had he come to the Olympus Tribe's sacred mountain by mistake?

It made sense if that was the case.

When he initially entered Dairaionji Temple's entrance, he was near the sacred golden mountain. Back then, he could even hear the fighting between Ancestor Miller and an expert. His Earth Escape Technique deviated a little

from the intended direction, but it was inevitable. Since he was here, he also wanted to see that Divine Heir to find out what kind of person he was.

Boom!

The door to the bedroom smacked open and a drunken man barged in.

At that moment, the fox demon was already wearing a scarlet robe. She hadn't dried her body and her hair was also wet, but where would she get the time to wipe herself under such circumstances?

She had so nearly exposed her body in front of the Divine Heir of Olympus.

Her face turning cold, she growled, "As the Divine Heir of Olympus, you just barged in while a lady was taking a shower. Is this the hospitality of your Olympus Tribe?"

What resulted after that...

Smack!

The Divine Heir of Olympus, Ale slapped the fox demon across the face. A fresh, red palm print immediately appeared on that lady's beautiful, snow-white face.

The lady said nothing, but the maid next to her exclaimed, "Ah! Miss Divine Heir of Olympus, that's too much! Anyhow, milady possesses the royal bloodline of Nine Tails, a direct descendant of the formerly peerless Nine Tails Empress. But she's a princess. How could you do that to her?"

"Oh? You're trying to say I need to take her into my arms and cherish her?"

Ale looked enigmatic as he coldly stared at the maid. The next second, he grabbed the maid by the neck and lifted her up with an abrupt outburst.

As the maid struggled, the lady of the Nine-Tails Tribe hurriedly shouted, "Ale, you're a Divine Heir and also an outstanding person. What's so great about bullying a maid? Come at me if you dare!"

Reeking of booze, Ale was still holding a wine glass in one hand!

Alex sneered, "Indeed, bullying a maid isn't something to be proud of. So, I'll just... Kill her."

“Don’t you dare!”

Crack!

Ale crushed the maid’s neck without hesitation.

After Ale slammed her hard on the ground, he stared intently at the Nine-Tails princess and said, “What do I dare not to do? Sion Rowan, you better know your place. Now you’re no longer the high and mighty princess of the Nine Tails Tribe, but my lowly prisoner, Ale’s plaything. I’ll mess with you however I like it. What’s a big deal about killing a maid of yours? So what if I were to kill you?”

Sion replied, “Just kill me then!”

Ale laughed heartily. “Won’t it be a bargain for you if I were to kill you? If I want to kill you, that will be after you give to my blood heir.”

After the Divine Heir of Olympus said that, he exerted a tremendous force in a brief moment. He carried Sion and threw her on the bed.

Sion, whose cultivation was sealed, could not resist him at all, so she could only let herself fall. Unfortunately, she hit right on Alex.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2712

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2712

“Ah!”

Sion exclaimed. As soon as she felt the warm body under the quilt, she instinctively rolled over and uncovered herself.

What she saw shocked her.

A man was lying under the quilt of her bed.

‘Who is he?’

After revealing his real body, Alex and Sion looked at each other in dismay. He could have left, but he changed his mind after hearing the Divine Heir of Olympus and learning about the woman’s identity. She was a descendant of

the Nine-Tails Emperor, so wouldn't that make her Chantelle's junior and related to his senior, Frostine?

He had to save her no matter what.

Most importantly, he despised the Divine Heir of Olympus for his notoriety. When he heard about Shirley, he felt that the Divine Heir was problematic and had immoral core values. Now that Alex had seen him in person, he was in a worse mess.

'Since I'm here, why don't I reap a life before going back?'

Alex had thought so. He looked closely at the Divine Heir, Ale, and found that his cultivation level was just that of a Heavenly Immortal...

Huh? Why did he use the word 'just'? Had inflation become that bad?

In fact, he had killed many Immortal Monarchs during that period. A Heavenly Immortal was truly inadequate, and he was not considered a hero for killing an Immortal Monarch. Thus, destroying a Heavenly Immortal would be a reversal of fortune in the real world.

'Just wait! The omnipotent path of the Heavenly Emperor, Alex Rockefeller, has just begun!'

"Who are you?"

The one who spoke wasn't Sion, but Ale, the Divine Heir of Olympus. He rushed over. He was more shocked than Sion, it was as if he had forcibly swallowed a fly. Sion was someone he had to own, not to mention that she was a woman obliged to bear him a child... Of course, that was not because Ale fancied children but related to the Grand Opportunity and his future. Yet, Sion kept a man in her boudoir?

That man was even lying openly in Sion's bed.

And what was Sion just doing?

She was taking a bath.

Did he still need to guess the relationship between the two people?

The thoughts only angered him more. This was Mount Olympus, his own territory. He was the master of this place. However, while unaware, an unknown guy had slept with the woman he fancied.

This was simply outrageous.

“Get up. Tell me. Who are you?”

“What a pair of unscrupulous b*tches. Say it. When did you guys hook up? How long have you been fooling around here?”

“Whose subordinate are you?”

Ale hysterically roared. He felt that he had been cuckolded. As the Divine Heir of Olympus, receiving such treatment was a blatant challenge to the authority of the Olympus Tribe.

Dazed, Sion also looked at Alex with a peculiar expression. She was indeed astonished, but now that she had calmed down, she looked slightly forward to what would happen next.

“Uh. Oh, Divine Heir, please don’t be angry. Rage will only hurt your body.” Alex crawled out of bed and stretched his body.

After glancing at Sion twice, he said, “Actually, I want to do a good deed.”

The Divine Heir’s gaze was hostile. “What kind of good deed?”

Alex pointed at Sion. “How does it feel when you look at her and look at yourself again?”

Ale was uninterested in fooling around with Alex, but he was startled for a moment when Alex asked such a strange question. He blurted out, “What feeling?”

Alex said, “A beauty and a beast. A flower and pile of poop. You aren’t well matched at all.”

Ale was speechless. He was stunned!

Someone had surprisingly chided him, in front of his face, in his own territory.

Sion was astonished as well, not to mention that when she heard such metaphors from Alex, she could not help but snort and laugh heartily... There had to be something strange about things going wrong. Alex's performance was bizarre, and he wasn't like an average person. She could not see through Alex either...

If that guy was not a fool, then he must've had ulterior motives.

"Die!"

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2713

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2713

How could Ale bear such mistreatment?

Sion's maid was killed earlier because of a word, whereas Alex scolded him with such disgusting comments. So, he deserved to die even more.

As soon as Ale lashed out a punch, runes spread all over the ground. That punch was more potent than Alex expected. Obviously, being in the Underworld was worlds apart from reality.

When he was in the Underworld, his combat power depended entirely on the soul power, and everything was related to the soul and bones. However, in reality, the strongest thing was the body of flesh and blood, the foundation.

Now, a punch from Ale, the Heavenly Immortal, was far more powerful than the full powered blow of an Immortal Monarch in the Underworld. Alex was already cautious. He wanted to catch Ale off guard and land a killing blow, but now, he knew that he must've underestimated some people.

Boom!

There was an explosion.

Alex fought back with the Bodhi Dragon-Tusk Punch. It was indeed a head-on clash.

He wanted to test his real strength now, so he treated Ale as a touchstone. As a result, Ale took a step back, whereas Alex took five.

Ale was shocked, but Alex did not know that he was the Divine Heir of Olympus and that this was Mount Olympus, the place he could gain bonus effects in divine power. Moreover, he was exasperated just now and did not hold back at all. He wanted to soundly defeat Alex with one punch, so the attack power was sufficient.

However, Alex just took five steps and seemed unscathed. Ale, on the other hand, stumbled backward seething with blood energy.

‘Where did this brat come from? Does he actually possess such strength?’

‘Could he be Sion Rowan’s super bodyguard in private?’

Sion had a unique identity. The surname Rowan could be traced back to the Grand Emperor Rowan, the leader of the League of Cultivators in the ancient era. The origin of her bloodline came from Grand Emperor Rowan’s wife, Chantelle... Such a woman was born a legend, so it wasn’t strange that she had a hidden super bodyguard.

However he could not accept Sion hooking up with a bodyguard.

“Come again!”

Alex roared and attacked again.

It was still the Bodhi Dragon-Tusk Punch. This time, he used the energy of Yin-Yang Chi.

Boom!

It was another clash of fists, much louder than before. The strength of the punch was a lot greater as well.

Unable to endure the impact of such energy, Sion slumped on the bed and was unable to get up.

This time, Ale took two steps back, and Alex took two steps back. They were on an equal footing.

“You actually have a trick up your sleeve. Fine! I want to see if your fist is harder or mine is!” The Divine Heir of Olympus was already used to being arrogant. He could not accept such a battle situation, so he sternly roared and attacked again.

At this moment, he even used the Immortal Wheel of Life.

The expression in Alex's eyes changed abruptly. He was no fool. Such contrast did not emphasize fairness but emphasized the one who could survive to the end. The previous two punches were just tests. He would be a fool if he used his fist again in the third blow.

Whoosh!

Dazzling light glowed in Alex's hand. The Xavion Sword with the air of a king appeared.

The three thousand golden cores churned, and the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell roared. With the aid of divine power, Alex locked on Ale's throat with the sword!

Poof!

The Divine Heir of Olympus never expected that today would be the day he met his demise.

At the critical moment, he screwed up. The drunken state affected his reaction speed to the point he changed his moves a little slower... However, in that short span of time, the Xavion Sword broke through his defense and ferociously slashed across his throat.

Poof!

A head soared into the air before rolling and finally landing on the bed.

Ale could not die in peace. Before he drew his last breath, he even stared intently at Alex and asked, "Who the hell are you?"

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2714

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2714

"Who are you?!"

That should be the real reason why Ale died so discontented. He had died, unable to figure out who killed him. He could only spend the final moments of his life guessing if he was Sion's lover.

Meanwhile, Sion was stunned.

Was she having some kind of weird daydream?

That was the Divine Heir of Olympus, ranking near the top in the entire Olympus Tribe. His ranking in the universe was not low either, not to mention that he controlled the prospect of his life and death. Thus, she was even prepared for the worst deep down...

To a woman, falling into the hands of a notorious bandit like Ale was a great torment. It was difficult for her to die even if she wanted to. However, now...

She fiercely pinched her thigh.

“Ouch!”

“It hurts!”

She huffed in pain as she pinched her thigh until it was bruised, but this pain also convinced her that the man before her had truly killed Ale, the Divine Heir of Olympus. He even had directly destroyed his soul, so it would be an impossible task even if the Olympus Tribe wanted to revive him.

“So, who are you?” Sion asked the question as well.

Alex put away the Xavion Sword and immediately activated his divine eyes before searching Ale’s corpse for a while. Then, he took out a magical treasure for storage from his body and had it to himself.

He looked at Sion and said, “Shouldn’t you say ‘Savior, thank you for saving my life. I’m penniless and can’t repay you. So, I can only offer my body to you, and I hope you won’t give me the cold shoulder’?”

“Pooh!”

Sion glared at him, infuriated as he turned out to be another guy who only coveted her beauty.

She thought that her ancestors had been fighting desperately for the sake of the universe. Yet, the fate of many people remained uncertain. However, she, a descendant, had become highly coveted in the eyes of many. They wanted to borrow the bloodline in her body to activate the legacy and treasure left

behind by her ancestors... Meanwhile, the meritorious descendant did not receive any preferential treatment and care.

This was the reality.

“You sneaked into my boudoir and secretly hid in my bed to watch me bathe and smell the body fragrance on my quilt. Don’t you think you behaved like a pervert?”

“Do you still think women will fancy someone like you? You’re more disgusting than Ale!”

“Put that in your pipe and smoke it. You won’t get me.” Sion’s words startled Alex for a moment.

He had just made a small joke. In fact, he put his mind on the magical treasure for storage that he had taken over from the Divine Heir of Olympus. The assets inside were so abundant that it was simply a portable vault. In the Underworld, Alex had cooperated with Revealer Maha to con countless people out of their rings by setting up a scam, but the total amount of materials was not as much as Ale’s...

Fairy medicine, immortal crystals, raw materials for weapon forging, and all kinds of spiritual meridians... It had everything that one may wish for.

Alex also saw inherited treasures of sects from different worlds...

Ale probably had probably snatched those items after ransacking sects from various worlds in the universe!

“What a windfall! What a windfall!” Alex’s eyes even glowed red.

Sion misunderstood him. She thought that the pervert wanted to make a move on her, but after taking a closer look, he realized that his attention was not on her. Instead, he was immersed in the storage ring, counting the magical treasures inside.

“Hmph! A perverted, rude, and avaricious man!”

That was Sion’s evaluation of Alex.

At this moment, there was a huge commotion outside, the roars of high-ranking immortals, abnormal movements of the Olympian Army and even the

entire Mount Olympus was trembling... It was because the Soul Stone of the Divine Heir of Olympus burst with his death, so Mount Olympus issued a warning.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2715

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2715

Alex frowned. Quickly, he came to his senses and put away the ring before looking at Sion.

Sion snorted coldly. "Why are you looking at me? You killed Ale, the Divine Heir of Olympus, and snatched his storage ring. Do you still think you can escape? The entire Mount Olympus is inside a force field. No one can open it without the Olympian Army god's edict. Even deities would find it hard escaping this place."

Alex said, "I can leave alone without any issue. What I'm considering is, are you worthy of my rescue? Because I find that you're a bit despicable."

'What?' Sion was about to jump up.

'How dare he uses such an adjective to describe me?'

At that time, rumbling footsteps approached, and someone rushed over. The decisive Alex yanked Sion over, entering the Cleansing Vase. The Cleansing Vase was placed on the bed.

However, this strange treasure had stepped out of the three realms and did not exist in the five elements. It could manipulate invisibility so that no one could find it.

He had conducted a test before. The Cleansing Vase was right in front of Lord Buddha of Dairaionji Temple, yet he could not see it.

Boom!

The entire Olympian Army rushed in and saw the Divine Heir lying on the ground. The next second, all sorts of roars and wails could be heard.

Then, a Supreme of the Olympus Tribe came over and checked Ale's condition. Eventually, he shook his head. Ale was decapitated, and his soul was destroyed, so there was no chance to save him at all.

An old lady hugged the corpse and cried in pain. She was Ale's aunt, who treated Ale like her own flesh and blood since childhood. "Ah!!! My Ale! Who was it? Who killed you so viciously? Find him. You guys have to find the culprit. I'm going to skin him alive and refine his soul."

They saw Sion's dead maid on the ground, but they did not see her.

Ale's aunt resentfully said, "It must be that little b*tch, Sion Rowan! She has schemed to kill Ale. That woman is the descendant of the Nine-Tails Empress, Chantelle Seay. The bloodline of Grand Emperor Rowan also flows in her body. Something must be off. We can't let her escape... D*mn it! She killed my Ale! I want the Nine-Tails Tribe to be buried along with him!"

Many people rushed out of the room to find Sion. Sion, inside the Cleansing Vase, also heard the voices outside.

Having not done anything, she was exasperated. Alex killed that guy, yet she became a scapegoat and caused the entire Nine Tails Tribe to be targeted. She had suffered a grievance worse than Marie Antoinette.

"You... You've put me on the rack."

"If my Nine Tails Tribe dies because of you, I won't let you off the hook, even if I become a ghost!"

She raised her leg to kick Alex, but Alex grabbed her beautiful leg. She then fell to the ground after a gentle push.

Alex looked at her. "You're a princess of the Nine-Tails Tribe, a descendant of Grand Emperor Rowan and Chantelle Seay? That's really a little disappointing. Why do you look like you're just a pretty face? You don't have a selfless heart at all."

"Are you saying that... I'm just a pretty face?"

Alex ignored her glare and heaving chest as she was close to an outburst of rage. He continued, "If you hadn't had this little connection, I would've ignored you. Fine, it's fine to be just a pretty face or behave like an ornament. All of

these are to show respect to my senior so that the Nine-Tails Tribe will have one more survivor. Just leave the rise of Nine Tails Tribe to my senior from now on.”

Sion’s expression became strange. “Your senior? Who is your senior?”

Alex replied, “The Plenilune Sect’s sect master, the inheritor of the pure Nine-Tails bloodline.”

“What?!”

Sion’s eyes widened in astonishment. “Are you serious? The Plenilune Sect still exists? Where is it? Take me there. I’ll promise anything you request.”

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2716

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2716

When Sion said that, she was actually thinking of something else.

‘Hmph, this perverted bastard. I am a princess, the descendant of the Nine-Tails emperor! My seduction skills are impeccable. It’d be more than easy to have you under my spell.’

‘Just you wait, when you release me, I will give you a great daydream... With all your wildest fantasies!’

At the same time, she was also quite shocked by what Alex said.

Chantelle was the one who founded the Plenilune Sect, making it extremely powerful back then. Yet now, the sect was completely wiped out of history. The people of Nine-Tails didn’t even know that the Plenilune sect still existed now. More importantly, the blood of a Nine-Tail was different from that of an average person.

Normally, royals intermarried to keep their bloodline pure. However, the Nine-Tails tribe was different awakenings only happen once every generation.

It was unknown as to who would earn the grand legacy of their tribe. Even if it were their princess, she wouldn’t be able to take any shortcuts. No one would be able to predict an awakening.

In reality, no pure-blooded awakenings had happened within the Nine-Tails since ancient times. For three thousand years, the tribe looked high and low for such a person, but they couldn't. Without a pure-blooded inheritor, the tribe would be unable to regain its glory, as no one would be able to learn and master their strongest skills.

This was why Sion felt this agitated.

Despite this, Sion noticed that Alex didn't react to her words one bit, as if he didn't hear her.

'Hmph, don't tell me. He's so happy to hear what I said to the point he's lost his mind,' Sion thought.

Her expressions were then filled with arrogance and confidence in her beauty. Even though her tribe was filled with various beauties, she still assumed that she was the prettiest among them all.

Along with her powerful seduction spells, she was confident she could play Alex like a fiddle.

"Hey, I'm talking to you."

"Do you not believe me? Do you think this is a dream, hmmph?"

"I'm being real with you here. Since your sworn sister is part of our tribe, then we're family. We're on the same team here, so I can help your sister with her cultivation. As the princess of the Nine-Tails, she'll be able to receive the strongest skills within our tribe, from me no less!"

"Oh and... If you're willing, I don't mind marrying you. You can become the prince of the Nine-Tails tribe."

When Sion said this, her cheeks turned red, her expressions becoming extremely alluring. She winked at Alex, activating her best skill, the Nine-Tails charm... Any average person would be in a trance after the spell was cast. They would then fall into an illusionary scenario that the enchantress had specifically made, causing them to lose their sense of reality.

Thus, this granted the enchantress control over the person's emotions and actions. Some were even able to lead the person to suicide. It was indeed a terrifying skill.

However... Alex was no ordinary person.

Sion's seductive powers invaded Alex's mind, attempting to get hold of his emotions. However, Clinton showed up at the right time and rung the Requiem Clock lightly.

In mere seconds, Alex's consciousness became clear once again.

He turned to look at Sion, not exposing her tricks. Instead, he acted as if he really was under her spell. He wanted to see just what kind of tricks this woman was playing.

'Are you for real? You're really trying to seduce me at a time like this?'

After checking out the illusion she planned out, Alex was utterly speechless... As a woman who claimed to be the princess of the Nine-Tails tribe, she was surprisingly dirty-minded. The illusions she created for him were absolutely atrocious.

She made herself seem like a high and mighty goddess. After she descended to the mortal realm, she gave herself to him as gratitude...

More importantly, she continued to act with such arrogance even during sex. Alex's image within the illusion was submissive. He had to serve her in various different ways... It was as if serving her was the greatest honor in the universe, even if it was so humiliating.

'Hmph!' Alex huffed coldly to himself.

He was a master of illusions as well. There were quite a few hallucinating spells within the Ultimate Book of Medicine, like the one he used on Tristan Coleman, causing him to eat dirt for months.

Later on, he made Michael Lawrence hit his head on a tree repeatedly, not stopping despite the bleeding. Both of these illusionary spells were very strong and brutal.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2717

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2717

At this point, Alex's mental powers were definitely stronger than before.

'If you like doing stuff like this so much, then I'll let you do it until you're at your limit!'

'Your illusions are still flawed. True illusions are the ones that have the potential to trick yourself!'

Alex fought back, silently activating the Super Hypnosis. He didn't alter the illusion much, simply switching their roles and making Sion serve him instead. Moreover, this wasn't an illusion, it was Super Hypnosis, it made the entire scenario seem like a memory carved into one's soul. If the caster didn't do anything about it, the person would be in a trance for eternity.

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, the tables turned.

Sion's spell was broken, yet she had no idea that Alex had hypnotized her. She started getting into character, according to what Alex had envisioned. Her expressions were suggestive, and her eyes glistened with extreme lust.

She stared back at Alex bashfully, walking slowly towards him as her clothes slid off her shoulders.

Alex took a few glances, then checked her out a few more times. After that, he added a few more details into the scenario and left the vase immediately.

The Olympians left the room, whereas Alex's grandaunt carried his corpse out. Everything was safe for now.

After leaving the vase, Alex put it away and noticed a large bed made out of crystallized dragon bone marrow. Not wanting to let it go to waste, he kept it into his mystical storage space.

'What do I do?'

'Should I use the Earth Escape Technique now? I could use the Ancestral Bodhi Tree to return to the battlefield.'

However, he was slightly worried that the technique might not work in his favor. Unlucky when he first used it, he ended up in Sion's bed, nearly getting him into big trouble... More importantly, the fox spirit was a problem on her own, and Alex had no idea how to deal with her.

“Since we’re here at Mount Olympus, why don’t we just exit from here?!”

There was a golden bridge connecting the mortal realm and Mount Olympus. With that bridge, they would be able to arrive at Earth.

Alex carefully left the room. He was unfamiliar with the mountain and was unable to navigate the area. Despite this, he could still sense that the spiritual essence in this place was many times more concentrated than the energy on Earth.

When he explored the empty lands, he was shocked once more. This place was nowhere near Earth, it existed in a void. The mountain seemed like it was from a dimensional space. Half of it was in this world, while the other half was on Earth. The only thing separating the two was this large barrier.

“The Golden Stairs are right there!” Alex found the path and rushed over.

At the time, the Olympians were panicking due to the death of their divine heir. There were even guards, along with some Olympians, patrolling the area as well.

Despite that, Alex dashed down the stairs without hesitation, that barrier didn’t seem to be able to block him.

“Ahh! Someone crossed the barrier!”

“What’s happening? Why didn’t he get attacked by law power? He looks completely fine too... Has the barrier lost its effectiveness?”

“Let me try. If it has really malfunctioned, then America will be our playground! Don’t even think about stealing their treasures from me!”

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2718

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2718

Swoosh!

Alex crossed the barrier and realized that he was safe. He didn’t even feel anything, as if the barrier was made out of light. It did nothing to him as if it was just there for show. After going through the light barrier, he initially

wanted to run down the stairs and get back home as fast as he could. It'd be best if he left no clues about himself, after all.

However, when he stepped on the golden stairs, he knew that his calculations were wrong. Since the stairs belonged to the Olympians, it was possible that there were specific settings as well. Since he wasn't an Olympian, the stairs didn't welcome him one bit, pinning down a suffocating weight onto him.

Helpless, all Alex could do was hold himself together for now.

He then remembered that Daya had once told him she had come here alone. When she walked up this very flight of stairs, the pressure and weight weren't all that bad.

Alex looked back at his own powers. 'I don't think I'm any weaker than her, but I nearly crumbled under this heavy aura!'

With this, he realized that his powers weren't the problem. Something was wrong with the stairs.

'Is it because their Divine Heir died? Is that why they altered the stairs?' Alex thought.

Just then, someone shouted, "Hey, dude! How are you feeling? You've been fearless running through the forbidden barrier, just like that, you know? Come on, tell us what you felt when you crossed it! Has the barrier lost its effect?"

"Hey, say something! Are you trying to make us anxious?!"

"Buddy... Pal, you're the disciple from that mountain, right? Turn around, so we can remember your heroic face."

Alex's back was facing the barrier. He reacted rather quickly as well, not turning around immediately. If he did so, he knew that his face would be remembered by these people. He might even get himself and his family into deep trouble.

Thus, he immediately used the Transformation technique for safety reasons and changed his appearance. Now, he possessed the face of Donovan Orlando.

He was most familiar with this transformation. Back when he was still in America, he had changed his appearance to look like Donovan multiple times.

Having done this over and over again, he was able to capture even the smallest details now, thus gaining the ability to transform completely in a very short amount of time.

‘Ah, Orlando, Orlando... How have you been, I wonder? Your mom died because of you, so your tribe must despise you quite a lot, huh? I hope you’re still in one piece when we meet again!’

Alex turned around, staring back at the barrier with a bright smile. “I didn’t feel anything when I crossed the barrier. I think it has completely lost its effect! It didn’t even cut down any of my powers! This is great!”

He then yelled. “Hello, America! Wait for me... All the beauties, the babes... Everything here is mine now!”

Hearing this, everyone behind the barrier froze. They then cheered with surprise and happiness.

“The barrier lost its effect! We’re no longer forbidden to cross! Let’s go, everyone!”

“America is waiting for us! Like a little naked lady, waiting for us in bed!”

“I can feel revival and spiritual energy coming from the other side! If the grand opportunity from ancient times appeared once again, it would have collected three thousand years’ worth of power!”

“All that resource from the universe, incubated for three thousand years, right in front of our eyes! Let’s go! First one to get it is the ultimate winner!”

Every living being behind the barrier was hyped, their eyes reddened with sheer excitement. After that, ten Immortal trialists or so rushed toward the barrier, believing that they merely needed to dash through like Alex.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2719

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2719

The barrier, however, reacted differently to these beings. When they tried to cross, it was as if time had stopped entirely. As their bodies made contact with the barrier, its light blinded their vision.

Suddenly, these people managed to cross the barrier and ended up on Alex's side, but...

Something had gone wrong.

All of them were on fire, their skins being scorched. This wasn't any ordinary fire, as well. It was divine fire. The divine flames burned both their bodies and souls, causing them to scream hysterically while they rolled on the ground. Many turned to Alex, confused and enraged.

"Y... You lied..!"

"I will haunt you for the rest of your life!"

"Argh! I can't take this anymore! It hurts! My soul is going to be destroyed!"

Alex watched as the Olympians writhed and rolled on the ground in hopes of dousing out the flames. Soon, their movements and shouting only grew smaller and softer.

The expression on one of their faces was cold, not expressing any emotion on his face. On the contrary, he was secretly surprised by the barrier, so much so he wanted to worship it.

'The person who set this barrier up must be very powerful. Was it Grand Emperor Rowan, the leader of the Ancient Alliance?'

In just a few moments, the people who were rolling on the ground died from the flames. Not even a trace of their souls could be found. The Immortals behind the barrier widened their eyes, filled with fear.

They were happy that they were late to try, or they would've ended up with the same fate as those charred bodies...

It's not like they haven't seen anyone die from the barrier, but having tens of powerful trialists die in front of them was still a shocking and traumatic experience.

"This barrier... Is literally a one way ticket to our graves!"

“The forbidden spell is still in effect. It hasn’t lost its effect after all.”

“But... You! How are you still fine?”

After that traumatizing incident, they were shocked because nothing happened to Alex.

“How are you unharmed when the others died such a horrible death?”

Just then, someone understood their situation. “The Divine Heir was murdered, but the murderer definitely isn’t from our tribe, right? This guy is suspicious. I say he’s the one who killed the Divine Heir!”

“He... He’s from Earth?”

“He came into this mountain when we weren’t paying attention, then... ”

The group was shocked, then realized that that was the only suitable explanation.

They were infuriated, yelling and screaming with rage. Knowing that they had let a native walk in and kill their Divine Heir, they just couldn’t accept this, let alone the fact that they let him walk out scott free. Making matters worse, a dozen or so of their people died just because of a mere lie he had made up.

“May you be d*mned in hell!”

Alex waved. “You don’t have to send me off! Oh and, here’s some good advice for you all. Don’t even think about laying your hands on America. You Olympians are traitors to us humans, the rats of this universe. Three thousand years ago, you betrayed the alliance, putting everyone in danger! You traitors don’t even deserve to live. So run along now, while you still can, or your tribe will be erased from history.”

Alex then walked down the stairs, leaving the anxiety ridden Olympians behind the barrier. Alex finally made it down the flight of golden stairs safely.

He then remembered something...

‘Sion isn’t from Earth either. I brought her along because she’s trapped in the vase. But.. Did she get burned alive by the power of the barrier too?’

He immediately took out the vase and checked inside. Yet all he saw was a shocking scene.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2720

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2720

Within the vase, Sion was lying on her side. Her clothes were all over the floor, she was in a highly suggestive position.

“Amitabha!”

“As a merciful person, I really didn’t want to do this to you on purpose...”

Alex also noticed a small pool of blood next to Sion. Her hand was covered in it too. It was a terrible sight, so the sight only made him speechless and slightly guilty...

The Super Hypnosis was so powerful, it could break the Nine-Tails’ innate talents, making her fall into that odd hallucination.

“But... I just switched our positions in the story. You’re the one who made up such a scenario.”

“So, if I didn’t fight back, I would’ve been the one to end up in such a horrific state!”

After taking a few glances, Alex placed the vase back. Not long after, he found the area where he first entered the Dairaionji Temple. It had to be close to Mount Oro, or Alex wouldn’t have heard Ancestor Miller’s voice.

‘Hmm. By the way, I wonder how that psycho is doing now. Has he died?’

“My beloved!” An excited voice rang within Alex’s ears as a slender figure rushed towards him.

Alex tensed up for a split second but felt relaxed when he noticed who it was. It was Daya.

After returning from the Pool of Afterlife, she had been waiting since then. It was only normal that she would get worried when he went into the temple. Moreover, he had stayed in the ancient Buddhist battlefield for an entire

month, and the more she had to wait, the more she feared for his life. The panic and anxiety she experienced were just indescribable.

It was fortunate that Daya wasn't waiting here alone.

The other few who went in previously were all here, apart from Channing, who would remain there forever. The group now consisted of Mystic Maiden, Shirley, Ynes, and Pigsy.

"I knew it. This guy is just too tough. Not even the emperor of the Underworld could kill him. He even ended up benefitting from the fight! I wouldn't worry about him since he's destined to succeed in every battle!"

Mystic Maiden patted Daya on the shoulder while scanning Alex from top to bottom. "Mhm... This is good. You must've gotten significant benefits after this trip to the Underworld. This would be enough to bring you to a higher point in your life."

Alex smiled. "You're doing quite well yourself. Your body is becoming more solid now."

He even started pinching her face, a feeling that felt good on his hands.

"Daya, look at your husband! He's trying to molest me in front of you! If you weren't here, this guy might do something worse!"

The Mystic Maiden's words shocked Alex to their core. As the Mysterious Maiden of Nine Heavens, she was complaining to Daya and saying such absurd statements.

'Don't taint your family name!'

Daya didn't mind one bit. "I'll apologize on his behalf, but your skin is really nice now, even smoother than when I was still a celebrity. Even I want to touch it, let alone men!"

After saying this, she actually reached her hand out to touch Mystic Maiden's hand.

"Ah!"

"I just can't with you two!" Mystic Maiden backed.

away, her face flushed with embarrassment.

Alex couldn't help but notice the difference between her current self and his impression of her.

Back then, she had always acted as if she were a superior, ethereal, otherworldly being. As a spirit from the Gods' Tomb of the Undead Territory, she came naturally mysterious as well. Moreover, having many myths and legends about her since ancient times, Alex had heard quite a few before meeting her as well. Hence, this was why he viewed her as such.

Only then did he realize Mystic Maiden had such a girly side.

"I'm warning you, Alex. I'm your master by contract. If you dare touch me like this again, I'll kick your a*s!" The Mystic Maiden's expression was cold, her face smothered with rage.

However, this only made Alex feel like he was in a rom-com. "Stop being so feisty. I realized that our contract had lost its effect. It might be because you tricked me into signing it."

In that instant, Mystic Maiden's eyes simply widened even more.