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Countless people doubted it.

Was it still immortal beast meat?

However, someone cited their own experience. Apparently, after consuming immortal beast meat, not only were all the diseases in their bodies gone, but grey hair turned black and psychic abilities awakened. That was more than enough to prove that it was real immortal beast meat.

Then, the people who had previously purchased the overpriced immortal beast meat jumped out and protested. They had even used their connections with top American echelons and officials and tried to punish the Rockefellers.

Indeed, their protests were all but ineffective. They were the only family on Earth that sold immortal beast meat, so the Rockefellers reserved the right to final interpretation.

However, many guests were welcomed into Rockefeller Manor.

Friends, neighbors, colleagues, subordinates, classmates, as long as they were connected to the Rockefellers somehow, they would find a way into the manor. They did this for no other reason but simply to acquire some immortal beast meat. When the meat was sold at three hundred million dollars, the price was so high that it scared everyone off. However, for just a hundred dollars for 1.3 pounds, they suddenly felt it within their reach.

That wasn't all.

Alex even received phone calls from a few university and high school classmates. They euphemistically called him, telling him that he would hold a class reunion so the alumni could meet and catch up.

"Class reunion... I won't be going. I've been too busy lately."

A few former classmates were disappointed by Alex's refusal, but they dared not say anything. However, Alex's following words overjoyed them. "I'll make up the first birthday banquet for my daughters and sons at home. You may

come over if you are free. When the time comes, I'll give everyone 1.3 pounds of immortal beast meat. And there's a mysterious gift too "

A classmate asked, "What kind of mysterious gift?"

Alex smiled. "Since it's a mysterious gift, I naturally have to keep it a mystery. You won't be disappointed. It'll be much more valuable than the immortal beast meat."

Alex wasn't simply blowing hot air. It was all real. The mysterious gift he had prepared was a set of cultivation techniques. It was none other than Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation!

This time, even the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens and Daya could not see through Alex's intention.

"What are you trying to do by giving out Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation?! The average can't comprehend such a profound cultivation technique. Do you really want to be that great monk who absorbs a group of little monks?"

Alex smiled as he shook his head. "There's too little time! This is the fastest shortcut!"

Daya asked, "What do you mean?"

"Faith!" replied Alex.

Indeed, what Alex wanted when he said that was the power of faith.

He had the Ancestral Bodhi Tree in his body now, and as long as there was sufficient faith, his Buddhist cultivation level could keep soaring. Also, with the presence of the Ancestral Bodhi Tree, the problem of an unstable mind would cease to exist.

He could only kill the enemies on the next infernal battlefield if he was strong enough. Thus, that was the method he had come up with after thinking all night.

Not only did he want to pass on Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation to the guests in the banquet, but he also wanted to find a way to circulate it on the Internet so it would become a powerful tool to harvest faith.

Of course, Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation had been modified slightly. Its power did not become weaker, and its inheritors would share their origins. The key was that he could even condense that power into an overwhelming force.

Mystic Maiden nodded. "This is indeed a good move."

A good move?

Alex smiled bitterly for a brief second. He didn't want to treat anyone as pawns, and he just did not want to see those people become powerless weaklings with the advent of evil forces.

The next day, ten in the morning at Rockefeller Manor. The first birthday banquet had begun!

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"The patriarch of California's Coleman family has come forth to congratulate your child's first birthday. I hereby present two lavender jade horses and four sets of gold ornaments!"

"The patriarch of Michigan's Townsend family has come forth to congratulate your sons and daughters. I hope they will have everlasting peace. I hereby present a luxury manor in Michigan and four limited edition sports cars!"

"The patriarch of Alaska's Seay family has arrived. I hereby present an island and four yachts, and wish the Rockefeller sons and daughters peace..."

Just as the Rockefeller's banquet was ready, an endless stream of people had gathered at the entrance.

Alex didn't invite many guests. 90% of them were uninvited.

Alex, for instance, had never heard of Michigan's Townsends before. He only found out later that they were members of the Southern Californian Business Association. And, Alex still retained a title now, the association's president. He was, however, all but president by name. All Southern Californian Business Association's dealings was handled by Daya's aunt, Xyla.

Among the eight great royal families were the Seays of Alaska, on par with the Stoermers of Michigan.

Eventually, six out of the eight great royal families came. The remaining two families that failed to arrive no longer existed.

In that regard, the gate of the Rockefeller Manor was wide open to whoever would come. Even Daya's grandfather came by.

Sitting together, the few old men from the six great royal families looked at each other in dismay and kept sighing. Only the patriarch of the Stoermers was in high spirits. Alex's achievements were evident, whereas Daya would become some deity. The current Stoermer family had long overtaken the other royal families.

"Oh, Zayn. It appears that the Stoermer family of yours is an existence that we need to look up to now."

"You're still a wise old bird, forcing your granddaughter to Mr. Rockefeller. You're riding his coattails now!"

Zayn beamed with joy. Looking at those brothers who had criticized him a few years ago, he modestly said, "You can't say that. Alex and Daya have been destined to be together for three lifetimes. It was carved on the Stone of Three Lifetimes. This marriage has been destined since the previous life."

"The Stone of Three Lifetimes? It seems too good to be true. For real?"

"Of course, it's real. My granddaughter really descended to the mortal realm. Jeez, you guys won't understand even if I were to tell you. After all, you aren't godly cultivators. "

"Are you a godly cultivator, Zayn?"

"Both my granddaughter and granddaughter-in-law are accomplished godly cultivators, so how can they not carry me?"

In an instant, the atmosphere in the circle changed.

"Zayn, we've been acquaintances for decades. Look... Can you carry me?"

"Zayn, do you still remember Judith Lynch, the prettiest girl in Lanford Village fifty years ago? She's your dream girl. I know where she is. She's still single

now. I can matchmake you both, so just feel free and let me in on whatever opportunities you have.”

The Stoermers’ patriarch instantly wore a strange expression.

Such things did happen at the current Rockefeller Manor from time to time. Everyone who was related to the Rockefellers became popular in the crowd.

On the other hand, Michigan’s Colemans came as well, members of Anna’s family. The entire family came fully to the brim, about a dozen of them or so.

Anna initially wanted to meet her family members in Michigan. Still, all the Colemans insisted on coming over and thanking Alex in person after learning that the Rockefellers were going to hold a first birthday banquet.

How could they waste such a good chance?

“Anna!”

“Daughter...”

“My dear granddaughter...”

Many Colemans shed tears when they saw the lively Anna again.

As for Alex, he was surrounded by classmates people he knew from university, high school and even elementary school. Many, including those he still remembered and those he did not, came.

“Alex, we really didn’t expect that you’d reach such a high level today. We’re so proud of you!”

“Yes. I still remember that we spied on the English teacher taking a shower back then. Unexpectedly, you’ve become an immortal now.”

Alex asked, “...That wasn’t me, right?”

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That man immediately corrected his remark. “Yes, yes, yes. It must be my bad memory. It wasn’t you, but Ferdinand. How could Alex do something like that?”

Everyone looked amazed.

Alex said with a smile, “Alright! That was me!”

But then again, which teenager wasn’t frivolous?

Through the years of youth, embarrassing experiences were no stranger to them. How could they grow otherwise?

“Speaking of which, Madam Quigley, who taught us English in junior high, looked very fierce when she beat someone. I was accidentally caught red-handed that time, and she almost broke my leg.”

The man laughed heartily. “I know, right? She was old and ferocious.”

The people next to Alex looked extremely envious since they had such a history with the immortal Alex. It was enough to make himself proud, and he could even brag about it to his descendants.

Some well-dressed female classmates frequently made eyes at Alex. Things weren’t idle beneath the table either, they would seduce Alex from time to time. If they could sleep with the immortal Alex at the drop of a hat, their values would definitely increase by tens of thousands of times.

What a pity, though, Alex was unmoved the least by the seduction!

The first birthday banquet was exceptionally lively. The entire Rockefeller Manor was filled with a sea of people. All who should and shouldn’t have come had arrived, regardless of business circles or friends.

Everyone was well aware of the reason.

However, at that moment...

A pitch-black wooden ship was floating over ten thousand feet above Rockefeller Manor, and on it stood two people. It was an old grey-faced man whose face was all skins and bones.

It was none other than Ancestor Miller. He was an Immortal Monarch with a terrifying cultivation level.

Meanwhile, the other person was an enchanting and sultry woman... If Alex could see her, he would probably be shocked, he was familiar with this woman, and they used to live under the same roof.

Carol Rockefeller of the Rockefeller family!

However, the current Carol was totally different from the woman Alex knew a long time ago.

She currently possessed a sinister aura all over her body, and her speech and expressions emanated the vibe of an amorous woman.

“Sir, do you see that?! That’s Alex Rockefeller! He’s not Alex Miller from your Miller family! He has been deceiving you!”

“As for Daya Miller that you mentioned, there’s no such person either. That was actually his mistress called Daya Stoermer.”

“One thing is clear, these two people must have killed all your Millers. Then, they disguised themselves as the Millers. They really deserve to be killed!”

Ancestor Miller was breathing heavily, and his eyes were red-rimmed as he roared in a low voice.

Carol smiled faintly and took out a bottle of scarlet blood in a brief moment before she handed it over to Ancestor Miller.

As soon as the bottle was opened, a strange smell of blood. Ancestor Miller went crazy completely upon sniffing that smell.

Carol pointed down. “Go. All those people are your nemeses. They are archenemies of the Millers. Go. Kill all of them so the dead Millers can rest in peace.”

Then, she poured the blood from the bottle into Ancestor Miller’s mouth.

Roar!

Upon drinking the blood, Ancestor Miller’s entire body grew abruptly. His appearance, skin, and bones had now inflated like a balloon.

He let out a wild roar, shaking apart the clouds within a radius of a hundred miles, like a thunderclap that resounded tens of thousands of miles away. Rockefeller Manor below him, on the other hand, especially seemed to have encountered an air raid with a mass of energy crashing straight down.

Boom!

All the people in Rockefeller Manor felt an intense shock.

Fortunately, Alex set up a large spell formation, and it withstood the energy mass. Otherwise, the group of guests would've been miserable. However, the countless luxury cars and helicopters parked outside Rockefeller Manor were not that lucky. After the energy swept through, they were all crushed into scrap, with a third exploding on the spot.

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“Ahh!”

“What is going on? What is that thing?”

“Is it an air raid?”

Many guests at the Rockefeller Manor screamed and began to flee. Although they received no physical damage, they saw the energy barrier from the activated spell formation clashing with Ancestor Miller's sonic boom and a light curtain rising. The blinding white light looked like the sun had exploded to the point of blindness.

Many had first witnessed the bustling scene outside Rockefeller Manor. Those were the most miserable. Just like those cars, they were instantly squashed and lay on the ground, unable to get up forever.

Alex rushed out of the room and looked up to the sky. He then shot out a robust and electric glow from his divine eyes.

He saw Ancestor Miller rushing down like a cannonball and a black wooden ship floating midair. Obstructed by the ship, Alex did not notice Carol's figure with his divine eyes, entirely focused on Ancestor Miller, who was filled with killing intent.

“It’s that old geezer?!”

After Alex clearly saw his face, his heart skipped a beat.

That old man’s strength was terrifying, a real Immortal Monarch!

Daya came out as well. When she saw Ancestor Miller, she looked solemn.
“So, it’s that old geezer. This is challenging.”

Alex’s eyes flashed like lightning. “That’s not necessarily true.”

The Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation had been set up at Rockefeller Manor. It was the large formation that Commander Red had put in place, specifically used to slay the Supremes of the Undying Clan. Although Alex did not know Commander Red’s true identity, he guessed that she might have been an empress from ancient times.

Alex’s eyes gleamed with silver light. He stared intently at the descending Ancestor Miller. Two small silver swords appeared in his eyes. Those were the sword hearts.

They could control the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation though what was here was a miniature version of it.

Roar!

Ancestor Miller’s got closer.

He fell from about ten thousand feet and smashed through the sound barrier. In the blink of an eye, he reached the space above Rockefeller Manor and roared furiously once again.

“Rockefellers... You should all go to hell!” he yelled head over heels before lashing out a punch.

“Argh!!! Run!”

“Mommy, I’m scared!” Someone yelled amid the crowd.

Many people began to feel resentful. Why did they have to come over and join such a banquet?

The world of godly cultivators was too dangerous, entirely beyond the ability of mere mortals to handle. If they were to die here, it would be too late for them to regret it.

“Alex, can you withstand it?”

After Alex fiercely stomped his foot, two gaps were opened abruptly like two giant arms on the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation before they squeezed Ancestor Miller.

“What the hell?!”

Ancestor Miller was astonished, and his bloody pupils abruptly constricted.

He sensed an overwhelming force and a death threat, but how was that possible?

Alex's strength was low. He could see through him from a glance. That man hadn't even reached Immortalization, so how could such a weakling pose a threat to him?

However, the old geezer could live till now, since ancient times. Undoubtedly, he was one sly old fox. He would rather believe it, and he had to be cautious in everything. Although it was strange blood that Carol fed him and was filled with killing intent, the death threat before him cleared up his mind. After he hastily abandoned the previous punch, the blood energy in his entire body shook, and he forced an impact, trying to get away from the power range of the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation.

Whoosh!

Alex's figure flashed, throwing himself into the spell formation. He occupied the central hub of the Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation.

In the formation, lightning turned into a cage, and gods of war were formed from flames with the elements, fire, water, wood, gold, and earth, acting as the crux of the formation. A hundred foot tall energy barrier was then erected. While wearing divine armor, the gods of war held swords in their hands and surrounded Ancestor Miller.

“Long time no see, sir!”

Alex heaved a sigh of relief and thanked Commander Red. Nothing else would've restrained that old geezer, and things would truly get dangerous.

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Moreover, he had picked up a bizarre vibe from that old geezer. Thus, he looked very different from before.

The bloody substance wrapping his body looked familiar, as if it possessed its spiritual consciousness, with countless demons watching from aside, ridiculing and mocking him.

'What the heck is that thing?'

'Divine eyes! Activate!' Alex shouted softly in his mind.

As divine light lingering with Buddhist texts appeared on his head, he activated the divine eyes.

After a trip to Dairaionji Temple, the holy energy in Alex's body increased, and his divine eye power had significantly grown as well. With Perception, he could see one's essence.

When Alex looked at the bloody substance with the divine eyes, he was instantly shocked by the image. What had surrounded the old geezer of the Miller family were pairs of bloody eyes of varying sizes filled with malicious intent. There were a few hundred pairs in total, and all of them were staring intently at Alex.

The air was filled with malicious intent, killing intent, and resentment.

However, behind those eyes was a pitch-black void.

'What is that?'

Ancestor Miller, whose mobility had been restricted by the spell formation, was exasperated. He roared at Alex, "Rockefeller, you lied to me! I shall kill you and all the Rockefellers to avenge the Millers!"

As he roared, the bloody eyes around him blinked one after another.

Alex, however, remained unmoved.

According to what the Millers have done, they all deserved to die.

“Sir, you’re being used, aren’t you?!”

“What is that thing behind you?”

When Alex asked that, the malicious intent in those pairs of eyes became even more apparent. Bloody threads floated out of the eyes and wrapped around Ancestor Miller, such that he was utterly muddle headed.

It all looked rather bizarre.

“Just die!”

Ancestor Miller said nothing more, with boundless killing intent remaining within him.

He stimulated all his potential to fight the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation.

Boom!

He threw out a black bead-a Corpse Pill. It detonated in the spell formation and almost shattered the flame gods of war, making Alex skip a heartbeat. However, the spell formation suppressed it eventually. The energy of the flame gods of war was stabilized and the lightning cage bound him firmly.

Carol poked her head out on the wooden ship in the sky and stared at the battle below.

Seeing Ancestor Miller trapped, she was dissatisfied. ‘He’s really useless. He can’t even break a crappy formation.’

The next second, her body turned strangely, and her head unexpectedly did a one-eighty. Then, the back of her head became the frontal face, and a demonic shadow emerged before an androgynous voice rang out, “If I’m not wrong, this is the most masterful Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation from the Red Empress from ancient times. After the battle of Atlantis, this formation should have completely vanished from history. I did not expect it to appear here.”

After the head turned, Carol's face appeared again. "Is the Seventy two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation powerful?"

This time, her head did not turn again. The demonic shadow answered, "Not only it is powerful, but countless Supremes of the Undying Clan died in this formation back then. Fortunately, this formation is incomplete. It should be a simplified version. Let's go help him out!"

"I don't want to expose myself," replied Carol.

The demonic shadow replied, "What's so hard about that?"

Carol asked in return, "Can you break the formation?"

The demonic shadow replied, "I can't, but humans have a lot of weaknesses. For instance, that laughable compassion!"

Carol's face slowly hid.

Only a demonic shadow and a stunningly enchanting figure remained. Taking the reins of the black ship, she instantly rushed down. Her target wasn't Rockefeller Manor but the skyscraper next to it.

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Boom!

The black boat rammed directly into the skyscraper. That was a thirty six floor commercial office tower, and it was currently half past ten in the morning, the peak time when all its employees were at work. Thus, the collision was simply a disaster, the skyscraper was smashed through.

The moment the boat collided with the building, the merged body of Carol and that demonic shadow ruthlessly imprinted a bloody mark into the bottom of the skyscraper.

In that instant, a large chain explosion occurred at the bottom of the skyscraper, causing it to slowly tilt.

"Ah!"

“Help! Help... me!!!”

Throngs of people in the building walled for their lives, terrified to the core.

The glass windows shattered. Office desks, cabinets, and computers fell out of the broken glass walls, descending and smashing the vehicles parked below. Some unlucky people even fell out of the tilting skyscraper.

Onlookers were stunned, covering their mouths in disbelief at the scene before them. It seemed right out of a movie, where a reenactment of the skyscraper bombing incident in the Republic of Mai was featured. Seeing the slowly tilting skyscraper had exceeded seventy degrees, all its residents cried, falling into great panic and despair.

Many at Rockefeller Manor were watching what was happening. All of them covered their mouths and looked terrified. They saw such truth with their own eyes, the recreated myth was too shocking.

At that moment, a figure rushed out of Rockefeller Manor.

It was Daya.

She waved the Saintly Luna Branch. The power of laws containing natural life swept through the streets like a tidal wave. On the road in the direction of the collapsing skyscraper, ten or so paper birch trees that gained Nature’s power from the Saintly Luna Branch mutated, growing madly like monsters.

Thirty two feet, sixty five feet, one hundred and sixty four feet, three hundred and twenty eight feet...

Whoosh!

The paper birch trees in frenzied growth could no longer be called trees. They had become tree demons. They rose from the ground, and their roots turned into two legs before firmly holding the collapsing skyscraper.

That scene stunned countless people.

“A miracle!”

“Is... She a goddess?”

The people trapped in the skyscraper were particularly desperate. With the building slowly tilting and collapsing to its demise, they seemed to see the Grim Reaper was beckoning to them. If a building of such height were to fall, they would not have to think about the consequences, especially the shockingly high mortality rate of those on the higher floors.

But now, the tree demons summoned by Daya were supporting the skyscraper. They were even slowly straightening it back.

They wanted to sing praises as their warm tears welled up in their eyes.

Amid the chaos, someone who recognized Daya couldn't help but exclaim, "Oh gosh! She is the diva, Daya Stoermer!"

"Fairy Daya..."

At Rockefeller Manor, the few royal family patriarchs around the Stoermer old man were all wide-eyed. They couldn't help but ask, "Zayn, is your granddaughter really a goddess who has descended to the mortal realm?"

"Only a deity could have had such a trick up her sleeve, right?"

At that moment, Daya was floating mid-air.

Carol was standing on the black boat opposite her.

"Who are you?" Daya's face sank as she looked at Carol, but a raging flame filled her eyes.

That woman had completely disregarded human lives. There was also a stench of blood and a cold aura all over her body.

Carol let out an androgynous laugh. "Who am I? I can't tell you yet! But do you think you can save these useless weaklings like that? Aren't you too naive?"

As Carol spoke, she moved again by exploding the dozen or so tree demons. The skyscraper that hadn't been fully erected slowly fell again.

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Whoosh!

Another group rushed out of Rockefeller Manor. This time, Mystic Maiden, Shirley, Ynes, Pigsy, and Maya.

“I got this!”

Maya shouted in a delicate voice before transforming into a dragon and unleashing the Silver Frost. Frost condensed at the skyscraper’s base, interlacing with the earth to stabilize the building.

The rest rushed toward Carol.

“She’s a demon!”

“Annihilate her!”

Carol laughed heartily and waved her hand to lash out an expanse of bloody shadow. Each bloody shadow was a demon head.

She stood on the black ship and sneered, “Don’t move, or everyone inside this building will become food for my demon pets.”

As she spoke, some demon heads had already rushed into the crowd.

A group of panicked people rushed out of the skyscraper’s exit. They thought they had finally escaped the danger, but they did not expect to run into demons’ mouths.

A dozen were swallowed by the demon heads in one gulp in the blink of an eye.

“Ah! Lia..!”

“Help! I don’t want to die! Who will save us?”

It was then that Alex rushed out of the spell formation.

“Stop! ”

A hundred foot tall golden body that appeared behind him instantly blasted a golden holy mark at the demon, shattering it on the spot. However, the bloody

shadow fluctuated and the demon heads still could be merged again after it scattered. They seemed slightly weakened, but the threat was still there.

There were dozens of them from the expanse of demon heads that Carol had unleashed. In any case, the average person who had escaped from the skyscraper couldn't be swallowed by the demon heads.

Alex's eyes showed intense rage as his heart filled with overwhelming killing intent.

That woman had killed without batting an eyelid. She deserved to die.

"Who are you? What are you trying to do?"

Alex simultaneously activated both his divine and primordial eyes, but he could not see her face clearly no matter what. He knew that the demonic shadow that he was seeing now was not her actual appearance, yet he somehow felt a sense of familiarity.

"What am I trying to do?" Carol looked at Alex with her demonic eyes and laughed bizarrely. "It's actually straightforward deactivate the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation in your house."

Daya furiously retorted, "Keep dreaming."

Alex would not agree to it either. Rockefeller Manor had to rely on the support of the Seventy two Heavenly Immortal slaying Formation, or the Olympus Tribe would have barged in to ruthlessly massacre everyone, not to mention the demon heads before him.

That woman could mention the name of the spell formation in one go, indicating she was definitely not who she seemed.

"You don't agree? I'll kill these mortals then," Carol said with a smile.

"Try it if you will!" replied Alex.

Eventually, Carol stopped herself. She understood Alex. His family was his weakness.

He was not that compassionate to save the irrelevant but abandoning his family, Hence, the earlier condition earlier wasn't valid, and she had to change it. "How about this? If you release the old Miller geezer, I'll spare these

mortals. Otherwise, I'll massacre the city and show it to you today. Trust me. I can do it. When the time comes, millions in California will lose their lives because of you."

"D"mn!" Pigsy complained. "How can someone with a demonic face like you be so vicious? Massacre the people in the city? Just go then! It's none of our business!"

However, a few Californian senior officials at Rockefeller Manor, and as soon as they heard that the woman was about to massacre the eufire city, they were so scared that their legs began to give out.

The skyscraper that had just collapsed was enough of a deal.

How atrocious would it be if the entire city's residents were to be massacred?

A few officials and bigwigs from local families quickly found Brittany, Alex's mother.

"Mrs. Rockefeller, you mustn't allow that demon head to massacre the people in the city!"

"That's right. California is full of normal people and they can't withstand the torment from such an extraordinary deruou head. You... You better persuade your son quickly. Otherwise, let's release that old geezer?"

Brittany was in a dilemma as well.

At first glance, Ancestor Miller seemed to be the hard to deal with type.

Trapping him was merely luck, and once they let him escape, the consequences would be unimaginable. However, massacring the entire city...

Alex said, "Even if I were to release the ancestor of the Miller family, who knows if you will still threaten me with mass murder."

Carol asked, "What else can I ask you to do? Oh, let's see. Aren't you hosting the first birthday banquet for your quadruplets today? That's it. Give two of your quadruplets to me and I'll swear I won't do what I said. How's that?"

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‘To give her two of the quadruplets?’

Alex almost flew into a rage. What was this demonic faced woman thinking?

Even if he were to lose his life, he could never give away his two children, much to a demon who killed without batting an eyelid.

Carol knew all too well that Alex would not accept the proposal, and she had said that just to anger him. Her heart was full of hatred toward Alex. She wished dearly that his family would be ruined, hating that she couldn’t consume his flesh and gnaw his bones!

As for the feud between the two, who was right and wrong, and who was the instigator?

But did that matter?

It didn’t! The important thing was that Carol instantly went berserk when she saw Alex alive and kicking.

Seeing Alex looking as if he had swallowed a fly, Carol felt refreshed... She had been living under his shadow since childhood

His father was more capable than hers. His mother was stronger than hers.

His parents were the great bosses of Rockefeller Group, whereas her parents were just pitiful subordinates.

When she was trapped in the fire, she still needed his father to rescue her. Would she then have to keep remembering his lifesaving grace and his father’s goodwill?

She even had to remember his kindness. But on what grounds?

Such was the injustice of Heaven and fate!

That family should’ve never existed. The world could only be in peace if they died!

Carol looked at Alex with all those thoughts in her mind. Then, she cackled. “Alex Rockefeller, how about it? Do you agree? Aren’t you the self proclaimed

Messiah, the embodiment of justice? The lives of millions of Californians in exchange for your two sons is worthwhile and cost-effective, isn't it?"

Alex said nothing.

However, at that moment, this demon was looking more and more familiar. When was it again when he heard that accent and tone of her speech?

"You are... Carol Rockefeller?"

Alex had said it at once-he truly held a deep impression of this woman. They were siblings for twenty years, and he had taken good care of her, but she framed him in various ways out of spite.

In addition, Carol had joined the Blood Cult somehow and once appeared powerful in Japan. The memory of that bloody demon aura on her was still fresh in his mind.

Carol was startled for a moment. She unexpectedly revealed her original voice when she'd gotten carried away, and Alex recognized her at once.

Then... 'Fine!'

She looked puzzled for a while. After turning her head, the back of her head became the frontal face, revealing Carol's true appearance.

Since he had recognized her, she no longer had to keep hiding her identity. It would be more enjoyable to trample this abandoned son picked up by the Rockefellers!

"Carol Rockefeller, is it really you?"

After Brittany saw Carol's face clearly, she was filled with shock and anger.

"Carol Rockefeller, how dare you do this? Have you forgotten who saved you when you were almost burned to death when you were young? How dare you want the lives of my two grandsons? Are you black-hearted? Do you still have any humanity?"

Carol looked at Brittany and burst into laughter. She abruptly turned her head and changed into a hideous face.

"Humanity?"

“Look at my face. Do I look like a human? Do I need something like humanity?”

After Carol revealed her face, not only Brittany and Alex recognized her, but many who used to know her recognized her as well. This was, after all, the Rockefeller Manor of California. Since Carol had lived there for more than ten years, many neighbors knew her. In addition, Rockefeller Group was a well-known large enterprise back then when Carol’s father was considered a senior executive.

However, they did not expect to meet her again at such a scene.

Carol did not conceal the surging demonic shadows as she sternly shouted, “Alex Rockefeller, Brittany Rockefeller, I’ll give you one minute to hand over the two sons among the quadruplets to me. Otherwise, I’ll ask my demon pets to massacre the people in the city. No one will be spared, and you can’t stop them.”

“I’ll ask an extra child if more than one minute has passed.”

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“You can listen to the voice of the people!”

While dozens of demon heads were dancing in the air, Carol stood on the black ship and shouted at the people in the tilting skyscraper and Rockefeller Manor from ten miles away. “Speak your mind! Do you want the people in the entire city to live, or do you want the Rockefellers to sacrifice their two children? Are you willing to trade two children’s lives for your lives?”

What a malicious question.

The crowd of people looked at each other in dismay when asked. They were reluctant to answer her at first. That was too cruel and difficult.

However, they were facing death, especially the group of people who had almost died with the skyscraper’s collapse. When Carol forced such a life and death question on them, the sheer will to survive prevailed.

“I’m... willing...”

“I’m willing...”

“I’m willing!”

The willing cries of trading the lives of Alex’s two sons for their lives became louder and louder until they were simply hysterical in the end.

Aggrieved, no?

Angry, no?

Alex’s heart sank. His brain operated rapidly, thinking about how to kill Carol in one fell swoop. Upon pondering, he realized it was an excellent opportunity to utilize the twenty four formation flags he had acquired from the Underworld.

Carol’s face was full of pride as she said with a smile, “Alex Rockefeller, do you hear them? This is public opinion. This is the demand of the masses. Aren’t you the Messiah? How can you be unwilling to trade the lives of your two sons for so many? You can’t be that selfish! You have to be selfless!”

And so, Alex and the others were on pins and needles. Even the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens could not think of any good solution. Most importantly, Carol was no longer the previous Carol. The demonic shadow on her back looked bizarre and mysterious, the lethality of the demon heads shocking and challenging to stop.

It was then that a woman’s voice faintly floated over. “I’m not!”

Her voice sounded otherworldly as though it descended from Heaven. It was quiet, but it filled the entire world.

“Who’s there?”

“Who’s talking?”

“Come out!”

Carol was infuriated. How dare someone jump out and defy her wishes?

After waving her hand, half of the demon heads moved and rushed to the sky in search of that expanse of space. She wanted to find the person who had said those words.

As a result...

Boom!

A demon head suddenly exploded in mid-air. Exploding like a hydrogen balloon, it didn't rattle bones, but that demon head burned and emitted dying wails of countless wraiths. While wailing, it fell downward. Before it landed, it was already burned to ashes and could no longer merge again or be reborn.

Immediately afterward, the other demon heads suffered the same fate. Burning to death, they fell one after another.

In the blink of an eye, those demon heads that had rushed up were all burned.

Carol was astonished. The bloody demon's face turned around, and her eyes emitted a bloody glow as she could not accept such a thing. She led the other demon heads to surround herself.

However, the remaining demon heads inexplicably burned up. In a brief moment, not a single one was left. This time, that demonic shadow almost went crazy. Those demon heads were her foundation. She had spent so much effort to condense and cultivate them to such a level, yet they were all gone.

"Who's there?!"

"Who the hell are you?"

She shouted in a trembling voice. She knew that she encountered an expert this time.

"It's me!"

"Carol Rockefeller, long time no see. I didn't expect that you actually tried to harm my sons when we met again. Tell me. How do you wish to die?"

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2740

"This voice... It belongs to..?"

Alex fixed his eyes as his heart thumped.

'Is that my wife, Dorothy?'

Was she back?

Not only Alex, but the two women, Beatrice and Claire, ran out of Rockefeller Manor looking extremely excited. How could they not recognize Dorothy's voice?

"It's sis! Sis has come back!" Beatrice burst into tears immediately after that.

The four children, Spring, Summer, Autumn, and Winter, were by her side.

She squatted down excitedly and said to the children, "Your biological mother is back!"

The quadruplets received divine energy from their mother at the time of birth, so their IQ was high, and their physical fitness was far beyond ordinary people since birth. Although they were just over one year old, they could smoothly communicate with adults. Thus, the moment they heard Beatrice, they ran outside to find their biological mother.

Meanwhile, Claire pulled Adrianna and ran outside while calling out her daughter's name.

At that moment, a ray of golden light appeared in the void.

The space seemed to be torn apart. The rift became larger before finally, an expanse of light showed up.

Coo!

A phoenix's loud shriek came out of the void. Covered with golden light, it resounded through the world. Immediately afterward, the crowd saw a golden, earth-shattering phoenix flapping its wings while rushing out of that unknown void.

It was too stunning!

It was simply amazing!

At that moment, almost everyone in California was looking up to the skies. When the people in the houses heard the phoenix's loud cry, they ran to the windows and poked their heads out to look at the sky.

“Is that a phoenix, the divine bird?”

“What a beautiful phoenix! Look! It’s still on fire! This is a flaming phoenix, right?!”

“Oh my god! A phoenix really exists in this world. I think... I’ll be needing a new god.”

Everyone who saw the phoenix was shocked to the core. At that moment, countless people took out their phones to capture the once in a lifetime spectacle.

Meanwhile, Carol, or rather that demonic shadow of the Blood Cult, paled. She truly felt the threat of life and death.

“Who is that person?”

“Who is sitting on that phoenix?”

The demonic shadow asked Carol. Her tone sounded completely different from before, and her face no longer looked calm.

Carol answered, “That’s Alex Rockefeller’s wife, the one who bore him the quadruplets.”

As soon as the demonic shadow heard that, she almost went crazy. “D*mn it! Why didn’t you say that earlier?”

Carol shouted, “What should I have said? That Dorothy Assex was also an ordinary person with little capability back then? Who knows what happened to her body? I think she’d been possessed by some ancient ghost and had become something incongruous! What are you afraid of? Even if she has found a phoenix, so what? Didn’t you say that you’re a Supreme among demons? Those Supremes of the righteous don’t even pay attention to you. You even have to rule the universe and dethrone the supreme god in the future. It’s just Dorothy Assex now. Can’t you just slap her to death?”

During their conversation, a fiery arrow suddenly shot out from the phoenix, aiming straight at Carol.

It flew even faster than Instant Teleportation.

“Dodge it quick!”

That demonic shadow shouted and directly jumped from the black ship and covered the sky with densely packed demonic runes to draw the fire arrow's attack.

Boom!

An explosion rang out. The fire arrow shattered the black boat with overwhelming energy. Surprisingly, it was that easy to destroy such a fine magical treasure.

At that moment, Alex moved as well. Immediately, he Instant Teleported to Carol.

"You're courting death!"