

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2801

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2801

The people who had crossed the boundary had cultivation levels of Human Immortal.

Could a young man who wasn't even fifty have killed them? What was his cultivation level?

One was a compelling figure who had cultivated himself into a Human Immortal in fifty years, what more the other one who could massacre Human Immortals.

Eventually, Julius said, "That guy was holding the Xavion Sword in his hand. Get me a pen and paper. I'll draw his face. Go and investigate him. You have to get to the bottom of this guy. "

In the temple, Alex was searching over the corpses. After looking through several bodies from the Lunula Sect, he grunted in frustration. "D*mn it! They were all paupers!"

All that was on their bodies were scrap metal. Not even a single storage ring could be found. Even those weapons in the sword formation force field that didn't corrode were low-grade playthings.

Now wealthy, Alex had cheated abundant resources out of the Underworld people, so he paid no attention to the junk before his eyes.

"Atchoo!" he sneezed inexplicably.

"Looks like the young master of the Lunula Sect is a vindictive villain, flying into a rage somewhere at this moment!"

The old protector said, "I have a little impression of the Lunula Sect. The name sounds good, but they walk the demonic path. They have made great fortunes out of the dead during the invasion of the Undying Clan. Several millennia have passed, and I never expected this sect to be alive and kicking... Moreover, someone who can cast a mental projection should be at

least Demon King level. His strength is equivalent to a Golden Immortal, so you better be careful.”

Claudia was shocked. “He’s actually a Golden Immortal? How can we be fine when such a person is targeting us?”

Alex said indifferently, “Why should I be afraid? If he ever dares come, I’ll kill him. The key is that he doesn’t even dare to come.”

The old man was looking at the broken Genbu statue during the conversation. He then shook his head and sighed. “Let’s go!”

After thinking for a while, Alex took out that animal skin and handed the scroll over to the old man. “Sir, I’m returning this secret manual to you.”

The old man smiled. “This thing was just a little trick of mine back then. In fact, the one you’ve acquired isn’t legitimate either.”

Alex was taken aback. “Is this one a fake too?”

The old man said, “I can’t precisely say it’s fake, but it’s a simplified version of the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch. The requirements for the real True Martial Star-Shattering Punch are too high. Even if it were someone with the True Martial bloodline, very few could cultivate it. The simplified version has reduced requirements. Although the power is greatly reduced, it can still be called the Divine cultivation technique. You might as well take it and cultivate it while you’re free.”

“The techniques that I’m cultivating are already too complicated. I can’t bite off more than I can chew, so I won’t,” Alex declined.

The old man swept a weak-looking gaze over Alex’s body and shook his head. “Indeed, your cultivation techniques are a little complicated. However, all techniques inherently lead toward the same goal. You may cultivate someone else’s cultivation technique at first, but afterward, you will cultivate your own.”

Claudia was puzzled. “What do you mean by cultivating your own technique?”

“Every set of ready-made cultivation techniques has been created,” the old man said. “Only cultivation techniques created by yourself will be considered

your own. Everyone is different, so naturally, their cultivation techniques also differ.”

He looked at Alex. “Have you been feeling someone inadequate no matter what cultivation technique you’ve cultivated?”

After some thought, Alex nodded.

“This is the disadvantage of cultivating someone else’s technique. You’ve reached the point of revealing hidden truths. It’s time you walk your own path and create a cultivation technique that suits you. This True Martial Star-Shattering Punch allows you a glimpse of the way.”

Upon hearing those words, Alex pondered them for a long while. Finally, he became enlightened.

“Thank you, sir, for your advice!”

“What about me? Sir, please take a look at me too,” Claudia pleaded.

The old man glanced at her and shook his head.

Claudia asked, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

The old man said, “If you cultivate this... The results will truly be nonsensical. Please forgive me for being powerless. I can’t help you.”

Unable to hold back, Alex burst into laughter.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2802

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2802

Claudia’s face sank instantly.

Even the protector of the True Martial Shrine, who had survived the ancient times, said that he was powerless. Wouldn’t she be condemned?

“Sir, sir... I think I still can be saved. Please take a closer look at me.”

The old man shook his head firmly. “I don’t want to look anymore. You’ve ruined your cultivation.”

Alex almost choked with laughter at the side. This protector's words were so straightforward they would make anyone cry.

Claudia glared at Alex in annoyance. "What are you laughing at? If you laugh again, I'll tell your father-in-law you've assaulted his woman."

Gasp!

Alex instantly felt strangled.

If those words were to enter the ears of Luna's father, the matter would be severe. More importantly, the two were close to each other just now, and Alex would never convince him of his innocence.

"Sir, I think my cultivation level has soared rapidly, especially during the recent tide of spiritual energy. I have absorbed lots of it had a direct breakthrough... I think I'm among the top in martial arts and cultivation levels in this land of America. Could you have been mistaken?"

The old man said, "You have a feminine physique, yet you cultivated that Serenity or god knows what. The faster you achieve a breakthrough, the deeper you will be ruined."

And so, Claudia truly became a little anxious. Her sisters had taken progressive approaches in their cultivation, so they had promising prospects. Meanwhile, she wanted to grow old together with Gilbert.

Now that such a situation had happened, didn't that mean she'd stop advancing and fall back at a certain stage?

If her cultivation level could no longer break through, her lifespan would be fixed, but she still did not wish to die a premature death.

She begged the old man to help her find a way. Eventually, she gritted her teeth and said Alex had mentioned a cultivation technique to turn immortal, Fair Maiden's Heart Sutra.

The old man's eyes gleamed. "Fair Maiden's Heart Sutra? Are you talking about the sutra that forms the Eight Desolated Killing Formation, created by Grand Emperor Rowan of the Stoermer Sect in ancient times?"

Claudia did not know about the origin within, but the old man almost stunned her when he told her of such an awesome background. She looked at Alex, dumbfounded.

Alex nodded lightly. "That's right."

In fact, he was still astonished. Fair Maiden's Heart Sutra could indeed form the Eight Desolated Killing Formation. What Suzaku and the others currently cultivated on Oregon Island was the Eight Desolated Killing Formation... However, he did not know that this cultivation technique would actually involve Grand Emperor Rowan.

This meant his wife, Dorothy... Oh, Xienna, was inextricably linked to Grand Emperor Rowan. As expected, it had extraordinary origins!

The protector was shocked. "If it's really this technique, it might be possible to correct your problem."

Claudia's eyes turned passionate at once. "Alex, pass me the secret manual for the cultivation of the Fair Maiden's Heart Sutra later, and I'll pretend that your offense has never happened."

"I don't have it with me at the moment. Let's talk about it later."

They left the temple and headed all the way to the True Martial Shrine.

Alex had been scanning around with his divine eye, trying to find Luna, Jade, or the others. Unfortunately, he failed to detect anyone. Instead, they had encountered a few waves of undead creatures.

Fortunately, the creatures were of low combat power, and after Alex had solved half of them alone, he successfully fetched Claudia and the old man out of the search battlefield.

Alex was pondering over True Martial Star-Shattering Punch while battling.

Then, he noticed something, this set of cultivation techniques required extremely high physical fitness. Luckily, Alex's had very high endurance after his cells had been polished and evolved, and he could cultivate it successfully.

The intermittently appearing Undying Clan members and undead creatures had just become his test subjects.

“Attaining a new insight to truths. This is the realm you have to pursue at the moment.”

“Returning to one’s true self is the ultimate truth.”

“Use your heart to perceive every inch and cell of your body...”

The surviving old man from the True Martial Shrine enlightened Alex from time to time so he could understand it in his way and walk his way into battle.

That was the truth of martial cultivation.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2803

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2803

“Whether Buddhism, Daoism, or demonism, all realms will inherently try to achieve the same goal.”

“What you have to do is to forget all the moves, screen out the conventions and restrictions, ignore the attributes and start exclusively from within yourself. Find the flaws in your own body before making up for them...”

The old protector was a man with a rich experience. Although he had endured an unusual three thousand years of struggle and was now on his deathbed, he had accumulated massive combat knowledge, which was a great treasure.

It was a great blessing that Alex could receive his advice without reservation.

‘Ignore the attributes. Ignore Buddhism and Daoism.’

‘The last foundation is energy in itself. Energy can be drawn out from ancient runes.’

‘Energy, energy...’

After Alex’s mind had been enlightened, he awakened and prepared himself for battle.

And so, it was unknown how many roads Alex had to walk and how many undead creatures he had killed, but he could finally comprehend the truth at a certain life and death moment... True Martialism was grounded on the self to discover oneself.

As for other ways, one would have to borrow the help of outsiders to continue developing. The path he was now walking on had directly started from his body. Using his body as a foundation, he ascended from his roots.

Wham!

Alex was blocking a passageway with countless undead skeletons ahead. After he sent out a punch directly, sand flew, and stones hurtled through the air, and the world seemed to have collapsed.

This was his first step on the path he had chosen. Divine power, Ten-Point Forbidden Spell, and Thunder Palm Mantra blended together. He forgot the existing cultivation techniques, moves, and inherent cultivation modes, turning them into pure energy.

Energy and attributes were compressed. The way that best suited the body was the gate to many wonders.

Wham!

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Alex displayed his might at the passageway, throwing out a ball of light with extremely compressed energy. It was based on the enlightenment from the True Martial Star-Shattering Punch, coupled with a new combat element he refined.

The ball of light exploded in the horde of undead creatures.

It felt as if a nuclear bomb had been detonated. It resulted in a surprisingly powerful impact.

After the explosion, the undead creatures within a radius of a thousand yards were seen vanishing into thin air. The blast had even left an enormous crater.

Claudia covered her mouth. "What an impressive means of attack."

When Alex saw the aftermath, he said contentedly, "It's just the initial stage, but I believe I've found the feeling and seen the direction."

The old protector said nothing and just smiled. However, the old man's face looked paler, and his mental strength further deteriorated.

It wasn't like Alex hadn't thought of ways to extend his life. Alex had even taken the most valuable longevity pill and handed it over to him, but to no avail.

The old man was going to breathe his last, he was displaying five signs of impending death.

Eventually, Alex carried the old man on his back and stepped on the flying sword to speed up his journey. Three days later, they finally arrived at the entrance of the True Martial Shrine.

However, Claudia was scared witless after seeing a corpse at the entrance. When she looked at the outfit, she thought it was her man, Gilbert.

She turned over the corpse to take a look. It turned out not to be him.

Even so, Claudia still exclaimed, "It's Manny from the Flying Eagles!"

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2804

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2804

Alex had seen many Flying Eagles members but had hadn't the slightest impression of the deceased man before his eyes.

"A sword through the heart killed him."

After Alex examined the corpse for a moment, he could tell the fatal wound was from the sword directly piercing the heart through the back. Besides, the blade aura had shattered the entire heart with a residual destructive energy in the body. This was the root cause of the exploded heart.

"Moreover, the time of death has not exceeded half a day."

Alex was the inheritor of the Ultimate Book of Medicine that had miraculous medical skills, so he could roughly tell the corpse's condition at a glance.

Claudia was a little upset. Alex could tell that it wasn't simply a day or two that she had known Manny and he should be someone she was well acquainted with. However, since he died so tragically in front of her, with bulging eyes and a hideous grimace, he must have suffered immense pain before death.

"Who was it? Who killed Manny?" Tears streamed down Claudia's face as she spoke those words. "Could it be the Lunula Sect people again?"

Alex said, "I've looked at the residual energy in his body, but it's not the same as the ones in the Lunula Sect people. The path taken contains a destructive attribute."

"Destructive attribute?"

The True Martial protector murmured, "Let me take a look."

He squatted and took a closer look at the wound on Manny, before feeling the corpse's condition. After muttering to himself for a few seconds, he said, "It's the Silencing Sword."

The rim of her eyes turning red, "Sir, what is the Silencing Sword?"

The old man said, "In the entire world, the only ones who know about the Silencing Sword are the people from the Silencing Sword Sect. Have they come here as well?"

Both Alex and Claudia had never heard of this sect.

However, the old man later shook his head and said, "The Silencing Sword Sect was a famous and upright sect. Even until now, its master still holds a high position in the League of Cultivators and was close to the Stoermer Sect. Rumor had it that Heavenly Emperor Rowan, the leader of the alliance, gave this Silencing Sword set to the founder of the Silencing Sword Sect... The sect's members have always been benevolent and compassionate; they couldn't possibly kill so indiscriminately or, perhaps, there's a hidden agenda behind it?"

The man was dead, and no other evidence could be found.

Alex was worried. Since Manny was now dead after some Silencing Sword had killed him, what then about the others?

Claudia was anxious as well. Having no time to bury Manny, she hurriedly looked around for the other's footprints.

Eventually, the True Martial old man said, "Someone has opened the True Martial Shrine. I think that they've gone in."

Claudia immediately said, "Let's go in too. Hurry up."

It was then that a faint sound of zither came from afar. The sound was urgent like they were getting ambushed from all sides.

"Sky-Devil Zither! It's Luna Flores!" Alex immediately recognized it. "I'm afraid they are in danger. Guys, wait here. I'll go look."

Alex then disappeared.

Claudia tried to chase him, but she couldn't even see his shadow.

The old man looked at the ground where Alex had stepped on and said, "What great Terrain Stride! The spatial spell formation under his feet has become so profound!"

Claudia couldn't see Alex, so she abandoned the intention to help him. Since the sound was coming from a distance, she would arrive late, even if she dashed at full speed.

"I've really underestimated him."

"There is always someone better than us!"

After hearing Claudia's voice, the old man nodded. "It's a good thing to know where we stand. People are valuable when they have self knowledge. Only then can they pursue someone with vigor. "

Claudia asked, "Sir, can I still pursue him?"

The old man pondered, then said something that completely tore Claudia apart.

"It's easy for a woman to pursue a man. As long as you swallow your pride, disregard your dignity, become thick-skinned, destroy your inhibitions, and act sluttier, it shouldn't be too hard forcing yourself on him at the critical moment."

Claudia's face darkened. "Sir! I'm his aunt!"

The old man's brows trembled. "Oh, God..."

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2805

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2805

It was indeed Luna, Xerxes, and the others in the distance.

They had encountered a horde powerful of undead demon beasts, and since there was a large number, the few were in a predicament.

"Luna, Freya, you should break through and run to that shrine first! Don't mind us! Hurry!" Xerxes shouted. Here, he possessed the highest cultivation level.

He grabbed a small flag in his hand. A treasure only as large as his palm, its power was quite stunning... However, Principal Lawlor appeared to have poor endurance while using the flag. With his current cultivation level, the mental consumption was too great. He was so tired that his face turned pallid, and he was sweating bullets.

Luna was plucked the Sky-Devil Zither with bloodstained fingers. "Uncle Xerxes, you're already out of strength. You can't hold it at all. If we were to leave, it would be leaving you to die here. I will never allow it."

Martiny said, "If you don't go, we will all die! Leave quickly while you still can!"

"Mom, I won't leave. Even if I'm going to die, I'll die with you!!!" Freya screamed as she cried.

"Do you guys want our sacrifice to go in vain? Hurry up! Leave!"

"Leave! Leave quick.."

Wham!

An undead cheetah-type demon beast attacked Martiny in her back, digging behind three gashes so deep her bones were visible.

Freya's heart thumped before rushing over to protect her mother.

However, Martiny suddenly chanted an incantation. It was the strongest Wind Chant of the Exorcist Dragons. A mass of wind enveloped Freya and Luna and soared to the sky, forcibly pulling them away from the battlefield.

“Mom, Morn..!”

“No. Put me down. Put me down...”

The two daughters struggled violently as their eyes widened in rage.

They then heard a dragon’s roar descending from the sky, exploding in their ears. They saw a Benares Dragon, covered in greenish golden luster, diving down when they looked up.

A man was standing on the dragon’s head. It was Alex!

When Luna saw that it was Alex, she was instantly overjoyed and shouted, “Alex! Hubby! Hurry! Save my mom and Uncle Xerxes! Hurry! They are over there!”

The two women were engulfed in the mass of wind like in air bubbles. They weren’t in control of their movements and could only frantically sway their arms, asking Alex for help.

“I know!”

Roar!

Who else would the Benares Dragon be but Neela?

She fiercely swung her tail and enveloped Alex before sending him flying. Alex borrowed the energy and turned himself into a stream of light that exceeded thirty times the speed of sound. It was even way faster than Instant Teleportation.

“Bodhi’s Dragon-Tusk Punch! Break it!”

Wham!

Alex’s punch exploded in front of Martiny, forming a circular attack surface. Strange and complicated runes appeared, killing two undead demon beasts right away, while another four were blown away by the shockwave.

A single punch had directly resolved Martiny's life and death crisis.

He teleported to Xerxes and swung the Xavion Sword, lashing out a vacuum zone. Immediately afterward, Neela entered the field.

The situation instantly reversed sides. Two minutes later, they were done wiping out the enemies.

Alex could see Xerxes drenched in sweat and lying on the ground while sticking his tongue out and panting heavily. He then flicked a pill at him with his fingers. "Principal Lawlor, are you alright?"

After Xerxes swallowed the pill, his breathing started to stabilize. "D*mn it. I almost died. Luckily, you were here in time. Hurry up and examine Sis Martiny's condition. She's injured badly."

Alex immediately went to examine Martiny's injuries. At a glance, what he saw made him frown.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2806

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2806

"Mom, mom..."

"Mom, are you okay?"

Luna and Freya didn't run far. When she used the Windsong, Freya had reached her limit when she used the Windsong, so the attack wasn't quite as powerful as she hoped. When they managed to escape miles away from the search battlefield, the bubble had already burst.

The two rushed back again, saddened to see Martiny drenched in blood.

Although Martiny wasn't Luna's biological mother, she was still Metzli's best friend. Since they both married Gilbert, Luna addressed Martiny as 'mom'.

On the contrary, Luna still referred to Claudie as her aunt since she didn't feel close to her at all. To Luna, Claudie was no match for Martiny, as Martiny felt more like a mother to her.

"Alex, how's my mom?"

“Come on, say something! Don’t scare me!”

“Save her, please!”

Alex closed his eyes, thinking about how he could heal the severely wounded Martiny. Put in a difficult spot, he was still trying to figure out the best approach in a difficult spot.

At the time, Xerxes was still on the floor, panting. Only then did he realize that Martiny’s wounds were far more severe than he thought, and he crawled back up to his feet in a hurry.

Xerxes, another miracle doctor, was quite familiar with Western and traditional medicine. He immediately checked Martiny’s pulse and became shocked and upset. “How are you so badly wounded, Mayer?”

Upon hearing this, Freya started panicking. “Uncle, how... How is my mom?”

Xerxes seemed to be rather gloomy. “All her veins have ruptured.”

“Huh?”

“What?”

Luna and Freya were appalled.

Since they were both cultivators, they knew well enough what that meant. This indicated that Martiny would be paralyzed, or worse, her life force would drain very rapidly. She would most definitely die if she couldn’t replenish her energy in time.

Freya placed her head on her mother’s chest, bawling her eyes out. Luna was sobbing quietly as well.

However, Martiny smiled softly. “Oh my dear children, it’s not like I’m dying now. My veins are just broken... It’s no big deal. I’m happy enough that you two are safe, so live on happily...”

Xerxes said, “Mayer, it was because of that last Windsong you used...”

Martiny turned to him, still smiling. “It’s okay. It was worth it.”

Despite being at her limit, Martiny had decided to use the strongest, forbidden, wind-elemental spell in her tribe. With the little Chi she had left in her body, she wouldn't have succeeded in casting the spell. In spite of that, she sacrificed her veins to save her children, dragging the two girls away from the search battlefield by force. That was how her veins tore.

Xerxes let out a deep sigh, unable to do much to remedy this situation.

As the group was still drowning in sadness, Neela spoke up. "I think... I may be of help."

Alex opened his eyes abruptly and shouted at her. "No!"

He knew what she was going to say.

Neela was a Benares Dragon, and Martiny was part of the Exorcist Dragons, so they were surely related somehow. This meant that Martiny's body could handle the strength of a Benares Dragon vein...

With this, Alex was able to understand what Neela meant by 'help'. She wanted to cut off one of her veins and give it to Freya's mother. However, that was a dragon vein that they were talking about, not something one should be giving up easily. Not only would it hurt when they cut it off, but it would also affect Neela's body greatly too.

Freya fell silent after hearing Neela's suggestion to save her mother, too, not knowing what to say. Even though she really wanted Neela's help, she knew how cruel it would be for Neela to go through such pain... More importantly, she wasn't even close to Neela.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2807

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2807

Neela dragged Alex aside. "Sir, Luna is your wife, which makes her my master. Her mother is dying as we speak. Since I'll be merely sacrificing one vein to save her, I think it's worth the shot."

"But, that'd be too cruel to you..." Alex was heartbroken.

"I'm willing to do anything for you, Sir." Neela smiled.

Saddened, Alex caressed her soft cheek with one hand. “Neela, ever since you’ve followed me, you’ve only been suffering. You’ve never had any happiness or peace. You don’t owe me anything, but I do owe you a lot.”

Neela shook her head. “Sir, my greatest happiness comes from being by your side. Even though I am just your servant, you care for me. And for that, I am content enough!”

“Besides, we Benares Dragons can regrow our veins within a hundred years. So, please take it out for me, Sir!”

Alex’s heart shuddered, embracing Neela softly.

Being a descendent of the ancient Benares Dragon tribe, Neela was actually far older than Alex. She was royalty as well, viewed as the queen of the Benares. Despite all this, she acted as a servant for Alex...

“What did I ever do to deserve you?”

“Sir, you can consider it as me wanting to win your heart by showing you mine.”

She gently pushed Alex off her, then leaped into the air, showing her true form, a large greenish-golden Benares Dragon.

“Let’s start then, Sir!”

“Neela, remember this. You’re not my servant but the most important ally I’ve ever had. I will be borrowing your vein today, but mark my words. I will generously return this favor someday.”

Neela nodded. “I’ll be looking forward to that then.”

Roar!

The air was filled with the loud howl of a dragon.

Alex held the Dragon Bone Sword in one hand and the bloody dragon vein in his other, the one he had just cut out of Neela’s body. Using the sword would help minimize the damage to Neela.

Even then, Neela was still crying and quivering from the pain, which made the others very anxious.

After cutting the vein off, Alex immediately inserted a large amount of divine power into Neela's body. He even grabbed a handful of heavenly law fruit and fed it to her.

"Sir, quicky, use the vein on Miss Mayer while it's still fresh," Neela said, falling into Alex's arms as she turned back into her ethereal human form.

Luna and Freya rushed over to help, holding Neela for Alex instead.

"Thank you so much!"

"We Exorcist Dragons will forever be grateful for your sacrifice!"

Alex dashed over, using the Ultimate Book of Medicine on Martiny, and carved a Zharvakko formation on the ground. He then placed Neela's vein on Martiny's back. Within seconds, the thick vein became thinner and softer as if it had turned into a bundle of silk and slid into Martiny's body.

Boom!

Martiny's body shivered as the redness covered her entire body.

The process wasn't quite comfortable for her as well. All her ruptured veins had to be swallowed up by the dragon vein before they were substituted. The pain she had to experience was no different from being skinned alive.

It was merely good fortune that she managed to handle all of that.

After the dragon vein had replaced every vein in Martiny's body, something miraculous happened. Dragon chants echoed in the air as several words appeared before her, forming a sentence.

'May all that preside over warriors be my vanguard.'

The voices were soft and vague, Alex couldn't really make them out, despite being right next to Martiny.

On the other hand, Neela understood every single thing. She stood up abruptly with her eyes closed, listening to those chants carefully. Suddenly, a

phantom of a Benares Dragon appeared behind her, growing in size until it touched the skies.

After hearing the dragon chants on Martiny's body, she was actually evolving and improving.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2808

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2808

"She... What is happening to her?"

Luna and Freya leaned against each other. They were initially holding Neela, but the dragon was in a rather odd condition. Behind her was a large phantom of a Benares Dragon, yet Neela herself floated in mid-air, curled up in a fetal position, it was as if she had turned back into an ancient dragon egg.

"Shush, don't disturb her. She must be meditating," Xerxes replied.

On the other hand, Alex hadn't stopped one bit as Martiny's wounds weren't completely healed. The dragon vein was still merging with her body at the time. However, he could sense an ancient aura coming from Martiny's blood. The sealed mark within her bloodline was activated by inserting the dragon vein.

"An Ancestor Dragon?" Alex was somewhat shocked but figured it somehow made sense in the end.

He had entered the Spiritual Realm of Dragons after all and even saw the Dragon Tomb Mountain himself. Moreover, Martiny was the current head of the Exorcist Dragons. Hence, he knew that the ancient bloodline of the Mayers had actually sealed a contract with Ancestor Dragons, receiving the recognition of those very dragons.

The Mayer family of the Exorcist Dragons were extremely secretive and mysterious. Even Alex couldn't understand that family, let alone Luna.

Martiny's wounds were healing rapidly. At first, her speedy recovery was all thanks to Alex's help, but later on, she could do it on her own. Several symbols surrounded her body, forming a giant golden ball.

After that, it appeared to form a connection to the phantom behind Neela.

Not far away was the True Martial Shrine. Claudia was rather restless, standing at the entrance as she worried for the others. She noticed a large dragon coming out of nowhere, but she had no idea what was happening due to the long distance.

“No, I have to check on them. I may be of help.” Claudia said.

“Just wait here, stop worrying so much!” an elder said.

“The battle has ended. If I’m seeing this right, someone may have activated their sealed bloodline and became a Dragon Whisperer.”

“A Dragon Whisperer?” Claudia froze for quite a while.

“Do you mean... Martiny?”

She then proceeded to question further. “Sir, what is a Dragon Whisperer?”

The old man looked towards the dragon phantom in the sky, not saying anything.

The dragon phantom stayed in the sky for ten whole minutes, then faded away slowly. With that, the wounds on Martiny’s body were completely healed.

Alex didn’t have to do much, so he returned to Neela and caught her as she fell from the sky. “Neela, how are you feeling?”

Neela smiled faintly. “My, what a blessing in disguise. I didn’t expect her to be a Dragon Whisperer.”

Alex asked, “What’s a Dragon Whisperer?”

Neela’s eyes lit up and whispered. “It’s a being that every dragon would die for. Once her powers grow, and she becomes a saint, she would be able to open up the true Dragon World, letting the dragons go back to their native land and receive a great opportunity to improve.”

“Even though she’s not a Dragon Saint yet, she would still be able to help me evolve with her current powers. Originally, the dragon vein that I sacrificed would require a hundred years to grow back out, but with her powers, the time could be cut by half.”

After a short pause, Neela continued. “Sir, I just heard a whisper regarding ancient dragons, and I’m quite enlightened at the moment. However, I may need to confine myself for a while, so please stay safe, Sir. If the situation calls for it, you can still summon me by force.”

Alex replied. “Don’t worry. You’re injured, so you can just relax and take your time... Oh right, I have some thing for you.”

He then handed Neela the Yellow Obsidian Chi he got from the Underworld.

“Sir, this...” The dragon was so shocked that her mouth was left agape.

Alex smiled softly. “Take your time, alright?”

Not knowing what to say, she embraced him tightly instead. Her eyes were filled with unending joy and tenderness when looking at him.

The dragon turned into a tattoo, hiding herself on Alex’s body.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2809

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2809

At the time, Martiny was regaining consciousness too. Her aura was no longer the same as before, as the Chi within her had become rather mysterious and powerful. She, too, was also quite shocked after noticing the changes in her own body.

After taking some rest, she walked over to Alex and said, “Thank you for saving my life, Alex. I...”

Alex immediately interrupted her and waved his hands back and forth. “Mrs. Mayer, we’re on the same team now. You don’t have to be so formal with me.”

Luna held Alex's arm. "Mmh! Mom, you're my mother, so he's kind of like half a son to you too. You can request anything from him."

At this point, Luna decided that she didn't need to hide anything, especially after having walked over Persephone's Folly Bridge.

Freya spoke up. "Sis, didn't you just say that you didn't have that kind of relationship with Alex? Why are you saying that he's now half a son to Mom?"

Luna replied, "I realize now that I'm in love with him, okay?"

"Stop hiding it, sis. You were hugging me in your sleep while calling Alex's name. And you kept touching me all over... Besides, Aunt Benmore has already told us."

Luna was utterly speechless.

Martiny smiled and asked, "Oh right, Alex. Where's Claudia?"

Alex pointed towards the True Martial Shrine. "She's there."

He then told her that a member of the Flying Eagles, Manny, had died at the shrine's entrance.

"What?!"

"Manny... Is dead?" Xerxes jumped and yelped in disbelief. His eyes even started to redden.

Only then did Alex find out that Manny was one of the veteran members of the Flying Eagles. Before the academy was even founded, Manny was Jade's subordinate. They had been through life and death together, serving their country...

Manny, hot-tempered and a perfectionist, disliked some who participated in managing the Flying Eagles, especially the higher-ups in America. They had been in conflict a few times, which made him flip the table and quit the team...

Despite this, he remained good friends with Jade, being a strong ally by her side. If something ever happened, he would surely be there at all times. Hence, he was naturally close to Xerxes. Unexpectedly, he had actually died here.

After that, they found out that Charming and the others might face something even more sinister, which was most likely within the shrine. Restless, the group rushed over to the True Martial Shrine.

After the group met up with Claudia and the old guardian, they briefly greeted them. Alex then asked the old man to open the shrine's gates, bringing the entire team along with him too.

They noticed another corpse right after entering, but it didn't belong to the Flying Eagles. It was the body of their enemy.

The corpse was in more formal clothing, with a sword on its chest. Moreover, a tiny, ancient word was carved into it, the word 'Silencing'. It wouldn't take much for one to know that this person was from the Silencing Sword Sect.

Just then, Xerxes yelled. "Butcher!"

He ran over and helped up a bulky man in the corner. The man was drenched in blood, unable to move.

Alex was shocked. He, too, knew who the Butcher was. They had fought side by side in Japan, destroying Mount Fuji together. He might be buff and all, but he was a very caring person. He was gentle to Bunty, his lover, so it was truly unexpected that...

"Hold on!"

"He's not dead yet!"

Alex sensed a faint life force within Butcher. His soul still remained, but his body was half a step away from his coffin. His condition, however, wasn't entirely irrecoverable.

Thus, Alex immediately took out a small bottle that contained the Fountain of Life. He told Xerxes to open Butcher's mouth and fed him the water.

With more healing, they were finally able to bring Butcher back.

"Butcher, how are you feeling? What happened to my brother and sister-in-law? And what about Commander Benmore?" Xerxes demanded to know.

"Principal Lawlor, guys... They're inside, go save them. The enemy is just too strong."

As they were speaking, a loud voice came from upfront “Yo. More back up from the Wastelands? Pretty good, I must say. Now that you’re here, I can use you all as a sacrifice. Saves me the effort of capturing some from the outside.”

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2810

With that, seven figures appeared in front of the group while the sound of footsteps echoed in the halls. They all wore the same clothes and carried identical swords, just like the Silencing Sword Sect’s dead disciple.

Seeing these people, Butcher’s expressions instantly perked up... He was the one who held them back, giving Channing and the others a chance to escape, including his lover. After fighting for a while, the Silencing Sword Sect members must’ve thought he was dead and chased after the rest.

‘These people are back, but where’s Bunty and the others?’

He started panicking and questioned, “Where are our comrades? What did you do to them?”

The red-haired teen noticed Butcher and was shocked. Being the leader of the sect, he spoke up first. “Holy sh*t! How is this pillock not dead yet?”

“Boss, isn’t it better that he’s alive?” another chimed in. “We need quite a lot of blood from these Wasteland junk. This guy is huge, so we can definitely squeeze a lot of blood out of him... With the rest of those natives, we might just have enough or perhaps a little extra!”

Upon hearing this, Alex and his group were extremely furious. These people treated them as livestock, ready to turn them into sacrifice.

While eyeing the women in the group repeatedly, someone had another idea. His jaw dropped, and his eyes filled with sheer lust. “Look, boss! Those ladies are so fine, they are way hotter than the others. They’re even prettier than the fairies in our sect!”

“Oh dang. You don’t say? I didn’t really notice them before, but I hope they are really as hot as they look now when we look up close. Are all Wasteland women such beauties?”

Their excitement was in a way justified, as every woman who showed up was beautiful in their own right. Some might even say that they harbored ethereal appearances. Claudia, for instance, looked cold and distant, but this only made her seem extraordinarily elegant as if she were a bard.

Martiny, on the other hand, was curvy and fair. Her appearance gave off the vibe of lightness as a cloud, like a goddess that had descended to Earth.

Both Luna and Freya were absolute beauties as well. One was passionate, sexy, and bold, while the other was your gentle, typical girl next door.

'This is amazing.'

"Boss, it'd be a shame to sacrifice such women."

"That's right, boss! We couldn't possibly get such beautiful women back in the sect, but so many Wasteland natives have come to us. This is simply paradise! Why wait when we can have them for ourselves now?"

Their leader was very tempted as well, with his eyes fixed on... Martiny. He was this close to drooling even. "Alright then, kill all the men, and leave the four of those women!"

"Oh and, I call dibs on that one. You guys can pick from the rest!" The leader spoke up, instantly claiming Martiny for himself.

Martiny truly was the most beautiful among the group. Not only did she have all the curves in the right places, but her features were also delicate. Her long, fair legs looking as if they had been smeared with butter, she also had a divine scent, being a recently awakened Dragon Whisperer.

However, their words were enough to infuriate these pretty ladies.

'How rude and obnoxious!' they thought.

"Ahem "

Just then, the old guardian of the True Martial shrine let out a few dry coughs. "Since when has the Silencing Sword sect become a bunch of bandits, going to such lows as to kidnap women?"

Their leader, a red-haired teen, was called Ron Landon. He looked at the old man from the corner of his disdain-filled eyes. "Who do you think you are, you

crusty old codger? How dare you talk to us members of the Silencing Sword sect in such a manner? You're one cough away from dying anyway, so why are you even here?"

The old man had lived a long and fruitful life, not to mention how influential he was. Being the guardian of this shrine, he had never been insulted this way in his entire life. It enraged him so severely that he very nearly threw blood up.

"I didn't expect the sect to have ended up like this. Your ancestor, Zen Gailen, would definitely not rest if he discovers that the sect he founded has turned into a bandit's nest."

One of thorn scrunched his nose up. "Zen... What..? Now? Who in the heck is that? I literally don't know who you're talking about."