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The old man was utterly speechless. 'To think that a sect would forget their ancestors... Beyond redemption.'

Martiny was worried for the safety of Gilbert and the others. "Where's my husband? What did you do to them?" she snapped coldly.

"Your husband? Oh, that man is your partner?" Ron looked at Martiny lustfully. He felt the itch of desire in his heart, that powerful urge of carrying her away right now and making out with her.

"Then I'd have to congratulate you. Your former husband is dead, and I will soon be your new husband. Rest assured, I'll give you lots of love. I won't let you feel lonely."

"Do you have a death wish?" Furious, Martiny charged over immediately, ready to fight with her life.

Alex quickly moved over and pulled her to a stop. "Aunt Mayer, let me handle these bastards. I'm very skilled at killing them."

Even though Martiny had become a Dragon Whisperer, she had just had her veins altered. If she attacked forcefully now, it wouldn't be good for her body.

"You're asking for it now, you brat!"

"I'll skin you alive and hang your corpse on the walls of this hall," Ron gleefully proclaimed with his teeth clenched, looking at Alex as if he was looking at a dead person.

Just then, Ron's lackey jumped out. "Boss, you don't need to personally handle these weak natives. I can kill him with one slash of my sword. I'll let him know how shallow and unintelligent he is."

Ron said, "Don't kill him too easily. Break all four of his limbs and pull his tongue out for me. That's the price he has to pay for insulting me."

The lackey replied. "No problem."

The lackey was a man of his word. He attacked swiftly, not seeing Alex as a worthy opponent. The sword moved like lightning, surrounded by a dead silence.

The lackey muttered. "Begin in silence, and end in death!"

Butcher, who was next to Alex at the time, reminded him loudly. "Be careful, don't take the attack head-on!"

Butcher had almost died under the same attack just now, the images of which haunted him when he thought back upon it.

Despite that, Alex still stood there, as if he was too shocked with fear. The members of the sect all showed expressions of disdain.

"Hmph, I even wondered how strong he was. Turns out he's just boasting. What trash!"

"Natives are natives, after all. The natives of this wasteland are no different from rubbish. Just a look at the sword, and he's already so terrified that he can't move his feet."

They'd looked down on natives before, and they weren't about to start respecting them now.

Whoosh!

The Silencing Sword slashed onto Alex's neck with immense fury. Just then, everyone's expression turned as they saw how Alex's neck was untouched. Moreover, a shadow, or what seemed like an afterimage, appeared behind him.

Splurt!

A stream of blood shot toward the sky.

The blood, however, belonged to the severed necked lackey, his eyes stared wide, and his head was sent flying.

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“What?”

“He died... Just like that?”

Xerxes and the others weren't too surprised, mainly because they didn't understand the background of these outsiders.

The few sect members, however, had their eyes widened, wondering if they were dreaming. They couldn't believe that this kid from the Wastelands could dodge his attacks.

They viewed him as a mere weakling, who hadn't even achieved Nascent Soul, unworthy of even cleaning their shoes. Yet, he had dodged the attack of Azrael, their eighth sworn brother, and beheaded him so swiftly.

‘This can't be real.’

‘How could these natives possibly wield such powers?!’

They coincidentally rubbed their eyes simultaneously as they tried to get a better view. The result was still the same, though, Azrael was truly dead.

Alex said slowly, “Are you all surprised enough? Wondering why wasteland natives could kill you outsiders so easily? That's because you are all outdated and uninformed!”

“What a bunch of arrogant fools, coming to our earth, thinking you can do whatever you want? You guys thought wrong.”

Ron glared at the crowd and took a deep breath. “Indeed, we have underestimated you, but... This ends here.”

“Formation!”

Whoosh!

The remaining six disciples immediately moved into a sword formation. At the same time, they went on full alert.

Ron said spookily, "Once the formation is set, you'll definitely be killed! Natives, we give you one last chance. Men, kill yourselves. Women, surrender without struggle and satisfy our sexual desires. Otherwise, you'll all die!"

Xerxes became so furious, he kicked away Azrael's dead body. "F*ck! You really think you're something, huh..?!"

Clang!

The shadow of a sword passed by above Azrael, forming some sort of sword lock.

To everyone's surprise, the beheaded Azrael turned into ashes within seconds, under the sword lock. Not even one drop of blood was spilled in the process.

"Oh, sh*t!"

Xerxes, who was just about to rush forward, shuddered and stumbled back a few steps. It was all too terrifying for him to bear.

"That's one sharp sword formation!"

He looked at Alex. "Alex, do you have any way to solve the situation?"

Alex frowned, he did have ideas, but the situation wasn't as simple as it looked. Even though he had just killed a man in one slash, it was also Azrael's sword that allowed him to understand the powers of this sword formation.

Just now, he'd almost been stabbed by the sword. It was very swift and had a strong attraction force similar to a black hole. Anything that was captured by the formation would be exterminated.

He said, "Be careful, don't let their formation be within a meter of you."

Just then, the old man spoke up. "Their formation isn't invincible. Its weakness will appear at the peak of the formation. After immense power comes diminishment. It will be easily defeated then."

Ron had goosebumps as he heard the old man's words.

"You old fool, who exactly are you? What nonsense are you gibbering about? I'll kill you first."

He reacted in such a way because the old man was completely right. That was the biggest weakness of the sword and the ultimate secret of their sect.

Even some of their disciples don't know about this. Ron was their team leader, and he was an elite member, and since he had heard his master talk about this weakness before, he knew about it. Thus, all things considered, he decided he had to kill the old man first.

"You'll have to go through me!" Alex moved forward and shielded the old man behind him.

Xerxes held the Bronze Sword of the Seven Stars in one hand and the Immortal Slicing Formation in the other and stepped forward.

He and Alex stood back to back. "Alex, let's finish this quickly and leave one or two alive for information. I have a bad feeling about this. My brow keeps twitching I wonder if Jade..."

"Kill them!" Alex shouted.

Xerxes, who was worried about his wife, charged forward. The flag in his hand waved, and the sword in the other hand slashed in the air. However, after the first attack, he noticed that something was off...

'Where's Alex?'

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Xerxes turned back to see that punk still standing in the same place. He was having a rough time on his own, barely dodging incoming attacks. "Alex, you fool! What are you doing? Come on and fight!" he shouted.

"You hold on for a little while more. I'm still getting my attack ready."

"D*mn it! You're such a hindrance!"

"Uncle, let me help you!" Luna called out and activated the Sky-Devil Zither. She strummed the instrument, and its deadly tunes charged into the warzone.

Soon, Martiny and Freya joined in too. Even though they weren't very strong, they could help Xerxes draw some flak. Yet, they were hardly any help.

"Brother, this guy's flag is so strong, it's definitely a rare treasure. We have to take it."

"I can tell that his breath is getting heavy, and his powers are weakening. He can't hold the flag any longer."

Xerxes was indeed tired of waving the flag. He was so exhausted his mouth foamed. "Hey Alex, speed it up, will you! Go strike that power move! I'm worn out," he yelled breathlessly.

If the old man hadn't spoken about the sword's weakness and given them hope, he would've given up by now.

Two seconds later, Alex finally said, "I'm ready. we can retreat."

Whoosh!

With a body full of injuries, Xerxes flew back. However, Alex's power move was nowhere to be seen.

"Where's your power move? You weren't lying, were you?"

"Look at them. Have they pursued us?" Alex asked nonchalantly in return.

'What does he mean?'

Xerxes looked back and realized that the sect members were indeed standing there, not chasing after them.

They looked odd, as though they had turned blind and could not see their surroundings. Looking nervous, they turned here and there, waving their swords and screaming out in panicked confusion.

"Boss, boss! Are you here?"

"F*ck, where did this thick fog come from? I can't see anything. Boss, third brother..."

"This is a spell. Be careful, everyone. Come close to me..."

“Anyone there? Can anyone hear me?”

The members of the sect were acting strange. It looked so funny to Xerxes and the others that they had to try hard not to laugh.

Luna asked, “Why are they suddenly like this?”

The old man looked at Alex and said, “What an intelligent and devious spell. I can’t even imagine how you could form this Elemental Trap without moving. It’s obvious that you’ve surpassed Grandmaster stage in constructing formations.”

Alex smiled sheepishly. “I just used some tricks.”

The trick he mentioned was casing a mirror image of himself, the one that stood unmoving was the illusion, while he had long slipped away underground to cast the formation.

He had used the twenty-four-rod formation flags he obtained in the Underworld. However, the old man had misunderstood Alex’s words, thinking it was an unfair trick to gain victory.

Xerxes immediately said, “Bring one of them over and ask him where Jade and the others are.”

Alex nodded. He raised his hand and formed some symbols, changing the formation. Then one disciple left the formation area, he’d been squeezed out of it.

Before the man could understand what had happened, Alex and Xerxes attacked simultaneously and broke both of his arms, dragging him out later on.

“Speak. Did you harm our friends inside? What happened to them?” Xerxes threatened the man with a scary expression, his eyes turning red.

The man was stubborn and refused to give a straight answer. All he said was, “They’re dead!”

Without another word, Xerxes immediately stabbed him to death and turned to Alex. “Bring another two out.”

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Alex eyed Xerxes with deep thought.

'Bro, you sure have the zeal, don't you! You killed the guy after asking one question? Couldn't you have made the most out of him?'

Alex did think about it, but he still followed Xerxes' wishes, changing the formation to allow the two other people out. Moreover, Alex had stuck a sword through their stomachs before the two could even understand what was happening.

The attack wouldn't kill them as they were quite powerful, but it would definitely hurt. Alex also did it so swiftly as if slaughtering livestock.

The two men clutched their injured stomachs. They looked at Alex and Xerxes, rage filling their eyes.

"You treacherous, despicable people!"

"What else are you natives capable of other than trickery and deception?"

Xerxes ignored their cries and curses. "I only have one question, if I'm not satisfied with your answers, you'll end up like him."

He pointed to the dead man.

"Ah, Anatole?!"

"You...You f*cking killed him?!"

As he finished speaking, Xerxes stuck his sword into one of their legs. The tip of the blade pierced through the bones, and the man screamed out loud in pain. He stopped holding back and cursed non-stop.

"Hold your tongue. If you curse at me again, I swear I'll kill you. " Xerxes said.

"F*ck! Tou think I'm scared of you?"

Splurt!

Xerxes mercilessly drove his sword cruelly into the man's mouth until it penetrated the back of his skull. The man died on the spot.

The other man next to him saw the bloody scene with his own eyes. He shuddered with his jaw-dropping to the ground. He watched as his sworn brother fell slowly, dead. The man felt like all of his energy was taken away from him as immense fear took over his heart

With a loud thump, he knelt on the ground.

"I'll speak, I'll speak..!"

"The people you're asking about they've jumped into a deep canyon. They are very likely... likely to be dead."

The moment he finished, Xerxes roared out furiously and chopped off the man's head.

Martiny, Freya, Luna, and the others felt dejected from the bad news. They started sobbing softly.

Luna was crying too. She couldn't possibly accept that her parents were dead.

"No. I refuse to believe it!"

"They are powerful people. How would they be dead? They must be alive... They can't die..." Luna squatted and covered her mouth, devastated.

Alex's brows furrowed deeply, unable to accept it either. Then, he reactivated the formation a second later, killing everyone inside without hesitation. He then drew out their souls and searched within.

Soon, he found what he was looking for. This indicated that the last man wasn't lying. Jade, Gilbert, and the others had really jumped into a deep, dark canyon.

More importantly, the canyon was filled with unspeakable peril. Black fog covered the place and, from its color, extremely poisonous. Despite that, forced by the Silencing Sword sect, they had little option but to jump.

The bastards had given up the very crux of humanity as they came to Earth. Not only did they view the natives as insects that could be simply killed, but they were also vicious to women... Just like how they fancied Jade and

Metztli, and even Bunty's beauty, hoping to turn them into toys that satisfied their lust.

More importantly, their sword formation was indeed very powerful.

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Jade and the others sustained horrific injuries after the many battles, especially Jade, her wounds were so severe even her intestines hung out limply.

The one who'd hurt her most was the leader of these people.

"Ahhhh!" When Alex had finished watching the memories, he was furious.

"I want you all dead!" He rushed into the formation and killed the people within without hesitation.

Martiny watched Alex, who was running berserk and wearing a shocked expression.

"What's up with him?"

Xerxes' heart was thumping out of his chest. "Alex knows a soul searching spell. He can look into the memories of someone's soul, so could it be that..."

Thinking of the horrifying possibility that Jade might truly be dead, Xerxes could feel himself losing his mind. He rushed in like the wind as inconsolable rage compelled him to kill these people as well. With the aid of the flags, Alex and Xerxes could easily attack in the formation, like chopping vegetables up.

Xerxes asked Alex as he struck, "Did you see something? Tell me, how's Jade right now? How is she?"

Alex remained silent, so Xerxes understood instantly.

"Jade..."

"Argh!"

Splursh... Splat!

Xerxes went mad, his Chi ging berserk as he stabbed wildly at everything he got hold of. His face and body were drenched in blood. He cried out loud as he stabbed, "Jade, how could you die? How could you die before me? I won't allow that, I won't allow that!"

As for Alex, he killed the leader by chopping him into two through the waist.

Ron's eyes turned red, visibly ferocious. Before he died, he growled, unremorseful. "Natives, don't be too happy. We're just the first brigade, sacrificial pieces sent here to survey the land. The truly powerful troops are coming soon!"

"The Wastelands had robbed the universe of its luck. This land belongs to the universe, and you natives are hateful thieves... Just wait. Our elites will use special contraptions to overcome the barrier and send stronger members in. Then, that will be the end for you natives."

Alex frowned as he heard that, these outsiders were already very powerful.

'If stronger outsiders could trick the barrier and enter Earth, what would become of us natives then?'

With a wave of his hand, he brought Ron's soul over and searched his soul once more. Soon, Alex found the memories that Ron had mentioned, and he was able to find more information.

First, the Earth's coordinates were exposed to the universe, so nearly every force out there wanted to send their people looking for the Great Opportunity. Secondly, the people of the universe were unfriendly and held immense hatred towards natives of the Wasteland.

Thirdly, a powerful sect of the universe had awakened their grand ancestor. With a few forces uniting, they came up with a grand trick, aiming to outwit Earth's defenses and send stronger people in.

These three situations were critical, especially the third. If their plans were to succeed, Earth would be heavily threatened.

Fortunately, even if they did find a way, few powers could be hidden from the Earth's barriers... The problem was the limit was unknown.

Alex was in a bad mood. He lifted his hand and instantly extinguished Ron's soul, then kept the flags away. A sorrowful atmosphere filled the place.

Xerxes had gone crazy. He shouted and cried while he hit himself, feeling guilty for Jade's death.

Alex tried to stop him, but he wouldn't listen. In the end, Alex kicked him roughly and yelled. "We need evidence. We have to see for ourselves if they're truly dead. Come with me to the canyon, and we'll search for them."

Luna said, "Bring me along. I won't believe that they'd die. They've survived so many life-threatening situations, so how could they die at such a place?"

It was then that the old man spoke up. "If you are talking about the canyon I know of, I know a shortcut that will bring us to the bottom in no time."

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Those who jumped into the abyss had a great deal to do with those who were present. Naturally, no one wanted to stay here and wait. It would be the most torturous ordeal.

Luckily, the Genbu Protector was incomparably familiar with the place. He knew which location it was as soon as he heard it and also knew that there was a shortcut to that abyss, so the group of people all followed.

"The periphery of the True Martial Shrine has complex formations and organs. A slight wrong move and one will be trapped, and accidents will happen. You were supposed to break into this section of the road by yourself, but after the undying clan invaded, it's different... Next, I will lead the way. Follow my footsteps, and not one wrong step should be taken."

The old man was already at the end of his life. He was on his last legs, and he was naturally as slow as a turtle.

A group of people followed behind. Although they were very anxious, they were forced to control their emotions.

Xerxes frankly said, "Elder, how about this, I will carry you, and you will provide directions."

The old man turned back and replied, "Young man, do not be impatient."

Xerxes was speechless. How could he not be anxious?

Saving his wife was paramount!

However, the old man just wanted to go by himself. "You don't understand the mystery here. Without me personally leading this path, you will never reach the abyss. It is because I am the leader here."

Martiny said to Xerxes, "Bear with him for now. Listen to the senior."

She was praying that those who jumped down into the abyss would be safe and sound.

The journey was slow, really slower than the usual walk. Others could not see it, but Alex could. There was a faint ripple rippling out under the old man's feet. He seemingly influenced the formation underneath the passage whenever he took a step. He was a master of formation, and his perception of formations was very strong.

He finally figured the details after looking for half a day. The passage they took was originally not there but one new extended out of thin air.

This was the spell formation, the spatial formation. Underneath this extraordinary passage was likely to be a bottomless abyss.

Along the way, they were idle.

Someone then asked the old man about the True Martial Shrine, wanting to know about the undying creatures and the background of the undying clan.

The old man said, "Then I'll tell you, the True Martial Shrine, in fact, is a place of trials, located in the deepest parts of the True Martial Shrine. There is a ray of the True Martial Starlord's spiritual consciousness that conducts trials for everyone who enters. Those who pass the trials can get certain rewards from the ancient times to the end of the ancient times, and so on."

The crowd listened in awe and fascination.

Luna asked, "What is the reward?"

The old man said, "This... I don't know because the trial here is arduous. In my memory, it seems that only the Genbu Emperor in ancient times successfully passed the trial and got the reward. What exactly, I don't know."

The crowd walked behind the old man and looked at each other.

Claudia asked, "How many have carried out the trial?"

The old man thought for a moment before replying. "In total, 1,387,509 people."

"What?!"

"So many have tried, but only one actually passed? And the rest who tried are ordinary people?"

"There are no ordinary people. Basically, more than ninety percent of the trialists have higher cultivation than yours."

When the people heard this, they went into meltdown. The success rate of this trial was too low. It wasn't that difficult, but it was also not about letting people pass. The only one who passed could've been lucky since the system had a temporary short circuit.

Initially, everyone wanted to try when they heard about a mysterious reward for passing the trial. Now... Everyone did not want to.

Alex asked, "Senior, I know Genbu Emperor. Who is this True Martial Starlord? Does anyone know?"

No one present seemed to know the answer. The answer to that, however, made everyone even more speechless, as the old man said that he didn't know either.

"No way, senior. You are the leader here, the protector of the True Martial Shrine. How do you not know who the True Martial Starlord is? Then, are you not... Leading blindly?"

Who knew if he might actually be leading them to their search doom.

The old man shook his head: "Don't worry. You won't get lost under my leadership. In the end, I am only a descendant of the Genbu Emperor, ordered to watch over the True Martial Shrine here. As for the True Martial

Starlord, I am unclear who he is since I didn't pass the trial. However, I roughly guess that the True Martial Starlord may not be from our universe, but from another one."

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Many regular folks could not accept the disruption to the understanding of today's system. People had always been educated on Earth that the universe was so unique and vast that no one really knew how large it was. There suddenly was an outer universe now, something they simply didn't dare imagine.

However, Xerxes nodded, "There is indeed an outer universe. Alex and I have once seen it."

In the underworld, the two had met people from outer space. Such words, again, gave rise to suspicion.

They walked along the road while talking. Finally, they came to the end, but there was an underground lake. The lake had no end. It was gloomy and cold, as dark as ink.

There was a boat by the shore. It looked very rudimentary as if it would fall apart at any time. But, a lantern was lit at the bow, the dim light within it flickering weakly.

With this weak light, one could see layers of white fog covering the lake that moved and wafted like waving layers of silk and satin.

The old man walked onto the boat.

"Come on up!"

Alex asked, "Where does this sail?"

The old man said, "Of course, to pick up those few friends of yours. Then, I will take you to the trial."

"Huh..?"

“Senior, from your tone, could you, perhaps, know about the current status of our friends?”

The old man nodded, “Yes, they are all still alive.”

Martiny and the others smiled and immediately hugged each other in excitement and relief, tears streaming down their face. But after lifting the weight from their shoulders, their expressions all became odd...

If the old guy knew from the beginning, why did he not say it earlier?

Was he playing a trick on everyone?

However, before they found Gilbert and others, no one dared to turn against the old man.

They traveled on the lake for a full half-hour. Save for the old man, Alex and others were completely confused about the direction they were going in. Everything went quite smoothly, however, as they saw an island in the center of the lake. A beam of light cast down, shining right on the island.

It wasn't a huge island and only ran a few kilometers around at most. Its lands were barren, devoid of vegetation.

Several people saw Gilbert and others sitting around.

“Mom, Dad!”

“Husband..?”

A group immediately rushed forward.

Several people on the island were also shocked, never expecting Martiny and the others to find them.

Xerxes saw Jade, who was still alive. He couldn't help but feel happy, with tears in his eyes. He rushed over.

“You are still alive, Jade! Do you know how worried I was?”

Jade also stood up and quickly ran towards Xerxes. Xerxes was so happy to open his arms, intending to give her a big hug. ‘A reunion is happening after a calamity...’ he thought.

Unexpectedly, when Jade was almost in front of him, she turned a corner and headed to Alex, giving him a tight hug.

“Little Alex, you are still alive. Do you know how worried I was?”

Xerxes’ face went stiff.

“ ... ”

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The sudden turn of events left Alex confused for a moment. This was primarily because Jade’s words to Alex were exactly what Xerxes had just said to her, every word as it was.

This... Hit him close to the heart.

Alex saw the expression on Xerxes’s face, one that was beyond astounding. It was comparable to a disaster. The few next to him also looked different.

Many people were still thinking, could Jade have really moved on from Xerxes and fallen for Alex instead?

In modern society, divorce and remarriage weren’t new, especially true in recent years, where divorce rates in certain cities reached a whopping fifty percent. It was nothing strange for a divorced beauty to turn her back and meet a new love.

Jade and Xerxes had also been divorced for over ten years. It was a little too late for Jade to establish a relationship with another man now. Xerxes also already had another woman, so could he still ask his ex-wife to be a virgin for him forever?

There was simply no such justification.

Such thoughts were running through the minds of the people.

They looked at Xerxes’ eyes, then gave off strange looks. They sighed with pity and perhaps gloated a little. Looking at the two hugging fondly, Xerxes felt weeds growing on the top of his head.

Not only did Jade hug Alex, but she gazed at him with deep affection. Speaking as gently as water, she cooed, "Baby Alex, the last time we parted, I thought you were dead. Do you know how sad I was? I'd hate to..."

Alex, however, clearly felt the state of her heart.

Bah! Lying woman.

He had Buddha's heart and a clear mind and immediately knew that Jade was acting, all in the name of provoking Xerxes.

Such was the heart of a woman!

Alex suddenly cupped Jade's face and lowered his head a little as if about to kiss her lips.

Jade was suddenly caught in her words. She opened her beautiful eyes wide and tilted her head back a little.

"Hey, brat! What are you doing... What...?"

Her divine thoughts transmitted a voice.

Alex replied, "Are you thinking about me all the time? To prove that we are in love, I will kiss you now. How about a Frenchie? My powerful tongue will ensure that you are enthralled."

Closer, closer...

Everyone looked at them, eyes wide open.

Finally, Jade violently pushed Alex away and shouted, "Brat! I am your master. If you want to kiss your master, kiss your big head first."

Alex took two steps back. "You tried to provoke Xerxes by using me... You think I wouldn't know? All right, looking at you alive and well now, I know you are fine. You clearly still love Xerxes. For you, he cried all the way here till his eyes swelled, yet you two still torture each other. Life is short. Why even bother?"

Alex uttered the truth, which made Jade ashamed and angry.

Alex ran straight to Bunty's side, "My beautiful white sheep, it's been a while since we last met. What's wrong with you? You only have three legs left. "

One of the white sheep's arms was seriously injured. It had a crushing fracture.

However, for Alex, such an injury was nothing. He took only about ten minutes, and the white sheep's swelling leg reduced by half its size. The rest of the leg only needed some proper recuperation and less usage.

Within a month, it could undoubtedly heal. After that, the white sheep sat with the butcher.

Before this, the white sheep thought the butcher had died. Now, he was lost and found. People who had never experienced this kind of joy would never understand.

Luna, Freya, Principal Henderson, Metzli, and the others, huddled together. Relatively speaking, Alex became the one no one cared about. He stood on the island, feeling the vibration of the Mystic Armor in the mind palace.

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Then, his heart was suddenly moved, and he looked at the old man who was the protector. Suddenly, he had some sort of enlightenment...

"Elder, you... Is this a condensed, divided soul that turned into an entity..."

"The real you?"

He said these words as he looked up.

The old man smiled. "It is true that the Genbu Ancestor has favored you. You're quick to recognize it."

Alex was still shocked after getting the old man's confirmation. It turned out that his suspicions were right... When they first came in, they blasted a hole. When they did, the hole bled, and the whole passage went soft. However, it was also firm and elastic, like the bowels of some living object. Now, the old

man had confirmed that the so-called Holy Land of Sota, was in fact, the old man's body.

This was a turtle the size of heaven and earth. Inside it was his little world.

The old man sat down, sighed gently, and said, "From the invasion of the undying clan, the protectors of the True Martial Shrine have actually changed thirteen times, and I am the last. After my death, there will be no more protectors, and the True Martial Shrine will also disappear forever at the end of the world."

Alex was shocked. "Elder, how could this happen?"

A deep sorrow formed on the old man's face, "During the ancient war, the community wiped our Genbu clan out. Originally, only two clansmen were left, Genbu Ancestor and me. Now, Genbu Ancestor is also dead, and when I die, the Genbu clan's three thousand year legacy will fade completely from the face of history. Sigh, it is sad... In fact, the undying clan's harm and influence on the universe are extremely far-reaching. How many among the once flourishing mythical Four Great Guardian creatures and eight sacred beasts can leave a spark now?"

The old man's slow voice was full of precipitation and sadness. Alex thought of the Benares Dragons.

Wasn't Neela the only one who was left alone too?

Tears flowed down from the old man's eyes.

At this time, those who had just been immersed in the joy of reunion also quietly gathered over. He had once met Luna's father, Gilbert, Alex's de facto father-in-law, during the ancient forcefield battle, but at that time, he was guilty. After meeting briefly, he left without even saying a word.

The in-laws looked at each other for a few seconds.

Alex had a feeling of being stripped naked, with someone looking all over his body. This was the first time Alex had such a feeling.

Alex could just feel how sharp this person's eyes were. He also looked very young. In the eyes of the ordinary, standing with him would make both of them

indistinguishable from each other, the only difference being his mustache, which gave him a different look...

But, Alex secretly suspected that his father-in-law must've deliberately left the facial hair to attract ladies... With the mustache, he looked more macho and manly.

"Principal Henderson, how are you?" Alex greeted stiffly.

"What Principal Henderson, kid, you sneakily abducted my eldest daughter and hooked my youngest daughter's soul. Are you taking advantage of them and then not taking responsibility for it?"

"Uh, this..."

Freya listened with a blushing face, with her head hanging low.

Martiny winked at Alex and whispered, "Still not calling him father-in-law?"

Alex's heart shuddered. He finally had to pay for the whims of his lower half.

"Father-in-law..."

Gilbert waved his hand, "All right. Sit down and listen to the seniors."

The senior he mentioned was naturally the old man, the protector. The old man was immersed in history while talking about the fact that there would be no future senior protector. The crowd learned from his sharing that the first protector of the True Martial Shrine was once Genbu Emperor.

After passing the trial, Genbu Emperor was rewarded by the True Martial Starlord, but he also shouldered the duties of the Protector of the True Martial Shrine. Later, however, Genbu Emperor found another clan member to become the Protector instead of him. No new people passed the trial. Thus, this protector became part of the Genbu clan's affairs until the undying clan invaded the True Martial Shrine.

This became a nightmare for the protector.

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“The True Martial Shrine exists inside each of our protectors, and the invasion of the undying clan was equivalent to drilling into our bodies. On the other hand, the endless deadly Chi has been testing our lives all the time.”

“Therefore, after the undying clan invaded the True Martial Shrine, the protectors of every realm would not live long.”

“I count myself lucky. The deadly Chi remains in my body because the source is disconnected. Only less than a tenth remains. I wouldn’t have lasted three thousand years otherwise.”

The old man’s words shocked the crowd.

Before this, only Alex had figured it out, and only at this time did the others know that this was really the body of a creature, the old man in front of them.

Claudia asked, “I don’t understand one thing. If the True Martial Shrine always existed inside every protector, were there also protectors before the Genbu Emperor passed the trial?”

The old man nodded. “There was one, however, who was not from our Genbu clan. According to my clan’s protectors’ testimony, the first generation protector was a human. After giving the task of protection to my clan’s old ancestor, that human left. No one knows who he is and where he went.”

Alex and the others’ jaws dropped. They felt like they were listening to some sort of celestial nightmare.

At that moment, the old man slowly stood up, “Let’s go. I can feel it. I don’t have much time left. I’ll take you to the place where the trial will be conducted.”

A few hours later. The old man led the group deep into the bowels of the True Martial Shrine.

There, they saw a statue. It was strange. They could see nothing as if they were on cloud or in thick fog.

“Strange. Am I perhaps short-sighted?” Xerxes rubbed his eyes. “Why can’t I see the statue clearly? Moreover, the more you look at it, the heavier your head becomes. ”

Next to him, Jade joked, “I think you had too many women, kidney deficiency.”

“I have not experienced that for a long time,” replied Xerxes.

Claudia, too, covered her head. “I feel dizzy as well. I’m sleepy and feel like falling.”

Alex frowned and looked at the crowd, his heart jumping slightly in shock.

Then, he looked over towards the old man protecting the path.

The old man said, “Don’t panic. This is the trial of the True Martial Shrine. You can let go of your minds and accept the True Martial Starlord’s test of will. Your physical bodies will stay here. This will be your first test.”

As soon as the old man finished speaking, Claudia slowly fell down.

Gilbert instantly reached out to hold her. “Senior, what’s wrong with her?”

However, he, too, felt dizzy and bloated, like he was drunk.

“Don’t be nervous. It’s the will of her soul. It’s already being tested.”

Alex opened his divine and Buddha’s eye and observed carefully.

Honestly, who exactly was the old man who protected Daoism? These were his own words, and Alex had to maintain a certain degree of vigilance.

What if he was a secret villain?

He found that Claudia’s soul wasn’t separated from her body but was trapped in some realm, with a faint Daoist law appearing, mysterious and untouchable.

“There should be no lies!”

After that, one after another, they collapsed and entered the trial. As for Alex, he looked at the statue for a long time and was surprised that he didn’t even feel half-dizzy.

He asked suspiciously, "Is the True Martial Shrine's trial useless for me?"

The old man laughed. "You received a gift from my tribe's Genbu Emperor. Genbu's carapace is the best that the Emperor has, and from the moment you receive it, you inherited a tenth of the Genbu Emperor's will. You should have quite a considerable will then."

Alex asked. "I don't have to go through this first-level then?"