

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2831

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At first, it was not that boring when he cultivated the True Martial Star-shattering Punch and studied its moves and elemental attacks... Later, he even thought of the actions in various games and put them to use. With his own understanding, he learned them one after the other. However, he had been killed demon beasts all day long, and day after day, it started to get boring.

Finally, a variable appeared. However, having just endured a great battle and consumed a lot of Chi, he had to recover first.

He took out many demonic cores and disintegrated them with the flaming lotus of Buddha's wrath to absorb the ethereal Chi.

At that moment, he felt that his three thousand cores were only a step away from completely breaking the cores into Nascent Souls.

After a while, Alex sneaked over. It was hushed along the way. All the demon beasts were dead.

Roar!

The roar could suddenly be heard.

This time, Alex was close. He instantly felt his heart being bludgeoned hit by a heavy hammer. After his organs and soul shook so vigorously, he almost spat a mouthful of blood.

He went pale. The existence was so powerful that the roar alone almost killed him.

'Should I go in?'

'Or, I'd better mind my own business?'

Alex had a lingering fear. He had just come for a test and was supposed to pass the trial as long as he killed one hundred thousand demon beasts. Estimating roughly, he should not be too far from his goal. However, just as

Alex was planning to retreat quietly, a talking voice could be heard from the exit of the snow valley.

“Huh? What’s going on here? Why are there so many dead demon beasts?”

“Look at these injuries... Ice spells? And... Fire spells. There are also sword marks... Oh crap, someone has been here.”

“What? How could anyone come to this deserted Shura Forest? Did they come to save...”

“Leave quickly!”

Alex’s hearing ability was absolutely amazing.

When he heard those talking voices, he could tell that something was wrong.

He was now 90% convinced that this was not an illusionary realm but a truly incredulous test by the True Martial Starlord. He had brought Alex into a world that really existed and contained humans.

Swoosh!

Alex directly borrowed the Ancestral Bodhi Tree’s ability to burrow underground. Then, he saw a few people in black rushing toward the place where the roar could be heard.

Alex concealed his tracks and held his breath underground while completely hiding the Chi on his body and was naturally not afraid of being noticed... He looked over silently, only to find that three people had arrived, an old man and two young people.

The old man’s aura was stable with domineering Chi. Surprisingly, Alex felt a trembling sensation.

‘Is this man... A higher existence than Ancestor Miller?’

As soon as Alex stared at the old man, the old man seemed to have felt something. He abruptly looked at the ground with his sharp, glowing eyes.

Alex’s heart skipped a beat. He averted his gaze and lowered his head, unsettled.

“Grandpa, what’s wrong?” the young man next to him asked.

“It’s nothing. Perhaps it’s merely my misconception.”

The old man shook his head and shot a few glances at the ground where Alex stood. In the end, he suddenly waved his hand, sending a large swath of flame to the ground where Alex was located in an instant.

Even if the old man had failed to notice anything, he still wanted to make a move. He would rather kill the wrong person than let him live.

Alex almost screamed in the face of the overwhelmingly terrifying red flame. That old geezer’s mind was simply vicious. Without hesitation, Alex hurriedly stuffed himself into the Cleansing Vase. He could sense a terrifying killing intent with imminent death.

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As soon as Alex entered the Cleansing Vase, he felt the terrifying, blazing flame outside. Even if he was inside a supreme treasure, the likes of the Cleansing Vase, he could not help but tremble. He even felt the Cleansing Vase scorching hot.

‘What terrifying flame. What kind of flame is that?’

‘It’s even more terrifying than my flaming lotus of Buddha’s wrath.’

Alex’s heart skipped a beat as he stared intently at the outside. He was really worried that the old man would discover the existence of the Cleansing Vase. It was then that something roared from the depths of the snow valley again.

It sounded particularly clear this time.

A man was yelling, “D\*mn you, Fourcade, you’re finally here! Haha! You’re destined to make a fruitless trip. Do you think I’ll change my mind? Get lost, you basta\*d! Otherwise, come and kill me if you dare!”

The commotion had drawn the old man’s attention. He no longer paid attention to the abnormal place he had just found.

“Grandpa, has that old Rockefeller bast\*rd restored his power? How else would he know that we’re coming from so far away?” a young man said to the old man.

The old man of the Fourcade family snorted lightly. “So what if he has restored his power? He’s located in the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison. Besides. The old bast\*rd Rockefeller has long ruined half of his meridians, and only half of his Immortal Wheel of Life is left. Even if he is an immortal, he has to stay obedient... His mental strength is intact, at best, and we don’t have to worry about the rest. Let’s go and see how a dog barks.”

The three people walked forward.

Meanwhile, Alex, in the Cleansing Vase, could clearly hear their conversation. He barely remembered the name, Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison, but finally remembered it after a bit of pondering.

When he was in Atlantis, he had once received guidance from the soul of the goddess of war in red-something mostly about spell formations. Moreover, she had given him half of the sword heart. Thus, the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison was an essential part of the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation, the strongest formation to imprison the enemies.

Not only was it the strongest, but it was also the cruelest and bloodiest. It was specifically used to deal with the Undying Clan members.

Unexpectedly, such a spell formation existed in the depths of this snow valley. Moreover, someone was imprisoned inside.

‘Old bast\*rd Rockefeller... The man imprisoned inside surprisingly has my surname.’

Just as the thought crossed Alex’s mind, a substantial killing intent suddenly emanated from the back. It was also very close.

Bam!

Alex was hiding inside the Cleansing Vase completely unguarded, yet he could still get attacked. He received a solid slap in the middle of his back at that time.

Fortunately... He was unscathed.

He turned his head abruptly and saw a somewhat familiar woman. She was holding her palm while backing off with consecutive thumps. Her face was flushed, and her eyes looked ferocious like knives... No, they were filled with enmity and cold to the core, as though waiting to pounce on him and maul him to death.

“You are...”

Alex suddenly remembered who this woman was.

It was the woman that he had saved from the Divine Heir of Olympus Tribe after coming out of Dairaionji Temple and entering the sacred golden mountain... She was the descendant of the Grand Emperor Rowan and Chantelle and current leader of the Nine-Tails Tribe.

However, Alex felt a chill down his spine after seeing her clearly.

‘Oh crap. I’ve forgotten about leaving her here.’

Alex felt his conscience hitting him hard in the chest.

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He recalled that she was in the bathtub when he first saw her. Although a prisoner of the Olympus Tribe, she had probably received decent treatment over there. He still remembered her surpassingly beautiful face. Even he, used to seeing beauties, was bedazzled by how gorgeous she was for a good half minute.

She was a stunner in an absolutely unparalleled manner.

However, her hair was currently messy, her skin was dull, her lips were chapped, and the clothes on her body-strips of cloth that barely covered her that had long been disregarded as clothes. Her current look and her original image were poles apart.

“Sion Rowan... Why are you in this state?” Alex spoke at last.

“I’m going to kill you!” Sion screamed hysterically, looking like she was about to go crazy. Although she knew she was no match for Alex, she still rushed up

to him like a mad dog, attacking him with her bare hands and feet. She even bit him.

“Hey..! Sion Rowan, calm down! Calm... Down..!” grunted Alex as he tried to shake her off.

Alex could tell Sion was in an awful condition. Her bodily functions were seriously depleted, and she had no strength at all. To Alex, her crazy attacks were no different from tickles now. More importantly, his body’s automatic recoil ability could easily shock her to death. Therefore, Alex also had to suppress the recoil.

“Don’t bite. Don’t bite. We can talk it over.”

Alex stretched out two fingers and stuffed them into Sion’s mouth.

Sion, however, was determined to bite off his fingers. However, after a long while, she realized that it was futile to bite him as her teeth could not hurt his fingers at all. Instead, he was stretching his fingers in her mouth, stirring and touching her tongue.

That image was simply disgusting.

She spat the fingers out, knowing that further attacks would be futile, and he would take advantage of her completely. She immediately took several steps back and looked extremely cold. “Just kill me!”

“Why would I?”

“So, you also want to use my blood to open the vault of the Stoermer Sect! Hahaha! Put that in your pipe and smoke it!”

Alex said, “You’ve misunderstood me. I’m unlike the Divine Heir of the Olympus Tribe. I won’t do that.”

Sion said, “You’re even more despicable, shameless and vicious than the Divine Heir of the Olympus Tribe. You deserve to be hacked into smithereens... I, Sion Rowan, have been ruined by you in this lifetime, but I won’t let you off the hook even if I were to become a ghost. I’ll repay thousands of times for the devastation you’ve done to my body and the evil deeds you’ve done to me.”

“I... Haven’t reached that point, have I?”

Alex could remember. When she cast hypnosis on him, she ended up getting hypnotized instead. Then, he saw an extremely stunning scene.

Then, she seemed to have been trapped here for a long time. From how she looked, it must have been a year, at least?

Hence, Ancestor Bodhi dragged him here along with the Cleansing Vase and spent a year here. The vase’s interior was divided into several zones, whereas the zone where she was located contained nothing. She had survived a year without food or drink.

“Ahem. I had an emergency. Well... I’ll give you a change of environment first. I’ll come and see you later.”

With a wave of the hand, Alex directly transported Sion to a space with water.

Then, he left a bunch of food and even a bunch of pills before he disappeared quickly. He was terrified when he thought about it... He had treated the descendant of Grand Emperor Rowan and Empress Seay like that. If they were to know about it, they would probably rip his head off and kick it like a ball.

Alex returned to the outside.

The terrifying flame had long left a massive, thousand yard crater on the ground had sunken dozens of feet as if it had disappeared into thin air.

He could tell the terror of that flame.

‘This old geezer isn’t someone I can fight against at all! I better leave first!’

Alex was just a passer by. Not wanting to be drawn into that vortex of fear, he was ready to leave quietly. It was then that he heard a voice from the depths of the snow valley.

“Nolan Rockefeller, let me tell you the truth. Long ago, my ancestor planted a soul on William Rockefeller, your biological son. Now that your son has returned to the Wastelands, his life and death are at the whim of my ancestor. Do you really wish to see your child die before you?”

Those words greatly astonished Alex, and his expression changed rapidly. He slowly lowered the foot he had just lifted.

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‘William Rockefeller, Soul Planting, Wasteland...’

The series of phrases made Alex’s heart skip a beat. When Alex matched the three phrases, he felt an intense sensation.

‘That old geezer wasn’t talking about my dad, was he?’

‘Then, is the one detained in the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison...’

At that moment, Alex was clenching his fists.

He initially intended to leave this place, but he suddenly heard such shocking words. In any case, he had to figure it out. What if Nolan Rockefeller really was his grandfather?

‘That old geezer’s divine sense is too terrifying, so... I have to be stealthier.’

For the sake of hearing the people’s conversation clearly, Alex used the Earth Escape Technique to cautiously sneak in. He stopped at about half a mile from the location.

Once again, he hid inside the Cleansing Vase once again. This magical treasure, the Cleansing Vase, was truly amazing. When hiding inside, it enabled him to see and hear the situation outside without getting affected in the slightest.

Presently, that old man’s voice entered Alex’s ears again. “Nolan Rockefeller, don’t do things the hard way. Your son was found not long ago. Do you really want to give up on him? My ancestor said he’ll let go of your son as long as you hand over the complete Holy Book. Moreover, the Fourcades will never target the Rockefellers again.”

Alex’s heart skipped a beat.

‘They’re actually after... The Holy Book?’



Alex remembered that thing well enough.

Back then, his father had faked his death and lived in seclusion for the sake of the Holy Book. Pepper Kimmich, from the underworld forces, was willing to become John Rockefeller's woman for the sake of the Holy Book... However, when William disappeared, the Holy Book vanished with him.

What on earth was this Holy Book then?

That old man was stronger than the Immortal Monarch of the Millers. Then, Mystic Maiden had also said that the person who could plant a soul in William was definitely a powerful bigwig. If such a person had his eye on the Holy Book, it only proved how compelling it had to be.

At the scene, Nolan was unmoved and laughed heartily, one that actually sounded worse than crying.

"Julian Fourcade, I've already told you. Even if the Rockefellers get wiped out, you will never get the Holy Book."

"Hahaha! Julian Fourcade, aren't you desperate? You've worked so hard, lurking in the Rockefeller family for fifty years, but you've acquired nothing. Your ancestors will never bless trash like you. In this lifetime, you can only become a useless slave, and you will never have a place in the Fourcade family."

"Nolan Rockefeller. You're courting death!"

Julian was infuriated.

Then, Alex heard a violent roar of energy and Nolan's laughter. Julian was clearly torturing Nolan, but Nolan did not care about it at all.

When Alex heard that, his palms almost bled from the clenched fists. He was now 90% sure that the old man might actually be his biological grandfather.

'No. I absolutely can't let him die here.'

'I have to find a way to save him.'

'I'll go all out to draw them away.'

Alex was about to make a move, but to his surprise, Julian stopped on his own.

“Nolan Rockefeller, you’re trying to court death, but I won’t let you die! Just enjoy the pain inside the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison!”

“Would you feel better if I hit you more?”

“I’ll give you three days. If you don’t tell us the whereabouts of the Holy Book after three days, then your son will be gone forever! Besides, my ancestor will acquire his memory. I heard that your son has a wife and a son in the Wastelands. Hehe! He is your only bloodline, Nolan Rockefeller, and when the time comes, bang! And he will be dead.”

Julian burst into a fit of laughter.

Nolan roared like a madman.

At that point, Julian stopped talking and left with the two young people.

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Before Julian left, he even looked at the huge crater he had just scorched and left after confirming no aura fluctuating inside.

Alex, who was hiding underground, didn’t go immediately. As expected, after more than half an hour, that old man returned and rummaged around in the snow valley. After confirming that nothing had been found, he frowned and muttered to himself,

“Strange. Could my senses have gone wrong? But someone really killed those demon beasts...”

Since Julian had failed to find anyone, he left, going far away. He was convinced that no one could open the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison. Even if someone were to have found Nolan, nothing could be done.

This time, after another half an hour, Alex cautiously walked out of the Cleansing Vase.

He silently approached the depths of the snow valley. Finally, he saw the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison suppressing the old man in a piercingly cold pool of water in the depths of snow valley.

Alex was anxious when saw the old man's appearance.

Nine thick chains had penetrated his body.

The souls of nine Ghost Dragons were wandering around, absorbing his life force.

Meanwhile, half of his body was immersed in the chilly pool. Half of his body had long been out of shape and his skin and flesh had been rotten from the freeze. If it weren't for the extremely low temperature here, he would've been swarmed by maggots.

The old man's hair and beard were white and disheveled. It would be strange if he was fine after experiencing such a torture.

However, when Alex showed up, he noticed the old man looking at him.

"Who are you?"

The man looked at Alex, probably a little surprised.

"I..."

Alex opened his mouth, but unexpectedly, he did not know what to say. Eventually, he said, "I'm here to save you."

Nolan burst into laughter. "You're here to save me? What makes you think that you can? Do you know where this is?"

"Shh..."

Alex gestured for Nolan to quieten down because Julian had probably not gone far. If he were to hear the laughter, he would surely come back again.

"Sir, my surname is Rockefeller. My dad is William Rockefeller..."

Under such circumstances, Alex could only introduce himself, hoping for some cooperation. On the bright side, Alex would dispel the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison spell formation and take him away.

As expected, the old man put on a startled expression. “Are you for real?”

“I am. My dad is William Rockefeller, but a soul has been planted in him. He is now in a coma, and I have thought of a way to save him. I will never let the Soul Planting succeed.”

“Really? Then, that’s... Great! Great! I, Nolan Rockefeller, never thought that I would see my grandson in my remaining days. God has really treated me well. D\*amn, brat, how did you appear in a place like this? Come closer. Let me take a good look at you.”

Alex nodded and took a few steps forward.

In this position, he could feel the biting coldness of the pool water. Moreover, there was powerful energy with a frost attribute.

It was then that Nolan suddenly made a move. He abruptly wrapped the huge iron chains around Alex, viciously dragging him into the cold pool.

He roared, “Could you be any dumber than that? Or, did you think I was brainless? How dare you pretend to be my grandson? Bast\*rd..!”

Then, he laughed heartily and said to Alex, “Oh, ‘grandson’. How does this 10,000 year old Frigid Pool feel like? If you wish to become my grandson, you’ll have to enjoy the endless torment of the Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison with your grandpa!”

As he spoke, he pushed Alex’s head into the water.

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Gulp...

As Alex was forced into the frosty pool by Nolan, he immediately felt his soul freeze.

What made it even more unbearable was the water’s bone-chilling cold entering his body. With that, the icy force penetrated his whole body through his veins, turning into a fiery hot attack.

“F\*ck!”

“Stop it, stop, I really am... William’s son..!”

Alex would’ve never thought that he’d be caught into this Ghost Dragon Suppressing Prison when he’d come to save his friends.

“Haha... Hahaha...” Nolan let out a carefree laugh. “You’re William’s son? Do you think that I’ve gone insane being stuck here? You Fourcade’s really are cunning. To think that you’d try such a foolish trick!”

“I’ve said it once, and I’ll say it again. You Fourcade’s won’t ever get your hands on the Holy Book because you’re unworthy of it! Even if the Rockefeller’s die out, we still won’t hand over the Holy Book! How dare you impersonate my grandson? Die!”

He roared, his voice shaking the surroundings.

Alex had become Nolan’s punching bag, Nolan pushed him down even deeper.

‘D\*mn it... Why am I so unlucky?’

‘If he really is Grandpa, doesn’t that mean I’ll die at the hands of my own grandfather?’

Alex’s consciousness became blurry from the cold.

‘No, I can’t just go down like this.’

‘If this goes on, I’ll die here in less than a minute.’

“Arghhh!”

‘Ten-Point Forbidden Spell, Frost Shield!’

This was Alex’s achievement after training here for a year, he could change his own energy into different forms. Not only could the Great Icebound Spell of the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell act as an attack, but it could also be used as a defense.

Anyhow, it was still hilarious how Alex had understood changing energy forms in his mind through video games.

Pshhh...

Layers of frosty ice covered his whole body. Although freezing cold like the pool, it turned into Alex's protection instead. At the same time, his possession of Ymir's Divine Bone, Yin-Yang Chi, and Yellow Obsidian Chi also highly strengthened his body's defenses.

"The most challenging opponent in the prison is the Ghost Dragon."

"But the key to breaking through this formation is also the Ghost Dragon."

"The source of the Ghost Dragon's existence should be found at the bottom of this pool."

Alex raised his head to take a look Nolan sealed the pool with chains, determined to freeze Alex to death. Alex heaved a sigh, unsure if he should be crying in such a situation.

"Come on!" Alex turned his head, ignoring Nolan as he dived down quickly.

However, the deeper he dived, the less the shield could withstand the forces acting upon it. On one hand was the bone-piercing freezing cold, while in his other was the burning heat attacking his consciousness.

The two extreme opposites made it completely unbearable.

"Lightning Fury Shield!"

"Divine power!"

"Come on, hold on!"

The three thousand golden cores on Alex's body spun vigorously. After such a long time of nourishment by the ethereal Chi, the life energy inside each golden core had become much richer. Reaching Nascent Soul at any time now, their powers were ten times stronger than before.

Finally, Alex reached the bottom of the pool and noticed the Ghost Dragon Core hidden at the bottom.

Nine dragon heads lined up at the bottom of the pool, and beneath them was a spell formation, which was also the foundation of the prison. This was the formation's core, firmly protecting the nine dragonheads.

“To think that nine dragons were sacrificed to create this spell formation, under the help of the pool’s natural freeze, he must be really generous!”

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“Is this worth it, just for the Holy Book?”

Alex was astounded, but at the same time, pitied the old man trapped up there, so he didn’t blame him. He was locked up here and faced inhumane torture every moment. It felt like his body and soul were being cut up nonstop, an extremely barbaric action.

If Alex had been the one facing this, he too would’ve gone crazy. Thus, he was unable to believe that his grandson would come here either.

Alex’s eyes went cold as he looked at the nine dragon heads. It was impossible to use force.

Once he attacked forcefully, it would cause a chain reaction and the vicious souls of the Ghost Dragons floating above would crash down and strike at full power. Even if he was invincible, he probably couldn’t beat them.

“Sword heart!” Alex’s glabella glowed as runes circulated. Half a sword heart slowly emerged.

The sword heart had been given to him by the Red Empress at Atlantis and was the soul of Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal- slaying Formation.

With the help of half of the sword heart, breaking through and using the prison as his own would be a piece of cake.

Alex held the seal in his hand and sent out seven commands, which were all received by the sword heart.

Buzz!

The sword heart then vibrated gently, sparking up brightly.

Countless sharp sword patterns shot up and a hollow disc with a diameter of a hundred meters levitated in the air. The disc looked ancient and its presence was so strong it covered over the nine dragons' heads below.

"Hmm?"

"What's happening? How could there be such powerful sword intent from below?"

"Hasn't that kid died yet?"

Nolan was trapped in the prison and couldn't sense what was happening below. He could still feel the overwhelming sword intent, and it surprised him very much. He had never met such sharp sword intent ever in his life. Even the head of Mount Unespada didn't have such strong powers.

"That kid... What's his background?"

"How could a Fourcade foster such a talented heir?" Nolan was getting confused.

Just then, he could hear a cry faintly from below. "Ghost Dragon Soul Extraction, activate!"

In the next second, he felt the prison shaking.

The nine Ghost Dragons lying within the formation let out a furious roar and continuously struggled, trying to get free. However, it seemed like there was an invisible force tying them down in the pool.

Alex opened his eyes and saw the souls of the dragons returned to their heads. They were locked in by endless sword hearts and couldn't even move one step.

"These nine dragons are so pitiful!" Alex said to himself and sighed in his heart.

He had a good impression of the dragons because of Neela. As for these nine dragons, they'd been intentionally tortured by humans, executed, and had their souls finally bound to the bottom of this pool. Unable to leave or die, especially with the presence of the cold energy of this pool, and became resentful dragon ghosts.



“Let me free your souls!” Alex clapped his hands together and the sword heart spun again, working its power upon the nine dragonheads.

Pshh.. Pshh... Pshh...

Nine continuous clacks of something disconnecting could be heard as nine thick Soul Catching Nails were removed slowly from the dragonheads. The souls of the nine dragons all let out a sorrowful cry.

“Hmm? What happened, Sir?”

A shadow flickered as Neela appeared next to Alex. She had sensed the presence of her own kind.

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“Erm, Neela, aren’t you meditating? Why did you come out?”

Alex was stunned for a while. “Quickly, go back into my body,” he anxiously suggested. “It’s very dangerous here. Your wounds haven’t healed, so don’t let the frost hurt you.”

Neela seemed to have not heard Alex’s warning as she stared straight at the nine Ghost Dragons before her with quivering eyes.

“Be... Belindo, is it you?”

Alex was startled by Neela’s reaction, looking at the dragons in disbelief. ‘Could Neela know one of them?’

To keep Neela safe from the pool’s freezing temperatures, Alex quickly took the disc from the sword heart and conjured up dozens of powerful sword shadows, forming a protective barrier to shield her.

Neela cried out. “Belindo, Belindo, come on! Speak! I know it’s you. Why are you... Why have you become like this? Tell me, tell me...”

Her voice shook from nervousness and utter disbelief.

Alex said, "Neela, there's no use shouting. These nine dragons were deliberately killed cruelly and trapped here by the nails.

"No one knows how many years they have been here, not to mention the chilling torture of the malicious energy in the pool. They've lost their sanity and become a part of this place..."

"No..." Neela couldn't believe Alex's words. She spewed fresh blood from the corner of her mouth in grief.

Alex quickly held onto her. "Neela, could they be your family?"

He had felt like these weren't Benares Dragons from their appearances.

Neela sadly leaned her head against Alex, tears falling from her eyes. "Belindo is my younger sister and best friend. She isn't a pure-blooded Benares Dragon. Her father is my uncle, and her mother is the princess of the Ice Dragon tribe."

"We grew up and lived together for many years. Who could've known? Who could've known... Who was it? Who could've treated Belindo and the Ice Dragons like this? I want revenge. I will definitely avenge them."

Nolan, still above the pool, felt things weren't right.

He looked underneath, confused. The Frigid Pool was a weird place, its malicious energy rushing upwards to the air. Even if Nolan's mental strength was powerful when he was young, he still couldn't penetrate through the pool's waters and look underneath.

Nonetheless, a strong, deadly aura still nudged his senses. He even heard the faint cries of dragons.

"Where had the Ghost Dragons gone?"

Nolan couldn't wrap his head around things. 'Isn't he just a punk from Fourcades who came to trick me and steal the holy book? Why have things become so complicated now?'

After all, this was the terrifying, million year Frigid Pool that had been set up with the prison. Even Nolan wouldn't be able to survive long under such conditions, so he couldn't understand why the weakling could still be alive.

Just then, Alex said, “How about I try to awaken their minds?”

Neela looked lost. “Sir, could you really do that?”

Alex said, “I’ll try my best, but I’m only fifty percent sure.”

He didn’t drag things as he finished and immediately started casting the spell.

“The Ultimate Book of Medicine, Divine Zharvakko Formation!”

The book could heal both humans and ghosts.

Even if these were Ghost Dragons, they could still be healed. However, it was unknown long they’d been dead, locked up in here. Their souls and minds had gone through many changes, which was why Alex said that he only had a fifty percent chance at succeeding.

Ten minutes later, the Divine Zharvakko Formation vanished, and something had changed on the souls of the nine dragons.

Some were still roaring ferociously, trying to break free, while some were silent, raising their heads and glancing around in confusion.

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“Sir, how is she?” Neela asked nervously. She looked at one of the silent dragons, her face full of worry.

‘The dragon she was looking at must be Belindo.’ Alex didn’t speak but observed silently.

He realized that the fifty percent success rate he’d estimated was still a little too optimistic.

Among the nine dragons, four didn’t react to the spell and still remained the same as before, three others looked confused, and that counted as somewhat a success. the Ultimate Book of Medicine had cleansed their souls but had not awakened their memories.

Only the last two silent dragons were slowly regaining their memories with the help of Zharvakko's power.

Luckily, Belindo was one of the two.

"Belindo, Belindo..." Neela whispered softly, calling her name.

Finally, Belindo opened her eyes and started to move. She saw Neela and called out, "Sis..." hoarsely.

"Belindo!" Neela cried out loud, about to rush forward.

However, she was held back by Alex. "Neela, hold on. We're still in the prison formation, and if you rush over like that, you'll be attacked by it. Wait for a while. I'll bring her over."

Just then, the other dragon had also successfully regained its memories and was brought over by Alex too.

The sisters, especially Belindo, were in disbelief, being able to reunite after such a disaster. The other Ice Dragon's soul was overwhelmed to see Neela too. "Master, I didn't think I'd meet you in such a place."

Alex looked upwards at the banks of the pool. He was cautious about that old man from the Fourcade family...

'Now that the Ghost Dragons were released, the old man would certainly notice something different when he's back.'

Hence, they couldn't stay here any longer. Alex just had to earn Nolan's trust as quickly as possible.

"Neela now's not the time to talk. How about this? I'll place you all into the cleansing vase. I'm sorry about the others though, I can't do anything. It'd be better if I could free their souls instead of them being trapped and suffering here."

Neela nodded.

However, Belinda spoke just then. "Sis, the nine of us have faced a tragedy. We swore vengeance against our killer. How could they reincarnate without getting justice?"

“Not to mention they probably can’t reincarnate in such a poor state. They’d only become lost, homeless souls in the underworld. It would be better if you took their powers, Sis.”

Neela was stunned. “Transfer them to me?”

Belinda said, “Sis, only you can avenge us!”

As she finished speaking, her soul roared, erupting circles of waves that moved towards the insane Ghost Dragons... Perhaps it was a special soul sign of the Ice Dragon tribe, as those dragons could be seen gathering around Neela under Belindo’s urge.

“Sis, don’t reject us!”

“This is my wish, and also the wish of all the Ice Dragons!”

Neela then received the powers of the seven Ghost Dragons.

Just as Alex took out the cleansing vase, ready to bring them inside, Belindo said to him, “Hold on, Sir. I’d like to thank you for your help. As payment, I’d like to give you this Fire and Ice Dragon Bead we formed in the thousand years we were here.”

Belindo raised her arm, bringing nine crystal clear beads from the bottom of a random dragon head underneath the pool.

As these beads appeared, Alex immediately felt an overpowering sense of Fire and Ice energy.

Whoosh!

Alex didn’t refuse and accepted the beads graciously. In an instant, the malicious energy in the pool weakened by at least tenfold.

Alex kept Neela, Belinda, and the other dragon away in the cleansing vase with a wave of his hand and then rushed upwards.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2840**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2840

Alex rushed upwards swiftly and soon came close to Nolan, who was still in the prison formation.

Now, without the suppression from the Ghost Dragons, along with the damage Alex dealt with the formation care at the bottom of the pool, the restrictions upon the old man lessened considerably...

Thus, he'd become much stronger and had even placed the thick chains across the surface of the pool to stop Alex from escaping.

"D\*mn it! This really is troublesome!"

Alex stopped about a hundred meters away and said telepathically. "I'm sincerely not on the same side with the Fourcade's. You should've sensed it by now, right? I've broken down half of the prison, and I can free you from the other half as long as you cooperate with me..."

"Hmph, in this whole world, only someone from the Fourcade family would be able to crack open this place. You dismembered the formation so easily. Did you think I'd be blind enough to believe that you're not a Fourcade?"

Nolan put on a firm expression, completely sure that he'd looked through Alex's 'lie'.

"Quit trying any more tricks. Since you've fallen into my hands today, prepare to die here with me!"

Alex scratched his temple, exasperated. He had no idea what else he could do to persuade the stubborn old man.

'Alright then, if words won't work, I'll have to use force!'

"Mister, I apologize in advance. I really have no other way, and I can only force you to work with me."

"Hahaha! What a joke! You, a kid who hasn't even reached puberty, are threatening me with force? Go on then, I'd like to see you try. Come on, you're about to drown here. Let's see what kind of force you can muster!"

"Sword heart, prison!" Alex stated clearly.

The force of the sword's heart reappeared. This time, it separated into nine invincible divine swords and surrounded the pool, controlling and activating the formation.

"What..? What is this?"

This is the first time Nolan had seen such a powerful and heavy presence of the shadow of divine swords. He shivered uncontrollably in fear under the sword shadows. More importantly, the nine sword shadows could actually trigger the formation.

It passed through his body and took over the thick chains he had locked over the pool. They rumbled as they moved, and the formation was moved, tightening as well.

"This... This kid can actually control the formation chains?"

'Julian can't even move the prison. He's so young, yet he could actually control it?'

The old man's shock could be seen on his face. He'd even forgotten the harm caused to his body as the chains tightened... It dragged his body up bit by bit and floated to the surface. His lower body sunken in the pool was slowly being pulled up.

Alex's heart shuddered as he looked at the lower body of the old man,

His lower limbs had been long frozen into ice due to the malicious energy from the Frigid Pool, and it was in a cool black calor, just like frozen meat stored in the refrigerator for many years. It was even decomposing, as the veins within had naturally frozen dead long ago.

No normal person could imagine such cruel torture. However, the old man before Alex could actually laugh under such a state.

'The Ultimate Book of Medicine, activate!'

Alex slashed open his finger and formed the Zharvakko Talisman Formation in the sky with a stream of blood. It wrapped around the old man's body slowly.

"Sir, my name is Alex Rockefeller!"

“My father is called William Rockefeller. I don’t know if he’s your son, but some b\*stard tried planting his soul in him and nearly succeeded... My dad was adopted by a family that also had the last name, Rockefeller, when he was still very young. The man who adopted him is called Bill Rockefeller.”

“I heard that the man who handed my father to Bill was paid a large sum of money. But the Rockefellers didn’t treat him as family, viewing him as a money-making machine. When my dad’s business was running well, our whole family became a nuisance to them...”

“The Holy Book was the reason why my dad had to fake his death and run away. My mother, Brittany, also had part of her soul taken away from her...”

Alex mumbled as he healed Nolan’s wounds with the Ultimate Book of Medicine.

“Sir, I have no idea where this is. I came here by accident, and I heard about your grudges against the Fourcade’s.”

“You don’t have to worry about me trying to take the book from you because I have no interest in it.”

“I’ll bring you away from here. When we’re somewhere safe, you’ll have the freedom to do whatever you want.”

With that, Alex raised his eyes and looked at the old man. He realized that Nolan’s eyes and lips were quivering. Tears had long streamed down his eyes, and he was so overwhelmed he couldn’t speak.