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"No problem!"

Alex waved his hand.

"Huh?" Cedric was startled for a moment. "Do you not believe me? Trust me. It isn't the time that we've come into contact with the people from the Returning Sword Sect. Based on my understanding of these people, they will definitely not sit and await their fate. They will definitely come to Mount Dragon-Tiger by tomorrow."

"I'm afraid they won't," said Alex.

Cedric was startled again. His eyes widened as he asked, "What do you mean?"

Alex smiled faintly, but his eyes emanated boundless killing intent. "Sir, just stay here and watch a good show if you have spare time... Also, from now on, don't go outside the shrine of Mount Dragon-Tiger except for that road at the main gate.

"Sir, if you'll excuse me, I still have something important to attend to."

Alex carried Ynes in his arms and walked to the back of the shrine.

There was another door at the back. Alex saw many rooms when he walked out. He wanted to use that method to heal her body, and naturally, he couldn't show it.

At the same time, Shelly reached out and touched the Cauldron of the Nine States. Eventually, she turned into a streak of red light and rushed into Alex's mind palace.

Jade blinked as she asked, "What are they going to do over there?"

She was well aware of Ynes's injuries. Ynes was basically beyond cure.

The crowd's expression immediately turned strange.

"Alex is going to heal her injuries," Beatrice said.

Pigsy could not help but burst into laughter, one that sounded perverted.

Luna glared at the swine. "Pigsy, what are you laughing at?"

"I'd like to heal someone's injuries with that kind of method too."

Luna nodded. "No problem. I will find you a beautiful, young sow tomorrow."

In the room, Ynes lay immobile on the bed, unable to move a muscle in her current state. Looking at Alex up-close, she never thought that she would ever face such an embarrassing and bizarre event.

"Ahem. Ynes, take it easy. Everything is for healing your injuries," said Alex ostentatiously to conceal his embarrassment.

Ynes frowned. "Do you mean that you won't be held responsible for sleeping with me?"

"That's not what I meant."

"That's exactly what I meant," Ynes scowled. "Alex Rockefeller, I know what kind of man you are. You fall in love with whichever woman you see and are unfaithful. To put it politely, you are a sweet guy, but in fact, you are an irresponsible scumbag. The man that I, Ynes Larkin, wants has to be dedicated to me at least. So, you have to be responsible for those words, or you better not say them. This is all simply medical treatment."

"""

Alex was slightly dumbfounded. 'How could she change her attitude so fast?'

'It appears she has suddenly fallen out with me.'

However, he heard Shelly's voice in his cars. "You have multiple wives and mistresses, yet you can't understand a woman's obvious intention. I can only say that you don't understand women."

Alex was taken aback. "Miss Omniscient, are you planning to watch the entire process? Aren't you a Buddhist cultivator? How do you know so much about women's love affairs? Have you been there... Done that?"

"Done that, my *ss! I just know that the longer you delay, the slimmer the chance of her recovery, and more vital energy will be consumed."

Rip!

Alex tore off Ynes's clothes and pounced on her.

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Just as Alex was 'sleeping' with Ynes or rather, during the treatment, the outside world was already in an uproar.

Countless people were staring at the Returning Zeal Headquarters in California. They wanted to determine which party would fall between the Returning Sword Sect and Alex, who had come back from life.

Two completely opposing opinions began to appear on the Internet.

One side voiced their support for Alex, while the other opposed him.

Since the appearance of the Returning Sword Sect, their actions never reflected the behavior of a godly cultivation sect. On the contrary, they took a demonic path, in which those who submitted to them would prosper and those who resisted perished. Their bloody and unscrupulous methods could send chills up the spine. Because of that, the American official's credibility had dropped significantly. Now, American public safety had dropped to its lowest point and its citizens miserable.

However, since Alex had stepped out mercilessly and drew his sword at the Returning Sword Sect, the crowd saw a glimmer of hope in the darkness.

Of course, they strongly gave him their support.

On the other hand, the opposing side condemned Alex for deliberately stirring up trouble and conflict. He apparently desired to see the world in chaos, and wished dearly that the Returning Sword Sect would vent their wrath on the citizens. He was forcing the Returning Sword Sect to side with the Rakshasa Temple and would probably massacre the city of California.

To make matters worse, SwitchTV had instigated such remarks.

The next day, the protector of the Returning Sword Sect, Damien Yaakov, brought seven experts from the Returning Sword Sect and hurried to California.

He had to kneel before a business family?

That was absolutely impossible. However, Damien had received an order from the sect master thathe had to bring the young sect master back safely. He had to get him first, even if his family were to be exterminated.

In view of that, his top priority was to go to the Returning Zeal Headquarters and rescue the young sect master.

There were eight people in total. They did not come over secretly but on advanced beast pets. Everyone was riding a huge immortal crane.

The eight snow-white immortal cranes that carried them roared in the sky while flying over. It was simply an advent of immortals.

Many who watched the developments spotted the immortal cranes in the sky.

All of a sudden, the Internet was abuzz with activity. "They are here! They are here! They came from Yukon so soon."

"They are actually coming over while riding cranes. This looks otherworldly! They will arrive at the Returning Zeal Headquarters soon."

"Guys, do you think that the Returning Sword Sect's people will kneel before Thousand Miles Conglomerate?"

"Are you crazy? How is that possible? If they really do that, they'd better prepare to get out of the Returning Sword Sect... Someone analyzed that Alex has decent strength, but at best, he is at Advanced-Tribulation Crossing. He mainly depended on the spell formations he set up to kill the people from the Returning Sword Sect Moreover, he just killed a few disciples. Wasn't the young sect master of the Returning Sword Sect unscathed? After all, the spell formation set up by a Tribulation Crossing cultivator has limited power. Jeez! Alex Rockefeller is truly reckless this time. If he can stay hidden, slowly develop and secretly increase his strength. He will definitely become a peerless battle force in the future."

Someone had logically analyzed Alex on the Internet like an expert.

At Mount Dragon-Tiger, Jade, Bunty, Butcher, Cedric, and the others were paying close attention to the movements in California... A large number of Flying Eagles members were hiding downtown, and one after the other, messages were sent to them through a dedicated network.

"The people from the Returning Sword Sect have arrived."

"Eight people from the Returning Sword Sect have come. Each of them rode cranes here. They have reached the sky above Rockefeller Manor..."

"Two people went down and rushed into the rainbow spell formation while riding the immortal cranes. They..."

The voice paused.

Jade and the others were overwrought. They were waiting for the remaining messages.

Soon, half a minute had passed. Then, a minute passed, yet no voice could be heard.

"What's going on? They rushed into the spell formation, and then...?" asked Jade anxiously.

The Flying Eagles member at the scene replied, "Wait..."

They waited for another two minutes, but there was still no commotion.

Cedric was also anxious. "What happened?"

"Wait!" replied the member at the scene.

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Cedric was furious. "Wait, my *ss. Tell us about the situation. We have been waiting for three minutes, yet there's still no news?"

The member at the scene replied, "Everyone is waiting because those two couldn't be seen after going down."

"Huh..?"

Damien and the others in the sky were waiting as well. He frowned as he looked at the colorful barrier concealing everything within it.

"Protector Yaakov, they've gone without a trace. What should we do now?"

"It can't be. Can't you make a phone call? Call the young sect master and ask him about the situation."

Many on the ground were watching them, and to their surprise, a Sword Immortal from the Returning Sword Sect took out a phone and made a call while riding an immortal crane. A truly eye-catching scene, those who did not know better would think that they had been slotted into a commercial.

However, the call did not get through.

At that moment, Jaiden and the others also became anxious.

Just now, they even received news that their sect members had arrived and two people had rushed down... They waited for a long while till they were overwrought, but there was no commotion at all.

"Nightingale, call and ask about the situation," Jaiden asked.

Nightingale suddenly became Jaiden's secretary. Although she was trapped in the spell formation, she didn't panic but was uplifted instead. Deep down, she even thanked Alex for giving her a chance to get so close to Jaiden.

She believed that she would move the young sect master's heart sooner or later. She also believed that as long as the experts from the Returning Sword Sect arrived, they would be able to shatter this crappy spell formation at the entrance of Rockefeller Manor right away.

Shortly afterward, Nightingale noticed that her phone call was not working. There was no signal.

She had tried it in several places, and there was still no signal.

They did not know that the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation was truly activated when someone broke into the spell formation. From that time on, the Seventy- two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation bated its fangs, showing its true colors...

Protection ranked second, whereas killing immortals was its essence. Of course, something like mobile phone signals would be completely isolated. Even divine consciousness could no longer penetrate the spell formation.

From now on, the world inside the rainbow spell formation was almost nonexistent. This was just like being inside an urn that had been isolated from the rest of the world.

Damien waved his hand. "Otter, Warren, go down and take a look. Be careful. Something is strange with this spell formation."

The two subordinates responded with a hum.

This time, they did not descend directly from the sky but landed on the ground facing the main gate and entered through the entrance over there. However, the two people disappeared as soon as their bodies touched the rainbow glow at the entrance.

Damien was furious. After five minutes, he roared, "Attack the spell formation and break through together!"

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The first wave of attacks landed on the spell formation in the sky.

The attacks vanished and did not make waves at all. However, something unbelievable soon took place. An expanse of silver starburst abruptly shot out of the rainbow glow in the spell formation, its speed far surpassing the speed of light. An expanse of light hit Damien and the others. Then, Damien and the others disappeared as well.

Even the immortal cranes below them vanished, and nothing was left behind as if everything was just an illusion.

"What's going on?"

"Where are the people? Why did they suddenly vanish?"

Jeremy, the sect master faraway at Yukon, and Ash, the Supreme Elder, quickly received the news that the young sect master, Damien, was missing and that the other seven experts who had gone to rescue him had also suddenly gone missing where their fate remained uncertain.

"What? Even Protector Yaakov failed?"

"Is the spell formation at the Returning Zeal Headquarters really that ominous?"

"Go again. Elder Gaius, Elder Stalin, Protector Lloyd. Bring a hundred disciples and blow up that spell formation, no matter what. Don't you ever come back if you can't rescue the young sect master!"

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Jeremy dated on Jaiden, his son, very much. It was because Jaiden was his sole son and offspring. Thanks to his cultivation, Jeremy lost his potency after having his son, Jaiden. Moreover, this effect was permanent, and even if he was already at demigod level, he had no way to restore that aspect to its original state.

Once they received the order, the top echelons of the Returning Sword Sect left.

The Supreme Elder, Ash, said, "You are allowed to use the Immortal-slaying Ship of the sect."

At that moment, the attention to the Returning Sword Sect had reached a new high.

The Sword Immortals of the Returning Sword Sect rode immortal cranes and came over but had disappeared into thin air without making waves. Even well-known influencers had publicly stated that the eight Sword Immortals from the Returning Sword Sect, who came to the rescue, had met their demise.

Sure enough, they rode immortal cranes to meet their demise.

"Can Alex Rockefeller really defeat the Returning Sword Sect alone?"

"He made the Returning Sword Sect suffer heavy casualties without showing his face. This spell formation is really amazing! It appears that the young sect master of the Returning Sword Sect has been thrown in jail."

"How do you know? Isn't he already dead?"

Such direct speculations threw the internet into an uproar.

If the young sect master of the Returning Sword Sect were truly dead, then it would be a big deal. Even the people from the other five ancient sects fixed their eyes on California, what more the normal folk.

At Rakshasa Temple...

"Sect Master, Alex Rockefeller, has confronted the Returning Sword Sect right after he returned. Does he have any support?"

"He will probably come after us at Rakshasa Temple, right? I heard that this man is a love maniac. He can die for his women's sake. We have hurt a lot of his women this time. He has no reason to ignore us."

"Send people to California. If necessary, join forces with the Returning Sword Sect and break that demonic formation... As for Alex Rockefeller, he's nothing to be feared of."

At the Snow Dragon Valley...

"Pay close attention to the situation in California."

"Alex Rockefeller will be a variable."

At Lightning Pavilion...

"Send people to California and rescue Alex Rockefeller whenever necessary."

"Rumor has it that he is an expert in spell formations. He is probably more proficient than we expected, the kind of talent our sect is in dire need of."

At Demonic Spirit Cult...

"What? Sect Master, you are going to seduce Alex Rockefeller?"

"It is unnecessary, right? Sect Master, you are the peerless Demon Master with a lofty status. He is just a Wasteland native. What is he capable of?"

Presently, Alex had already walked out of the room.

Alex had spent half a day and an entire night to bring Ynes back from the death's door. He was unsure how much vital energy he had consumed but he noticed one thing, his body's recovery ability was simply terrifying since he obtained the True Martial Marrow in the True Martial Shrine.

His secondary vital energy was inexhaustible, though.

If it weren't Ynes's body, she wouldn't have been able to endure it. He probably could give a sufficient amount of vital energy in an extremely short time.

Thinking about the treatment process, Alex was slightly unsatisfied. On evaluating Ynes, he could only think of a word, obedient!

She was completely at his mercy.

Of course, Alex would guide her earnestly and tell about things she had never touched in her life and explained the term "posture" from the aspects of medicine, anthropology, neurology, muscles, and bones. Hence, it was also a learning experience. Ynes lamented that it was truly harder than learning swordsmanship. Most importantly, she felt embarrassed. However, she was gradually accustomed.

In the shrine, Alex treated the others' injuries.

It might've been challenging for the other doctors, but not for Alex. Combining the Ultimate Book of Medicine and divine power took him about half a day to treat the wounded. He even replaced the Soul Substitute Lotus Seed in his mother, Brittany, not to mention that it could last much longer this time.

However...

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'The Soul Substitute Lotus Seed is a consumable item after all. It will be reduced per usage. Fundamentally, it's not a long-term solution.'

'Can it be replenished in the Pool of Afterlife of the Underworld?'

The Underworld had gone to the nether realm along with Revealer Maha and Alex was unsure if his mother's problem could be cured in the same way as Anna. Anna's soul was broken, but its origins were still there, whereas his mother's soul had permanently disappeared.

Among the many patients, Mystic Maiden's condition was the most challenging. The body of the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens was a little broken.

Alex hugged her and touched the cracks on her body that looked like dried tree bark with his fingers. "How did this happen? Your body was constructed of Chaos Beads, but you shattered so easily. Aren't you too fragile?"

The Mystic Maiden lifted her hand and smacked him. "Shattered, my *ss! I'm still alive!"

She then continued, "I forcefully used the forbidden spell. This isn't my body, after all... Forget it. I have to return to your body. Moreover, I can no longer casually condense my physical body again this time, so I'll have to find it no matter what!"

Alex nodded. "I will dig out your coffin when I explore the Undead Territory again."

Mystic Maiden replied, "But, you have to work your growth really hard. Otherwise, you won't be able to hold my physical body."

"What? Is your physical body... Very heavy?"

"You will know when the time comes."

The cracks on the Mystic Maiden kept increasing. Alex hadn't noticed that the Mystic Maiden had been struggling to hold on. However, she felt that there was no longer a need because enduring seemed futile. "Be careful with the people from Rakshasa Temple. They possess supreme demonic weapons. I was injured by one, lest I wouldn't have been broken like this. Alright. I'm leaving."

The physical body she had worked hard for so long was ruined in the end. Her soul returned to Alex's mind palace.

Meanwhile, those eight Chaos Beads were hung on the Chaos Tree again.

'Rakshasa Temple!'

Alex's eyes turned and emanated murderous intent. Compared to the Returning Sword Sect, Rakshasa Temple was the first force he wanted to destroy.

"Alex!"

At that moment, Jade came over and pulled him away.

"The people from the Returning Sword Sect are here."

"They have come to Mount Dragon-Tiger?"

"No. They went to your house. Let me show you the live footage."

Many modern technology products had been placed at Mount Dragon-Tiger, which meant this place had become the base camp of the Flying Eagles. So, something like a surveillance system was indispensable. On the screen, Alex saw a ship flying in the sky. More than a hundred densely packed experts from the Returning Sword Sect were on the ship.

"So few of them have come?" Alex asked.

Jade's eyes widened. "There are more than a hundred people, and all are beyond Human Immortal, yet you still think there are too few?"

Alex sneered, "What's so great about a hundred Human Immortals? What I want is every member who is above Elder level in the Returning Sword Sect... Even if these people were to kneel at the entrance of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, their sins would never be erased."

Jade was startled a for a while before she came to her senses and said tenderly, "Rockefeller brat, are you nuts? Have you done so many bad things until you've messed your head up? Do you think these people are here to kneel and repent? They are here to break your formation!"

Alex snorted. "Wishful thinking."

"Huh..?"

"Do you not believe me? Fine. Let's go and have a look."

Presently, more than a hundred Sword Immortals with overwhelming aura were on a large ancient airship in the sky above Rockefeller Manor.

The people in a large area below ran out like a tidal wave, fearing that they would be implicated in trouble.

Who had ever seen such a line-up?

Depression, dreariness, and the prelude to a storm had evidently left the entire world in destitute.

Just then, a man and woman came out of a certain alley in front of Rockefeller Manor. The man was tall and handsome, while the woman, beautiful and elegant. They stood on the lawn in front of the entrance like a match made in heaven.

They were Alex and Jade.

Looking up at the Returning Sword Sect's airship, Alex said directly, "Did you guys come to the wrong place? Thousand Miles Conglomerate is in the West. Go kneel before the entrance over there. Are you coming here to court death?"

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Many were gathered around Rockefeller Manor, the majority being cultivators, psychics, and bold media reporters. There were also people from the six ancient sects.

At that moment, many couldn't help but scream when they suddenly saw Alex and Jade appear.

"It's Alex Rockefeller!"

"How dare he confronts this line-up?"

"Who is the woman next to him? She is so beautiful, young, and barely looks twenty... I have long heard that Alex Rockefeller has many women around him. There's a different woman next to him whenever he appears. I'm really jealous!"

Someone snorted. "You are probably a fool, aren't you? Don't you even know the legendary commander of the Flying Eagles, Commander Benmore? Commander Benmore is Alex Rockefeller's master."

"Huh... The master and the disciple are walking arm in arm? Are they the Condor Hero and Shooriyojou?"

"Are you a group of fools? Is it time to pay attention to that? Didn't you guys hear what Alex Rockefeller just said?"

"Uh. Sorry. I only cared about looking at the beauty. I really didn't hear clearly. What did he say?"

"D*mn you!"

At the same time, Xerxes and Mandy appeared on the top of a certain building.

Mandy pointed at Alex and Jade below her and said, "Jade and the Rockefeller brat are really like a match made in heaven when they are together. What do you think?"

Xerxes was speechless. He gritted his teeth and thought, 'Did this brat do it on purpose? Is he not afraid of God's wrath for courting his master?'

Mandy sneered lightly as she gawked at his jealousy.

"What did you say?"

"Say it again if you dare."

Elder Gaius of the Returning Sword Sect was called Asch Gaius. An illtempered man, upon hearing Alex's words, flew into a rage, and his eyes widened. The murderous aura over all his body couldn't even be suppressed.

Alex dug his ear. "Have your ears gone bad despite your young age? I told you guys to immediately kneel before the entrance of Thousand Miles Conglomerate and give yourselves a hundred slaps. If you don't, you can go to the coffin outlet and order a decent coffin for your young sect master."

Those words almost caused Asch to vomit a mouthful of blood.

Two women were gesturing with their fingers in the crowd. Wearing Westernstyled clothes, their faces were veiled, but their features could clearly be seen. Their voluptuous bodies were also faintly discernible through their translucent outfits.

They were absolutely two stunning beauties.

Many nearby people shot glances at the two women, but none dared to approach them. The two women were Fiona, the cult master of the Demonic Spirit Cult, and Mirianna, her subordinate.

"Cult Master, Alex Rockefeller probably won't be living long. Looks like you will have no chance to seduce him," said Mirianna.

"Who said so? I bet the ones with a short lifespan are definitely not Alex Rockefeller, but these bast*rds from the Returning Sword Sect." "How can you be so sure?"

"Because I'm the Cult Master!"

"I still don't believe it. Are you going to step in and rescue him? Cult Master, you must not do this. The elders will kill me."

"They are going to kill you but not me."

The two women had rather strange accents. The people nearby heard the two people talking, but none understood their conversation.

Just then, the people from the Returning Sword Sect suddenly acted under Elder Stahn's order. A hundred or so experts from the Returning Sword Sect unsheathed immortal swords with overwhelming energy and sword aura rushing into the sky.

"Kill! Break the spell formation!"

Elder Stahn's intent was clear. As long as they destroyed Rockefeller Manor's spell formation, Alex would be equivalent to a paper tiger and pose no threats. Then, when the time came, Alex would stop being arrogant.

The scene went eerily quiet.

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Only the sound of swords was heard.

From afar, Mandy was so anxious that her palms were sweaty. She grabbed Xerxes Lawlor's sleeve. "Are they... Going to be alright? What should we do? Should we step in and rescue them?"

"Wait a minute. That guy isn't a fool..."

Before Xerxes could finish, the crowd saw Alex reach out and touch his forehead. The large formation behind him seemed to have come back to life instantly.

Whoosh!

Someone flew out of the rainbow force field.

"Huh?"

"That is... The young sect master!"

The Returning Sword Sect people recognized the person who flew out at once. It was their young sect master, Jaiden Todd.

However, the current Jaiden looked different from usual. He was no longer spirited but looked wretched while being strangled midair by some kind of mysterious force.

He did not die.

However, both his breathing and Chi in his body were restricted. Looking miserable, he kept swinging his legs, but he could not break free no matter how hard he tried.

Alex tilted his head and glanced at Jaiden. He then said to the people from the Returning Sword Sect, "Come! Let's see if your flying swords are powerful, or your young sect master's body is harder! The winner will earn a prize!"

The tides instantly turned.

On the airship, all the disciples from the Returning Sword Sect under the young sect master's command moved their bodies involuntarily and looked at each other in dismay, the swords in their hands leaking Sword Intent.

"What should we do?"

"The young sect master is in his hands. We will hurt him if we make a move!"

The people on the ship were on pins and needles. Judging by the situation, they couldn't move at all. Asch opened his mouth, but he failed to say a word.

Elder Stalin roared, "Alex Rockefeller, hurry up and let go of the young sect master. Otherwise, I will annihilate your family!"

Swoosh!

Without a word, Alex directly pointed to the air. A magical sword was summoned from the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation and directly slashed at Jaiden's arm.

Poof!

"Argh..!"

Jaiden cried in horror, his arm directly severed by Alex and had fallen to the ground, blood-soaked.

All the people were so shocked that they dared not make a sound.

Nobody expected Alex to make such a resolute move, attacking Jaiden without negotiating the conditions. He was indeed unafraid of the Returning Sword Sect!

Ash's eyes were bloodshot as he roared, "Rockefeller, you bast*rd! How dare you make a move?"

Alex said with a smile, "Not only are your ears not working, but you also have problems with your eyes. Didn't you see me sever his arm? Forget it. Since you didn't see it clearly, I'll sever his arm once more and show you."

'What?'

"Argh...! No!"

However, it was too late.

After another magical sword was summoned, Jaiden's other arm fell off as well. Jaiden's cultivation base had been scaled, but he was now severely wounded and had almost fainted from the pain.

Ash wanted to say something, but Elder Stahn hurriedly covered his mouth, fearing that Alex would sever another limb of the young master once he spoke. The protector next to him said, "Alex Rockefeller, what exactly do you want to get before you are willing to let go of our young sect master?"

Alex sneered, "Did I not make it clear? Kneel before the entrance of Thousand Miles Conglomerate and slap your own face. Can you do it?"

The protector shouted, "Alex Rockefeller, don't go too far!"

"Hahahaha..." Alex laughed heartily. "How hilarious. This is going too far? Why didn't you say that you went too far when you massacred dozens of ordinary employees at Thousand Miles Conglomerate?"

His tone turned cold. "I give you ten breaths' time. Otherwise, I will drive this sword between your young sect master's legs. I promise he will lose his manhood forever!"

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Ash dared not make a sound!

Jaiden was the sect master's only son. His broken limbs could be recovered, but the recovery of his broken manhood could not be guaranteed.

Jaiden, whose arms were broken, trembled all over. He felt unprecedented grievance and rage. Before he could start fighting, he was caught inexplicably and butchered like a chicken. He had never had such a dark moment in his life.

"Argh!"

He howled to the sky.

The resentment and rage in his eyes could not be quelled at any cost. "Bast*rd, come and fight me righteously if you are capable! What's so great about relying on the spell formation? Come! Come! Let's go for a round if you are a man! Both my arms are broken now! You don't dare? Are you a coward?!" Jaiden shouted like a madman.

Alex glared at him indifferently. "When you occupied Rockefeller Manor, you probably never thought about how stupid you were, right? You could have lived a decent life, yet you have chosen to bring demise upon yourself! You couldn't even break the spell formation I casually set up! You... Aren't worthy of being my opponent!"

After a pause, he looked at Asch and the others and said coldly, "Five breaths' time has passed, and only five breaths' time is left. Looks like your young sect master's manhood isn't that important!"

Jaiden trembled all over. He then looked up at the people from the Returning Sword Sect and shouted, "Didn't you guys hear him? Kneel! Quickly! Hurry up! Go and kneel before the entrance of Thousand Miles Conglomerate! Do you guys wish to watch me die?! Hurry!!!"

"But, Young Sect Master..."

"Three breaths' time!" reminded Alex.

Jaiden roared anxiously, "As the young master of the Returning Sword Sect, I command you guys to go there and kneel! Otherwise, you guys will be branded traitors!"

Ash looked at Alex as if he was about to devour him. "Go! Head to Thousand Miles Conglomerate!"

Whoosh!

The airship turned its bow and creaked slowly in the direction of Thousand Miles Conglomerate like a crawling snail in the air.

"If I don't see you kneeling within three minutes, your young sect master will bid farewell to his manhood, and a eunuch will become his honorable profession in the future," said Alex with a smile.

Jaiden shouted again, "Haul a*s! Chop-chop! You bunch of bast*rds, aren't you afraid of my father's condemnation?"

Only then did the airship begin to move toward the Thousand Miles Conglomerate at its highest speed.

Jade asked Alex, "What are you planning to do next?"

It was impossible to resolve the conflict with the Returning Sword Sect based on the current situation.

"Are you going to let go of the people inside the spell formation?"

Alex waved his hand and threw Jaiden back into the spell formation at Rockefeller Manor again. He leaned toward Jade's ear and telepathically sent a message. "I don't believe I can let them go, nor do I have the way to release them." "How so?"

"This is the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation, not the Immortal-trapping Formation!"

"What do you mean?"

"It means... Everyone else except the young sect master is dead!"

"What?!"

Jade was stunned. She, more or less, understood the strength of those disciples from the Returning Sword Sect who had occupied Rockefeller Manor. They were truly powerful. Moreover, a large number grouped up with another eight experts from yesterday. Any among them was a master that could run rampant in America. But now, Alex told her that all of them were dead?!

"No way. The people from the Returning Sword Sect, especially the core members, must have planted their Soul Stones. I don't believe the Returning Sword Sect will stay oblivious if that many people are dead." Jade shook her head, believing Alex must have made a mistake.

Alex said, "You don't believe me because you don't know the power of this spell formation. I can tell you that it's specifically used to kill experts at divine emperor level."

"You... You are blowing your own trumpet!"

"I am blowing my own trumpet? You blow me off. That's more like it!"

"You... Are being indecent, all of a sudden!"

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Jade blushed and lifted her leg before kicking Alex in the butt, who stepped aside and managed to avoid half of the kick. But presently, he felt that someone had targeted him. Moreover... It contained slight hostility. So, he immediately turned around and looked at a building. When he did, he saw Xerxes and Mandy on the roof of the building!

Although the two people immediately concealed themselves, Alex activated his divine eyes and saw through everything clearly with X-ray vision.

"Hey! Jade Benmore, you are done for!" Alex told Jade.

"How dare you call your master's name directly?"

"You sounded as if you had taught me something... Your man is here. He probably misunderstood us when he saw us whispering into each other's ears. His jealousy is so great that I can even feel it here."

"Xerxes Lawlor? And who else?"

"Your best friend!"

"Hmph... So what if he saw us? I'm unmarried and have no boyfriend. I have the freedom to do whatever Iwant. Come, Rockefeller brat. Show me your eyes. I notice that you look different now."

As she spoke, she directly held Alex's face...

The two people across the building were stunned.

Mandy's eyes widened. "No way. Has Jade really fallen in love with someone else? Does she fancy the Rockefeller brat?"

"What Rockefeller brat?!" Xerxes roared. "He is just a bast*rd! I'll break his legs next time!"

"Hahaha..."

Alex certainly did not kiss Jade, nor did he like her. He then felt another wave of killing intent coming from the sky.

This time, it was incredibly intense!

"Go!"

Alex held Jade in one arm and rushed into the spell formation in the blink of an eye. As the divine light in his eyes burst, the sword heart appeared, and the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation glittered even more with dazzling starlight.

The rainbow glow was subsequently suppressed by the starlight and became imperceptible.

Almost as soon as the starlight lit up, a black shadow suddenly descended from the sky with destructive power and viscous murderous intent.

It was a massive hammer.

Like a small mountain, it fell into the starlight above Rockefeller Manor in the sky.

After the impact, a sharp piercing broke the air, followed by a boom several times louder than thunder. The colossal hammer hitting the spell formation's starlight sounded as if a pack of dynamite had exploded.

Boom!

A black starlight shockwave abruptly expanded in all directions. It hit the onlookers, who had been watching since the earlier developments, with ungodly force.

The powerful shockwave instantly flattened every building within a five hundred meter radius... This was downtown California, and Rockefeller Manor was located nearby. Thus, a dozen or so buildings next to the manor were directly blown to bits... If people were inside those buildings, most wouldn't have survived.

On the other hand, most who were watching the show from up-close had been blown away. Only a few with profound cultivation bases reacted instantly and escaped as fast as possible.

Xerxes shouted, "Oh crap!"

Immediately afterward, he took Mandy, jumped onto the golden bamboo boat, and flew into the sky.

Those without a cultivation base and those who boldly came to live stream and report the news were the most tragic. From almost point-blank range, there was absolutely no chance of survival. Mirianna from the Demonic Spirit Cult had a limited cultivation base, threw up blood uncontrollably from the shock.

The cult master, Fiona, was exasperated as she pointed to the sky and scolded, "Nasty men from Rakshasa Temple! Do you intend to wage war against the Demonic Spirit Cult? Get your *ss in here, or I'll pour a handful of Myriad Poison Parasites into Rakshasa Temple. Let's see who dies in the end."

A group of people slowly descended from the sky, people from Rakshasa Temple.

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There were not many visitors from Rakshasa Temple. Only five of them had come.

Like deities, they descended from the sky from an extremely high altitude. Barefoot and wearing distinctive, loose, white robes and white head scarfs, one would think, from a glance, that they must've come from Arabia.

However, golden light emanated from each of them. Everyone also had a strange mark on their foreheads, each different.

"So it's the cult master, Fiona! I, Mateo, am pleased to meet you!" said a visitor from Rakshasa Temple with a smile.

Although very polite when he faced Fiona, he was, in fact, probably afraid of her. "It was the combined efforts of the six ancient sects. We heard some madman from the Wastelands has attacked the Returning Sword Sect, so we've come here to try to make sense of the situation. I didn't expect to witness such a brutal side. We just wanted to break this demonic formation and return justice to the world so that the villain couldn't continue his evil deeds. Please forgive us for accidentally injuring everyone."

Although what Mateo had said sounded reasonable, it made people grit their teeth.

Many people had been severely injured, but even more had instantly lost their lives. Out of the blue, many, within the five hundred meter radius, peacefully in their homes, died instantly from the disaster.

Faint cries and calls for help nearby could be heard. However, the people from Rakshasa Temple and ancient sects seemingly did not hear the voices. Many people did not even dare to question the brutality of those Rakshasa Temple people. Even the injured only dared to shoot glances at them.

The spell formation at Rockefeller Manor was still present.

Looking at the people from Rakshasa Temple through the spell formation, Jade trembled all over and burned with anger.

"Preposterous! How preposterous! This group of atrocious people has no qualms hurting ordinary people! They have no regard for human life! D*mn it! They deserve to die! Rakshasa Temple has to be eradicated!"

Alex could see in greater detail through his divine eyes compared to what Jade saw. He could even see innocent people crushed to death after the buildings collapsed, including children.

Witnesses on the Internet fell silent.

At Mount Dragon-Tiger, Cedric witnessed the footage as well. He immediately beat his chest and stamped his feet in sheer agony.

How were those people different from devils?

"I'm going to kill them!" said Alex to Jade.

"Wait a minute. Can you do it?" Jade tugged at his arm.

"Don't act impulsively. Killing them is a must, but you can't be courting death so blindly. You'll only be invincible with the presence of this spell formation. If you go out..."

"A man can't say no. You should stay here and don't go anywhere, or you will be in danger."

As soon as Alex's body moved, he had left the spell formation's perimeter.

Jade stomped her feet, rushing over in an attempt to follow him. However, she did not understand the way of the spell formation here.

Right after she took a few steps, she suddenly saw two people appear in front of her. Judging by their outfits, she could tell at a glance that they were Returning Sword Sect people... She froze and stopped in her tracks. She then noticed that the two people looked bizarre. Their bodies already showed no sign of life, but they could still move freely and treated her like she was invisible.

'Alex said they're all dead. Could they have become... Zombies?'

She frowned and stayed still after finally listening to Alex.

Outsiders could not see the situation inside the spell formation's force field, but those inside could see the situation outside. She saw that Alex had walked out of the spell formation's barrier range and confronted the Rakshasa Temple people.

"Alex Rockefeller, your method was brutal. How dare you do such a cruel thing to the young sect master of the Returning Sword Sect? Do you know that the Returning Sword Sect will definitely want you to die a horrible death?" Mateo from Rakshasa Temple bellowed. "However, Rakshasa Temple advocates the way of peace and compassion. I'm specifically here to enlighten you. Dispel your spell formation and come back to Rakshasa Temple with me. My temple can safeguard your life."

Didn't those words sound hilarious?

They had just massacred countless mortals, yet they now claimed they were compassionate?

Alex dug his ear and flicked his finger gently as he said, "After listening to your words, I find my earwax is turning black. I'll have to find a solution to clean my ears... I just want to ask, are you wrapping your head with a foot wrap because you are shameless?"