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“What did you say?”

“Who gave birth to someone as shameless as you? If I were your father and knew about your current shi*ty look, I would’ve flushed you down the toilet when you were born.”

“Hahaha...”

A burst of delicate laughter that sounded like a silver bell rang in the corner. It was from the cult master of the Demonic Spirit Cult, Fiona.

Mateo’s face flushed instantly.

“You’re courting death...”

Just as Mateo was about to act, a fellow disciple next to him tugged at his arm and whispered, “Senior, calm down. This brat is still of great use. We still haven’t acquired the complete version of Ksitigarbha’s Ten Wheels Earth Incantation. Besides, it looks like his achievement in spell formation is beyond our imagination. It’ll be more useful to keep him alive.”

“Then, let’s... Destroy the demonic formation first and annihilate his support.”

If it weren’t for his own benefit, Mateo would have been unable to hold back.

The next second, a black shadow appeared again.

Again, it was that colossal black iron hammer. Condensing energy in the sky with a burst of supreme aura, the surrounding Earth essence and laws stirred wildly as large swathes of runes moved in rhythm.

Someone shouted, “Be careful and defend yourselves. This is the supreme weapon of Rakshasa Temple, the Martello Celia!”

“This hammer weighs one million pounds, and a hammer strike can break a star. It managed to display its power just now!”

“I didn’t expect Rakshasa Temple to take out such an important weapon from the sect. What are they trying to do?”

The people from the six ancient sects immediately reevaluated Alex. The people from the Rakshasa Temple did that because they had confirmed Alex’s value. He was an existence that had to be judged from his comprehension of the spell formations at various large Dao Fields.

Rumor had it that Rakshasa Temple had always wanted the complete version of Ksitigarbha’s Ten Wheels Earth Incantation.

Mateo sneered.

He had only used 50% power of the Martello Celia in the previous strike, yet silver stars had shown up on the spell formation. If he were to use full power this time, he would surely shatter this demonic formation!

“Hmph, they still can’t exert the full power of the Martello Celia with their strength. They can come out with 30%, at best. Alex, capture it using the Chaos Tree!” Mystic Maiden’s voice rang in Alex’s ears.

Alex rushed back into the spell formation with a swish and shook his head. “I’m afraid I can’t do that. The Chaos Tree’s growth isn’t enough. It probably can’t catch it, but its roots will be hurt instead.”

“Maybe you couldn’t do it in the past, but now you should be able to do it with eight Chaos Beads. Besides, I’ll help you!”

Ancestor Bodhi said, “I can lend you a hand! This group of villains is truly despicable!”

Presently, the Martello Celia had built up enough energy in the sky.

Almost instantly, it abruptly came down smashing!

At that moment, the environment changed, and the space shook. Many onlookers, unable to bear the powerful coercion, involuntarily knelt and lay prone on the ground.

It was getting closer...

Boom!

As soon as the Martello Celia touched the silver barrier of the spell formation, that silver expanse seemed to disappear.

“Is it broken?”

“As expected, it still has a limit!”

Mateo also looked as if he had anticipated that result. A small spell formation was no match for the supreme Martello Celia.

However, only Jade could see the situation most clearly. In that instant, when the Martello Celia fell, Alex had unexpectedly removed the barrier on the spell formation. At the moment, her heart was in her mouth.

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Without the spell formation’s force field, the Martello Celia naturally came down slamming.

In that instant, Jade shrieked in a whistle register pitch.

It was blank!

She waited!

But she did not hear the expected loud boom, nor did she see the entire Rockefeller Manor getting razed to the ground.

Jade touched her own body. It was complete and warm, indicating that she wasn’t dead.

‘What’s going on? Why didn’t anything happen?’

Jade looked at Alex, only to find that he was standing right there while maintaining a raised-hand posture.

The Martello Celia didn’t crush him. However, in the next second, Alex opened his mouth and spat a mouthful of blood.

“Alex!”

Jade was stunned, rushing over to grab his waist from behind. “Are you okay? What the heck were you doing? Why did you remove the force field all of a sudden? Did you intend to resist it with your physical body without using the force field of the spell formation?”

Alex took a deep breath, and his lips curled into a charming smile.

“How can you still smile?! You haven’t gone dumb after getting hit, have you?”

Alex smiled. “I haven’t!”

Just now, he had successfully captured the Martello Celia after joining forces with Mystic Maiden and Ancestor Bodhi coupled with the Chaos Tree’s ability.

Although the process was a little risky, the result was satisfactory... This was, after all, a supreme weapon. Few supreme weapons existed in the world.

“I’m fine! Rakshasa Temple? Hmph! You should wait and see their ugly faces!”

Jade froze for a moment She could not understand the meaning within Alex’s words, mainly because he was so swift when he captured the Martello Celia. Even one with divine eyes wouldn’t get a good look with all those tunes and bursting light all over the sky, let alone the naked eye.

Hence, no one knew that Alex had captured the Martello Celia.

Presently, the onlookers, including the people from Rakshasa Temple, thought that the spell formation at Rockefeller Manor had been destroyed.

Then, was Alex dead?

Everyone stared intently at the spell formation.

Just then, at a certain moment, the spell formation’s force field that had just lost its top portion suddenly reappeared and protected Rockefeller Manor Again.

“Huh?”

“The spell formation has replenished the barrier again. How amazing! Does it possess the ability to repair itself?”

“What about Alex Rockefeller then? Is he dead?”

As soon as the voices fell, Alex walked out of the manor unscathed.

“What?”

“His hair isn’t even messy. How did this brat do it?”

“The Martello Celia of Rakshasa Temple couldn’t even do anything about his spell formation. Isn’t this spell formation overpowered?”

On the other hand, Alex looked at the few people from Rakshasa Temple and sneered. “What’s the matter? Dumbfounded? Did you think that your crappy hammer could destroy my spell formation? What wishful thinking... Come! I’m standing right here. Continue your smashing! Let’s see if your hammer or my spell formation is harder! Come and smash it! Hurry up! Pick up your crappy iron hammer and struck me! Come! Don’t be shy...”

Alex pointed at his head with a smug face.

The crowd was helpless.

Could a screw in his head have gone loose after he got hit?

However, the next second, they saw Mateo from Rakshasa Temple changing his expression abruptly. He even looked terrified. He looked around and stretched out his hand as he roared, “The Martello Celia. The Martello Celia...”

“Huh... What did he mean?”

Eyes widened, and speculations arose as the crowd looked at Mateo’s appearance.

Could it be that the Martello Celia was missing?

Digging his ear, Alex knowingly asked, “So your crappy hammer is called the Martello Celia. It truly doesn’t live up to its reputation. It couldn’t even break the gate of my house, let alone break the sky. How about this? I’ll help you give it a new name. Let’s call it Tofu Hammer, or... The Wretched Hammer.”

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The people front Rakshasa Temple were anxious.

How could they not be anxious?

That was the true treasure of Rakshasa Temple, a supreme weapon.

Back then, this supreme weapon had locked the power of laws, allowing Rakshasa Temple to operate normally after the end of ancient times and the disappearance of the laws... But now, the problem would be severe once the Martello Celia disappeared.

“It’s you!”

“Brat, you took the supreme weapon of our sect, the Martello Celia, didn’t you?”

“Hand it over right now if you have any tact left in you!”

The people from Rakshasa Temple targeted Alex and roared, looking infuriated and overwrought.

Alex sneered, “What’s wrong? You are asking me for the iron hammer after it is gone? Am I your daddy? In that case, all of you kneel and call me ‘sir’ one hundred times. Perhaps I will help you find it inside the spell formation if I’m in a good mood. What do you think?”

“Bullsh*t!” Mateo’s face flushed with anxiety, having lost the hammer in his hand. It was a heavy responsibility, and this meant he would be a sinner. “Alex Rockefeller, to be frank, the Martello Cello is the supreme weapon of my sect. Everything is negotiable if you return it to me now. Otherwise, Rakshasa Temple will fight you to the death!”

Alex burst into laughter.

After a pause, he said, “I’m so scared! You guys killed people without batting an eyelid! I’m really afraid you’ll kill me! How about this? I’ll release the spell formation. Go in and find it yourselves, lest you might say I seized your hammer. Please!”

With a wave of the hand, he really opened the gate, showing a passage.

Burning with anxiety, Mateo truly intended to go in.

However, someone next to him tugged at his arm. “No. That demonic formation is under his control. You will be caught between a rock and a hard place after entering it.”

Mateo instantly stopped in his tracks. He still remembered that the eight experts from the Returning Sword Sect had never come out after entering.

“What should we do then?”

“We can’t bear losing the Martello Celia!”

“Needless to say, the Martello Celia must have fallen into Alex Rockefeller’s hands. But it’s bizarre. What means did he have to take to achieve such a goal?”

Mateo was already like a cat on hot bricks. Although he appeared tough on the surface, he was timid deep down. He grimaced. “Alex Rockefeller, don’t ruin yourself because of your own mistake. Opposing Rakshasa Temple will do you more harm than good. Do you really intend to go your own way?”

By this point, everyone had heard that the Martello Celia of Rakshasa Temple was gone, and Alex seemed to have seized it. This was a little hilarious.

The cult master of the Demonic Spirit Cult, Fiona, looked at Alex with her beautiful eyes. The more she looked at him, the more satisfied she became.

On the other hand, Alex suddenly burst into laughter. He then looked harsh. “So what if I oppose Rakshasa Temple? You guys killed Rockefeller’s by intercepting them, gravely injured my mother, wounded my relatives, and almost killed my women! What makes you think we can still act friendly and sit for a drink?”

“I, Alex Rockefeller, hereby declare that I will exterminate Rakshasa Temple in its entirety within three months!”

‘What?!’

Everyone else looked shocked, let alone the people from Rakshasa Temple.

This declaration was simply outrageous!

It was exactly the same declaration when he confronted the Returning Sword Sect earlier. Alex still hadn't dealt with the Returning Sword Sect, yet here he was, confronting Rakshasa Temple.

Could he still escape in the face of the two ancient sects simultaneously?

Alex, however, had no intention to escape. At that moment, he rushed toward Rakshasa Temple instead.

“Kill!”

In the spell formation, Jade was going crazy.

‘Can't this guy stop courting death? He actually abandoned the spell formation and rushed to Rakshasa Temple alone!’

The people from the Rakshasa Temple also froze for a moment. Then, they were overjoyed. As long as they caught Alex, they didn't need fear that he wouldn't hand over the Martello Celia.

Fiona stomped her feet anxiously and could not help but say, “Bro! Don't do it! Back off quickly!”

However, Alex's killing intent seemed to materialize.

Roar!

“Raging Frost Arrow! Frost Tide!”

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Whoosh!

Biting cold frost appeared out of thin air. The ground, walls, trees, and cars froze in the blink of an eye, like a world of snow and ice had formed. The temperature plummeted, and it was so cold that one shivered with chattering teeth.

“It's so cold!”

“Why is this ice-attributed technique so terrifying?”

The onlookers nearby initially wanted to stare and find out how things would end between Alex and Rakshasa Temple. Of course, some harbored different intentions, for instance, Fiona from the Demonic Spirit Cult and the disciples from the Snow Dragon Valley. They were trying to take Alex away to help them dispel spell formations in Dao fields.

Buzz!

Surprisingly, someone from Rakshasa Temple emitted golden light all over his body, unleashing holy light. He ferociously smashed the frost sphere that Alex had thrown out with a glittering fist.

The man was none other than Mateo.

In his eyes, Alex’s strength was probably not strong. Compared to the spell formation that he had set up, he was simply laughable, especially magical attacks with ice attributes that were weak and harmless. He even looked down upon the Frost Arrow and directly smashed the frost sphere with his fist.

He wanted to take down Alex in one fell swoop.

Boom!

Mateo’s fist hit the frost sphere. However, the next second, he discovered in horror that the moment that frost sphere exploded, unique frigid energy enveloped his fist.

Not everyone could withstand the Ice Mother Chaos’s frigid attribute.

Julian Fourcade, a half-stepped Immortal, also suffered a significant loss at that time.

Sizzle!

Mateo heard a soft, freezing sound coming from his fist. The frigid ice was spreading toward his arm... He could feel that the bones, meridians, flesh, and blood on his fist froze to death in an instant.

If it weren’t for his punch, which was the ultimate skill of Rakshasa Temple with the protection of golden energy, he would have been icebound within a second.

“Ah! What the hell is this?” Mateo roared in pain.

Also decisive, the man made up his mind instantly. He unleashed an expanse of golden light from his left hand and directly slashed it on his arm.

Poof!

A right arm was severed just like that. In fact, this event happened rapidly in the blink of an eye. Before the onlookers could see clearly the situation, they saw Mateo sever his arm.

“Mateo, what are you doing?” Even the people from Rakshasa Temple were puzzled.

Staring at Alex, Mateo’s eyes were filled with killing intent. He clenched his teeth as he said, “Everyone, be careful of his frost spell. It is very powerful. It will be very troublesome if you touch it. Your flesh and blood will instantly freeze to death.”

“What?!”

“His frost spell can even freeze the Golden Punch?”

“This guy’s strength has far exceeded our expectations.”

The tallest man named Saffron shouted with a cold gaze, “Set up the Golden Dragon Door Formation!”

Whoosh!

Four people surrounded Alex in four directions. Each man took off the headscarf on his head... Then, four bald heads were revealed.

Alex frowned.

He saw holy light just now, but now, he saw baldies.

Were those people disciples of Buddhism?

“Sir, sir, come quickly and take a look. Are these few guys your disciples or the descendants of your disciples?” shouted Alex at Ancestor Bodhi in the mind palace.

Ancestor Bodhi did not respond, but Shelly responded, “Hmph. Disciples of Buddhism, my *ss. These are all disciples of evil Buddhism from Essos. All of them should be killed. You don’t have to be soft-hearted. Just kill those people whenever you encounter them.”

“Essos? Where is that place?”

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“I’ll tell you again when I’m free later... You have to beware of this Golden Dragon Door Formation. It is one of the three great battle formations in the evil Buddhism of Essos. You better not suffer a setback due to your carelessness!”

Presently, Jade also reminded him loudly, “Alex, hurry and get out of their encirclement!”

She had clearly seen this battle formation before. Back then, countless experts from the Flying Eagles were killed by this battle formation.

Alex did not leave, though.

He was looking at the baldies... These baldies looked bizarre, with strange tattoos on the crowns of their heads. It was then that all the tattoos glowed. Moreover, vague phantoms appeared on the crowns of their heads.

The phantoms consisted of a dragon, a snake, a golden figure, and a naked woman, each a hundred feet tall.

“It’s over!”

“Rakshasa Temple’s Golden Dragon Door Formation has surrounded Alex Rockefeller. It will suppress his cultivation level, disturb the flow of his mystical energy and interfere with his mental state! He really can’t escape now.”

“Is this Golden Dragon Door Formation so powerful? What are those things appearing on their heads? They are so disgusting! There is also a naked woman. Look at her appearance and behavior. She is too slu*ty!” said someone.

“Shh! Keep your voice down! These are Rakshasas! I heard that these phantoms have their real counterparts. Hence, the counterparts of Rakshasas do exist. They must be powerful beings somewhere.”

“When this formation surrounds one, the only way is to break through before the phantoms of the Rakshasas are complete. Otherwise, an Immortal Monarch would be in a tight spot even if he were to come.”

“They are so powerful...”

That naked Rakshasa had come from Saffron’s head. He roared, “Attack!”

It was then that Fiona from the Demonic Spirit Cult said, “Wait a minute!”

The people from Rakshasa Temple paused their actions. Saffron frowned. “Cult Master Fiona, what do you want?”

“I want to beg for mercy on behalf of Alex Rockefeller.”

Everyone was stunned when Fiona suddenly opened her mouth.

Mateo said impatiently, “This is a matter between Rakshasa Temple and him. Why do you have to meddle in our affair?”

“Hahahaha...”

Fiona laughed. “It’s because I have taken a fancy to him. I want him to become my husband. Is this reason sufficient?”

Those words instantly stunned everyone present. It was then that another woman stepped forward and said, “I have also taken a fancy to him. Cult Master Fiona, why don’t you give him to me?”

The speaker’s face was veiled as she was wearing a snow coat. This person was from the Snow Dragon Valley.

Fiona’s eyes turned cold. “Alba, are you trying to snatch my man away?”

The woman from the Snow Dragon Valley, Alba, seemed very famous.

She smiled. “Yes! It’s hard to find a good man these days, and it isn’t easy to find someone I fancy. Rumor has it that Cult Master Fiona is the peerless

Demon Master. You will have countless demonic concubines in the future, but I, Alba, am just alone. Why don't you fulfill my request?"

Everyone present could not react to the situation.

Why did a woman want to marry Alex during the fight?

Moreover, regardless of Fiona or Alba, they were the stunning beauties discussed with gusto in the six ancient sects... They ranked among the four great beauties.

At that moment, many men envied Alex's luck with women.

Fiona snorted coldly. "Drop the act, Alba. Don't think that I don't know you want him because of his spell formation level. You hope he can help the Snow Dragon Valley break the spell formations?"

"Oh... Are you not Cult Master Fiona?" Alba asked.

"Uhh..."

Only then did the crowd understand the meaning behind her words.

Presently, Rakshasa Temple's Golden Dragon Door Formation was complete. The people from Rakshasa Temple were uninterested in the drama between Fiona and Alba over a man and directly launched an attack.

"Alex Rockefeller, I can spare you if you surrender yourself! It will be too late for you to regret, otherwise!" roared Saffron.

Alex suddenly laughed.

"How can a mere Dragon Door Formation stand up to my Immortal-slaying Formation? Spell formation, come forth!"

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Fiona and Alba were shocked as well. They had not expected the Rakshasa to ignore them, attacking Alex while arguing with each other.

“Stop!”

“Hold on!”

The two women spoke up at the same time. However, the Rakshasa wanted Alex to give up the Martello Celia.

Alex couldn't possibly hand it over, hence he activated the Golden Dragon Door Formation.

The phantoms of the four Rakshasas came together, forming a weird battle position. Within this warzone, the laws were redefined. When Alex was in the middle of the warzone, he was able to feel waves of pressure. His powers were being suppressed by the forces of the laws. However, Alex was not the average opponent. Knowing the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell, which could even conquer The Path of God, the change of laws was an easy challenge for him.

As his three thousand energy cores moved, the suppression of his powers was instantly broken. At the same time, the laws had restricted his Chi and mental strength, but it soon recovered as well.

“Alex, what do you think? Do you now know how strong the Rakshasa Temple's Golden Dragon Door Formation is?”

“Hand over the Martello Celia now, or face death!”

Alex sneered, unwavering. “Formation, activate!”

As he shouted, countless sparkles appeared suddenly from under his feet. Moreover, a massive illusion of the galaxy emerged. The light that shone from it was dazzling, mysterious, and endlessly deep.

The galaxy looked like it had existed since ancient times. It annihilated the four phantoms of Rakshasa in an instant, then merged with the formations surrounding Rockefeller Manor, forming a large barrier. Alex had secretly set down a formation around the entire place within the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation just a while ago.

“Huh! What?”

“What just happened?”

“His formation should be at least a hundred meters away from here. How is it also here now?”

The members of Rakshasa Temple were flabbergasted. More importantly, their own formation had been destroyed in the blink of an eye.

Alex looked at the surprised men and mumbled to himself. “It’s such a waste to use the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation on these idiots. It’s like killing an ant with a bomb.”

Alex had full control of things within this formation, so he didn’t have to lower his voice.

The members of Rakshasa Temple heard everything he said. Saffron’s expression froze as he called out, “What did you say? Did you call this formation... The Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation?”

Alex blinked. “Yeah, what’s the matter?”

Saffron shouted. “We’re doomed!”

Mateo said, “What are you panicking for, Saffron? What even is the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation? It sounds familiar... I think I’ve heard it somewhere before.”

Saffron groaned in displeasure. “This formation was used by the Stoermers to defeat the Undying Clan. Anyone killed by it will turn into zombies, and their souls will be imprisoned within the formation.”

“They’d become killing machines, unable to reincarnate for eternity.”

Thump!

Mateo was so shocked that he fell to the ground.

It was now a piece of cake for Alex to defeat them. However, this was just the start Alex was still waiting for the real boss, the sect master of the Returning Sword Sect, or the Rakshasa Temple to come.

Whoosh!

With a sway of his body, Alex came next to Jade. She was simply confused, unable to understand what had happened.

“What’s up with them?” she asked.

“You can just ignore them.”

“Huh? What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Give them a few minutes to live, and then they’ll become like them.” Alex pointed to the few passing Returning Sword Sect men, these people had become sacrifices to the formation.

They were now part of the formation.

Right then, those disciples of the Returning Sword Sect seemed to have sensed the presence of men from Rakshasa Temple. They pounced forward as if they were insane, just to kill the men of Rakshasa Temple... Although their bodies were dead, they still retained their battle instincts.

On the other hand, the Rakshasa Temple men faced the same suppressions within the formation

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They’d almost lost all of their powers. Later, painful cries could be heard as each of their lives were extinguished.

The formation spun, the four men of Rakshasa Temple experienced the same fate as the disciples of the Returning Sword Sect.

Seeing experts of the Rakshasa Temple being exterminated so swiftly, Jade’s expressions turned from shock to fear. She looked towards Alex, realizing that the kid she’d once known had grown into such a powerful existence within two years. She looked up to him now and even felt scared of him.

“Are you afraid of me?” Alex could tell what Jade was thinking and smiled. “It wasn’t easy, you know? I worked so hard for this day. Now, you can’t pick on me anymore.”

Jade pinched his ears hard. “I’ll always be your master.”

Alex cried, "Ouch, don't be mean! I guess you'll only be gentle with your man, huh? Go and pinch Xerxes if you have the guts."

Jade glanced at him. "Do you want to be mine?"

"Uhm, I..."

"Do you want to or not?"

"Can I really?" Alex looked at her face, his gaze slowly moving downwards. It was undeniable that Jade looked like an innocent teenage girl after her transformation, but her body was still curvy.

With a deadly charming figure of an hourglass, she wasn't, in essence, an actual teenage girl but a grown woman.

Jade's sudden allure made Alex's heart sped up. He extended his quivering hand and moved forward slowly towards her chest...

Jade suddenly sacked Alex's stomach with her knee. "You b*stard! Did you really just try to do that? I knew it! Your mind is just full of dirty stuff. All it took was a small test to reveal your true nature."

Alex caressed his stomach and said with his teeth clenched, "Jade Benmore! I'm going to tell Xerxes that you seduced me!"

"Please. Go on then. You're a p*ssy if you don't."

"That's just what you want, isn't it? Trying him again? You're the one who's always jealous. You want him to care about you, yet you push him away with your bad temper. Are you insane? You deserve to be alone."

"What did you just say?"

"Ahem, I just remembered that I have to go take care of Ynes' wounds. Bye!"

Jade grabbed onto him, but Alex immediately teleported away from Rockefeller Manor to Mount Dragon-Tiger, taking Jade along.

The incident today would definitely be an instant hit on the internet. The Returning Sword Sect and Rakshasa Temple weren't ones to let things go so easily. There were harder battles to fight after this.

At this moment, the people right outside of Rockefeller Manor had no idea that Mateo, Saffron, and the others of Rakshasa Temple were dead. When Alex activated the formation, the outsiders couldn't see what was happening inside.

Five minutes passed, then ten, then thirty... Still, there was no news. The crowd was restless, hoping to know what was happening inside.

Some even waited there for three hours, yet no one came out of the manor. Only then did they believe that something terrible had happened to the members of the Rakshasa Temple.

On the other hand, Alex had long arrived at Ynes' room. Most of the time, women were pretty easy to convince. Once they'd been persuaded, they'd stick by your side. Not to mention that Alex was very skillful at charming women, Ynes had no chance but to fall for him.

Soon, they were making out. At the same time, her veins were being healed swiftly without her knowing.

In a blink of an eye, another day had passed.

Alex was still healing Ynes when the door was kicked open. It seemed that Jade had barged in.

Ynes screamed out in embarrassment, her face turning red.

Alex was rather disturbed, too. It almost scarred him mentally. "Jade, what's the matter with you?!" he roared. "You can't just barge in like that even though you're lusting for men."

Jade's expression was grim as she said, "Something terrible has happened. The Emperor has been kidnapped!"

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“The Emperor’s been kidnapped?” Alex was stunned as if his brain wasn’t functioning. “Who kidnapped him? For what reason? Could it be the Republic of Mai?”

America and the Republic of Mai had long been enemies. They’d been at war for many years, even sabotaging each other behind the scenes, so Alex guessed it was them.

However, Jade shook her head. “It’s not them. It’s Rakshasa Temple. They’ve requested for you to meet them, or they’ll kill the Emperor! Only you can save the Emperor now. Follow me! Quick!”

While Alex was still processing all the information, Jade grabbed hold of him and headed towards the door.

Alex shouted as he quickly covered his body with his hands.

“Hey! Let go! Let go first... D*mn! I don’t even have my clothes on! Can you just go and wait outside...”

Jade was anxious. “What are you still waiting for? The clock is ticking! It’s not like I’ve never seen a naked man. Why? Do you have an extra limb or something?”

As she spoke, she even slapped Alex’s hand out of the way on purpose. To her surprise, she let out a gasp after taking one glance.

‘That size... Wouldn’t that kill someone?’

Looking at Jade’s dropped jaw, Alex felt like pushing her down... He coughed awkwardly and quickly put on a shirt. “Where are they?”

Jade pouted, and her attention was drawn back to the urgent matter. She said, “They’re at Terra Mountain, in the Fuzen Dojo!”

“I heard that your manor in California has become a forbidden place. The six ancient sects, all cultivators to be exact, are afraid to approach it now. They’re scared that they’d be trapped inside. I guess you did a good job.”

Before leaving, Alex reminded Ynes. “Ynes, just take a good rest here, okay? Don’t materialize your Chi before your spiritual root is fully recovered. I’ll come back soon and continue healing your wounds.”

Jade retorted, "You call that healing? That's doing... Despicable things."

Alex said, "You're just jealous. Whatever, there's no point talking about such things with a single woman like you."

The two walked out of the room before passing the hall.

Daya, Maya, and the others immediately came over. "Honey, let us help too!"

"I'll make the Rakshasa Temple pay for what they've done."

Alex waved his hand. "You all have just recovered from your injuries. You should keep resting here. I'll handle the Rakshasa Temple."

Daya glanced at Jade and said, "If things aren't going well, don't be stubborn and keep bulldozing your way through. Commander Benmore, I understand that you're anxious to save the Emperor, but my husband is a living person too."

"Not to mention that his life is much more precious than anyone. His life is important when it comes to the Undead Clan and the whole universe. I hope you understand that."

Between the Emperor and Alex, Daya was definitely on Alex's side. To her, even countless Emperors wouldn't be as important as her husband.

Jade said, "Rest assured, we've set up a thorough plan this time. We've brought all the Flying Eagles elites with us, and we're even using forbidden weapons. I promise that I'll bring him back safely! If not, I'll beg for your forgiveness by beheading myself."

"We can't accept that!"

Daya stretched out her arms to hug Alex and whispered beside his ear. "Honey, just be careful, okay? Think about us before you act rashly. Think about the children, think about our daughter. If you die, our daughter will never come back again."

"I promise you!"

Daya then kissed Alex passionately in front of Jade. Maya and Waltz came over to kiss Alex goodbye as well.

At the same time, something was blowing up on the internet.

Someone had leaked the news that Rakshasa Temple kidnaped the Emperor, and Alex was to go in exchange for the Emperor. If he didn't, the Emperor would be killed.

Everyone was furious.

The Emperor had worked hard all these years to bring America to a better place, making it the world's leading country again. Its citizens worked and lived in peace, and the economy improved day by day.

Looking back at America's history, the Emperor was an undeniably good leader.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2899

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2899

Many people voluntarily headed out to Terra Mountain in the hopes of saving the Emperor.

While Alex and Jade rushed their way to the mountain, Jade explained the situation to him.

"Your father-in-law, Gilbert, and Xerxes are both on their way to Terra Mountain too."

"Twenty four of the best Flying Eagles fighters are on their way too. They've all reached Immortalization, so they make quite a formidable force together. They'll save the Emperor once they have the chance."

"The weapons we've brought along this time are all secret weapons of the newest technology. When we're there, you only have to attract the Rakshasa Temple's attention and create an opportunity for us. We can save the Emperor within thirty seconds."

"Besides, we have reliable news that the Rakshasa Temple's target this time is the Martello Celia."

“Did you really take away their Martello Celia that day?”

Alex nodded as he listened. “I understand. It shouldn’t be hard to distract them for a minute.”

Jade said, “I just don’t understand why Rakshasa Temple seems to be especially concerned about Martello Celia. It’s just a divine artifact, but they act as if they’ve all lost their souls.”

“You don’t understand!” Alex stressed. “Losing the divine artifact to them isn’t just losing their souls, it’s losing their lives.”

Jade was stunned. “Why?”

“Because the Martello Celia is a supreme weapon that has the power to restrict laws. There are so many experts in the six ancient sects because they have supreme weapons that restrict laws.”

“Even if the spiritual energy were to be recovered now, they would still be greatly affected without the Martello Celia. They’d be pressured by the other five sects or even annihilated.”

Jade was even more curious after listening to his explanation. She wanted to see this legendary hammer. Since he loved to share, Alex immediately handed her the Martello Celia.

“Ahh! That’s heavy!”

Jade hadn’t expected the Martello Celia to be that heavy. It slipped from her hands and landed on her feet. The problem was, it weighed forty-five tons.

If it weren’t for her high cultivation levels and strong body, her foot would have been crushed by the Martello Celia. Even so, it was still a heavy hit. Her bones were broken, and her foot was bleeding. It hurt so badly she started sweating in pain.

Alex was shocked. He quickly put the hammer aside and checked Jade’s injury.

“Are you okay?” he asked.

“How could I be?! I’ve even broken some bones. I swear I’m going to kill you! Why didn’t you remind me that this thing is so heavy? Ugh, I’m screwed. My veins are going to be destroyed,” Jade whimpered, on the verge of tears.

Alex initially wanted to prank her, but now... He only felt guilt. He quickly whipped out a stool from his spatial ring and helped Jade sit down.

“Don’t worry. I can heal your foot!”

“If your foot is destroyed, I’ll replace yours with mine!”

Jade frowned. “What do I need your smelly feet for? I’d rather have a pig’s trotter!”

Alex had already taken out thirty-six Dragon Bone Swords, a tool for acupuncture. He gently lifted Jade’s right foot, noticing how it was slightly deformed.

Jade shuddered in pain even though he wasn’t using any force.

“Bear with me for a moment. It’s going to hurt a little!”

Alex grabbed her foot and swiftly cracked the bones back into the right positions. The thirty-six Dragon Bone needles rapidly acupunctured the back of her foot. He then placed his palm at the bottom of Jade’s foot and inserted some divine power.

Jade looked at Alex, busy healing, and her expression changed slightly.

The energy entering from the bottom of her foot made her feel very comfortable. The sense of Alex’s palm distracted her heart

‘D*mn it!’

‘Could I really be lusting for men?’

However, the two hadn’t noticed that the blood from Jade’s foot had dripped on the Martello Celia, and it was slowly absorbing it. A faint nine mark then lit up.

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2900

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2900

Alex concentrated hard to heal Jade's foot. He was afraid that once her veins had been harmed by the impact of the Martello Celia, they couldn't be fully healed. If that were the case, it would significantly affect Jade.

Luckily, under the divine power of the Ultimate Book of Medicine and Jade's own great recovery powers, the severely wounded foot healed quickly, and the damaged veins recovered in a short time.

"Jade, are you really human?"

Alex squeezed Jade's fully recovered and, once again, beautiful foot. He activated his primordial eye, checking it thoroughly.

He noticed that other than the healing of her wounds, the veins on her foot were slightly different from the average person's. Moreover, there was a strong flow of weird energy within her flesh and blood.

Because of this energy, she was able to heal so quickly. Her healing abilities were as great as Alex's body, which had True Martial Marrow.

Jade glared at him. "What do you mean? Are you saying that I'm not human?"

Alex shook his head. "I wouldn't dare! It's just that there really is something weird with your body. I didn't notice it the last time I healed your leg, but I could clearly sense it this time. Your body is way better and tougher than the average human. There's something weird about this."

Alex grabbed her foot and looked left and right. He even sniffed it at the end...

"Are you a pervert?!"

Jade stomped onto Alex's nose, her face turning red. "That's enough, my foot is fine. We have to go and save the Emperor."

Alex massaged his nose. "There's definitely something weird with your body. I wish I could examine it."

Jade looked as if she was ready to kill, so Alex decided to shut up and retrieve the Martello Celia. Since the hammer was forty-five tons, he needed to activate his Chi to lift it.

However...

“Hmph!”

Alex grunted. It was as if the hammer was glued dead to the ground, and he couldn't lift it no matter what. He tried several times, but it still wouldn't budge. Soon, he was so tired that he was out of breath. Nonetheless, he still couldn't lift the hammer.

“Huh, what's going on? Why is this stupid hammer heavier?”

Jade was shocked. “Are you pretending that you can't lift it? You carried it so easily just now. The hammer wouldn't gain weight out of nowhere, you know?”

As she spoke, she reached out her hand and gave it a try. As her hand grabbed onto the Martello Celia, Jade's eyes flickered in awe. She'd felt a blood connection to it. Tightening her grip, she lifted it with ease. She even waved it around a few times. It was as easy as holding a kitchen knife.

“How is it heavier? It's much lighter, okay?”

“What? It's lighter?”

“Go on and try if you don't believe me!”

Jade instantly threw the hammer in Alex's direction. Alex reached out his hand to catch it, but a tremendous force gushed towards him and nearly smashed him to the ground. Fortunately, he was able to run a few meters out of the way.

Thump!

The Martello Celia landed on the floor and let out a loud thump.

“What's going on? The hammer... Seemed so light in your hands, but it became extremely heavy when thrown to another person?” Alex was taken aback.

There could only be one explanation for this situation. The Martello Celia had been refined into becoming Jade's personal weapon.

“It’s... It’s the blood from your foot. It dripped on the hammer, and it accepted you as its owner?!” Alex guessed since that was the only plausible explanation.

“Could it be? But the hammer must’ve killed other people at Rakshasa Temple. It should be used to being in contact with blood... It should’ve had an owner long ago.”

Alex wore a complicated expression. “Maybe, your blood is different. Yours is golden.”

Jade lifted the hammer again. “Hehe! I guess this hammer is destined to be mine. I’ll accept it then. Thank you, my dear disciple, for the gift.”

Alex wanted to cry.