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The people from the Returning Sword Sect nodded in agreement.

Shortly afterward, someone came over and reported that the Flying Eagles members had arrived. The Sword Immortals of the Returning Sword Sect were not used to waiting and getting beaten up at home, so they immediately rushed out.

Leading the team, Elder Gaius of the Returning Sword Sect, an expert Immortal Monarch, directly ordered, "You don't have to show any courtesy or spew nonsense! Just kill them without mercy once you see them!"

"Kill them!"

"Kill all of them to avenge the sect master and grand elder!"

Alex and the others headed over at breakneck speed. Xerxes's golden bamboo boat could accommodate a thousand people after enlargement, which was more than enough.

However, the golden bamboo boat was discovered as soon as it came to Mount Yukon's periphery.

Countless flying swords with overwhelmingly murderous aura attacked the golden bamboo boat.

"Be careful! It's an enemy attack!"

"I'll handle it!"

Carrying the huge Martello Celia, Jade roared and quickly intercepted the attack. The light of the totem's on her forehead shone ever brighter.

A mental domain was formed over there.

When Jade awakened the Titan Tribe's bloodline, she first awakened the mental domain. Such a mental domain was born along with the Titan Tribe, worlds apart from the one Alex comprehended on his own. But there was a bonus of special effect-the increment of supportive combat power.

Comrades within a 100 meter radius would receive mental invigoration with a bonus to strength and speed.

Alex felt a splitting headache as he looked at her. Currently, the fates of the two had merged. If she were to die in battle, he would also follow suit... Alex could feel how miserable he was. Judging from Jade's personality, he would most likely end up dying along with her.

"Hold your horses! I'm tied down by my family! You're not afraid of losing your life, but I don't want to die yet!"

Alex chased after her with Medusa's Aegis Shield in one hand and the Dao Killing Sword in the other.

A cloud of snow blew in all directions as soon as he unleashed a slash.

"Let me help! Ice..."

Alex had not paid much attention to Maya's cultivation level before. To his surprise, she had inadvertently succeeded in Immortalization... This was outrageous.

Could someone gifted have truly cheated?

As her blue Immortal Wheel of Life spun on her body, she lashed out a handful of Chi and froze the cloud of snow that Alex had unleashed, blocking the incoming flying swords.

Ding! Ding! Ding!

Countless flying swords were blocked for a while after they hit the ice layer. It was then that Jade fiercely slammed the Martello Celia on it.

The ice layer shattered while the flying swords were broken one after another.

Bleurgh!

After the Martello Celia shattered the natal magical treasures, many Sword Immortals from the Returning Sword Sect vomited blood.

Attack!" Xerxes roared.

Dozens of dazzling rays lit up on the side of the golden bamboo boat. Dozens of light beams broke through the air-powerful spiritual cannons!

Like lightning, they streaked toward the crowd of Returning Sword Sect.

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"Woo..."

The boundless sound of breaking air reverberated throughout the surroundings before the beams hit the Returning Sword Sect crowd hard.

"Block them! Block them!"

"Defend with your sword's Chi and activate the spatial barrier!"

"Give me more power!"

All the Returning Sword Sect people roared and exerted every last bit of their strength.

This was unlike what they had imagined. At first, they thought they could annihilate their enemies with a wave of flying swords since so many of their Immortal experts had joined forces. Unexpectedly, the first wave of their attack was blocked without any achievement. Moreover, the other party had just sent out three people.

Most importantly, each beam of the dozens of spiritual cannons suffocated them.

What weapon was that?

Such a thought crossed the minds of the Returning Sword Sect and Mount Oro crowd. However, they had little time to think about it because the opponent's attack had landed.

Boom!

It seemed a massive explosion had taken place.

The intense rays of light rushed straight into the sky, so powerful they shattered a great amount of space. Hurricane force gales blew high in the sky from the bombardment. Although the typical atomic mushroom cloud didn't show up, the broken power of laws seemed to have torn a hole in the sky, looking extremely terrifying.

However, the attack was blocked.

There were numerous Immortals among the Returning Sword Sect and Mount Oro people, after all, and many were experts who had lived since ancient times. If they were in the previous world of America, they would've held godlike status. However, there was a group of them in this place.

The strongest defense they had ever constructed was also extremely sturdy.

"Haha! We blocked them!"

"I thought they were powerful, but that's all!"

"Brothers! Form a sword formation and kill them!"

It was because countless objects that looked like roots and vines had appeared beneath their feet. Unbeknownst to them, these things had suddenly emerged and wrapped themselves around their feet, restricting their mobility.

"Ahh..?!"

"What are these things?!"

"Where did these d*mn roots come from? Hurry! Let's sever the roots together! Sever them! Ah... Argh! Why are they getting into my pants? No! Ouch!"

It was unknown what the shouting man had experienced, but he let out a spine-chilling, miserable wail.

Sure enough, those roots and vines were tricks Daya had come up with. Waltz, who stood next to Daya, asked, "Daya, why is that guy letting out such a weird scream? You didn't break his manhood, did you? The trick of controlling the roots and vines is really overpowering!"

Daya snorted lightly. "This is just an appetizer. Unfortunately, the vines I can summon aren't strong enough. Otherwise, these people would've been long dead."

Waltz gasped. "Are they so powerful? I'm so envious."

Daya said, "You don't have to be envious. The Fair Maiden's Heart Sutra you've cultivated is also a cultivation technique beyond Divine level. Back then, eight Stoermer Sect goddesses relied on this cultivation technique and became invincible as they fought all over the world. This is a cultivation technique left behind by the Phoenix Emperor."

During their conversation, the situation on the field changed again. Daya's control spell had temporarily stopped the Returning Sword people from forming the sword formation and unleashing their most lethal move.

On the contrary, Alex and Jade jointly unleashed their attacks. The Dao Killing Sword, the Martello Celia, the Xavion Sword, as well as Alex's Great Icebound Spell...

After that, Alex's father-in-law, Gilbert, and his mother-in-law, Metztli, also rushed out of the golden warship. The spouses, one righteous and one devilish, were ruthless in their own right.

It was Alex's first time seeing Gilbert making a real move.

What he saw stunned him. The sword in Gilbert's hand was four meters long.

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With a boom, the sword slashed down from the sky.

"Uh..."

Unexpectedly, it bounced back up again.

Alex blinked. This was the typical great cry and little wool. The four meter long huge sword looked domineering, yet it was so light.

The next second, Alex lashed out the True Martial Tyrant Sword. Meanwhile, Xerxes's golden warship had finished charging and fired again.

"Ah!"

"Save me! Save me, quick!"

"How could they be so ruthless? When did these people become so powerful?"

The people from the Returning Sword Sect and Mount Oro shouted one after another, stunned by the incessant killing. It was a total massacre.

"Back off! Hurry and back off!"

"Go to Yukon Dungeon!"

"We can no longer stop them..."

The group yelled and fled in all directions.

And the entire scene was clearly captured by several drones in the distance, causing an uproar on the internet. Everyone knew about the power of the six ancient sects and criticized the American official and Flying Eagles for being cowards, allowing those sects to run rampant in the country. Even after they had massacred a whole city, no one stepped.

The opportunity had finally come, however. With a boosted morale, they attacked offensively as soon as they arrived.

After that, something unexpected happened.

A group of people appeared in the sky. Judging from their outfits, they were clearly Demonic Spirit Cult members from the six ancient sects. The netizens tensed up as soon as they appeared. Everyone knew that the six ancient sects almost shared the same stance, the so-called birds of a feather.

'They are probably here to reinforce the Returning Sword Sect,' Alex and the others thought.

They had even given up chasing the Returning Sword Sect and Mount Oro people.

Their team leader, Fiona, was the cult master of the Demonic Spirit Cult.

The remaining Returning Sword Sect people immediately heaved a sigh of relief when they saw reinforcements from the Demonic Spirit Cult members.

A middle-aged old man shouted, "Thank you for coming to our aid, Cult Master Fiona. Our Returning Sword Sect members will definitely remember this! Cult Master Fiona, please step in and finish off those mongrels from the Wasteland."

Unexpectedly, Fiona shouted delicately in English with a strong native accent. "Since the day the Returning Sword Sect and Rakshasa Temple came into existence, you have gone against the good, brutalized the innocent, and treated the commoners like ants. You committed all kinds of atrocities, wreaking death and destruction in the mortal realm at will. Your behavior is more deranged than my demonic cult. We, the Demonic Spirit Cult, are ashamed to be on the same team. Hence, we are here today to enforce justice on behalf of God."

The Demonic Spirit Cult members did not rush toward Alex and the others, but they detoured toward the Returning Sword Sect and Mount Oro people.

Alex and the others were stunned. However, it was just the beginning.

Someone else came soon after. The three ancient sects-the Snow Dragon Valley, Beast King Sect, and Returning Sword Sect-appeared as well.

Surprisingly, they also said in unison that they wanted to enforce justice on behalf of God. They attacked the Returning Sword and Mount Oro as soon as they showed up.

All of a sudden, the tide had turned.

The Returning Sword Sect members screamed hysterically as they were eliminated. Shortly afterward, they were all killed under the joint forces of the four sects.

The remaining few from Mount Oro tried to justify themselves.

"Everyone, those you should be punishing on God's Behalf are the Returning Sword and Rakshasa Temple. It has nothing to do with us, Mount Oro people.

Now that the Returning Sword Sect members are all dead, can you make way and let us go?"

Alex sneered. "The Returning Sword Sect members are still considered Americans. Have you Olympians forgotten what you did three millennia ago? Everyone has the right to put you lapdogs of the Undying Clan to death!"

Upon hearing that, Fiona asked, "Mount Oro belongs to the Olympus Tribe?"

Alex nodded. "That's right!"

Fiona immediately issued a kill order, as if she bore a grudge against the Olympus Tribe.

In mere minutes, the Mount Oro people were completely annihilated.

However, it was then that another group of experts arrived. They were none other than the experts who came to reinforce Mount Oro. Upon witnessing the scene, someone shouted infuriatingly, "How preposterous! How dare you kill my Mount Oro people?! You court death!"

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The environment changed drastically as soon as the ones who came roared.

The arrivals were not humans but a group of demons. The person who had just shouted was carrying something round behind his back, giving out uncomfortable vibes. It turned out to be a huge snail shell. In other words... This was a snail demon!

Maya, standing next to Alex, whispered, "Did he transform from a snail?"

Alex nodded. "I think so. Look at him. He looks quite like a snail."

Waltz was disgusted. "I hate this kind of creature the most! Normally, I would trample it to death whenever I see it! How can such a disgusting creature with no bones cultivate to become a human? How strange!"

This team looked bizarre.

Not only was there a demon with a snail shell on his back, but there was also a wasp like demon, a butterfly demon, an earthworm demon... They seemed to have been summoned from the back garden of someone's house.

Daya said, "Don't look down upon these low-level creatures. The ones that transformed into humans are generally ruthless and require longer periods of cultivation than normal people. This snail would take at least ten millennia to cultivate into a demon. The accumulation of ten millennia is no joke for sure."

While Alex was talking to his women, the battle started right away.

The insect squad from Mount Oro was extremely brutal and domineering. They directly started the fight without much ado. Their targets were the comers from the four sects, Demonic Spirit Cult, Snow Dragon Valley, and the others.

They were mad, weren't they?

This insect squad was merely comprised of nine members. However, they preemptively started the battle in the face of the four sects' joint team that consisted of more than a hundred people.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A large number of deaths occurred as soon as the war broke out.

In the face of the insect squad from Mount Oro, the people from the four sects were surprisingly at a disadvantage from the beginning, especially that burly man with a snail shell on his back He was simply ferocious. As soon as he came forward, he wouldn't stop spitting saliva.

'Holy crap!'

Wasn't he disgusting?

However, to their disgust, even more terrifying was that the saliva contained deadly, highly-corrosive poison. Not only could it corrode the human body, but it also could corrode Chi.

The people from the four ancient sects never expected the opponent to fight like that.

The saliva hit more than twenty people due to their carelessness.

"Argh! My eyes!"

"It hurts! It hurts so badly! My nose! My mouth..."

"The saliva is poisonous! Be careful! Dodge it!"

It was a painful scene. The people nearby felt a tangible pain as they witnessed what was happening.

The few women next to Alex backed off in horror. Those few people who were hit by the snail demon's saliva were too miserable. A few of them helplessly watched their faces being corroded, exposing the bones. One would have nightmares at night after hearing those screams and seeing that appearance.

"Fiona! Hurry up! You should use poison too!"

"Fight poison with poison!"

Someone had beckoned to Fiona to cast a poison spell, the principal of the Demonic Spirit Cult.

Those people were truly miserable. They showed up to besiege the Returning Sword Sect mainly because they saw Alex, Jade, and the others bringing the Flying Eagles to ruin Rakshasa Temple before going to Yukon to kill the Returning Sword Sect members. They were also from the six ancient sects and were naturally afraid that Alex and the others would switch targets, dealing with them instead.

Who would have thought they would encounter those intractable monsters from Mount Oro?

"Alright!"

Fiona was certainly furious since a few Demonic Spirit Sect disciples had also died. After that, she joined forces with her disciples and formed a bizarre formation, creating a gale before releasing toxins.

However, the butterfly demon on the other side unexpectedly changed its appearance and manifested its real, massive body all of a sudden. The large colorful butterfly violently flapped its wings in the face of those toxins.

The toxins unleashed by Fiona turned back on them, resulting in horrified screams.

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Eventually, the Demonic Spirit Cult's poison landed on the heads of Fiona's people.

The scene before their eyes were live-streamed by the drones on the internet. Netizens from all over the world watched, speechless. Many were tumble to adapt to such bloody, brutal battle scenes.

Members of Alex's Protection Alliance, formed in Michelle's live broadcast room, felt their blood freeze when they saw the brutal deaths. As soon as the thought of ending up like that occurred, they dared not step in.

"Hubby, what should we do? Should we help them?" Daya was a little hesitant. She was not fond of the four ancient sects. If it were any other situation, she would have watched the show delightfully from the sidelines, but now, they clearly shared the common fate.

Alex was decisive. "Help them!"

The people from the four sects began to show goodwill, but now, they had lost another group of people.

Alex and the others also had to return their favor.

Looking at the insect squad with a peculiar appearance, Alex suddenly remembered that he still had a strange book called The Boundless Buddhist Creature. It was a magical treasure that could forcefully transcend demons and mythical creatures into Buddhist creatures.

He whispered something in Daya's ear. The next second, his body shook, and five mirror images of him manifested.

"I'll go first!"

Alex's images entered the <u>search battlefield</u> while he escaped underground.

Daya violently slammed the Saintly Luna Branch in her hand against the ground. In an instant, countless roots and vines reappeared and moved rhythmically before attacking bizarre demons from Mount Oro... The onlookers saw that Daya was sending an area of effect attack, but in fact, it was an attack of varying severity, aiming to isolate that butterfly demon.

"You're courting death!"

When the burly snailman saw Alex's mirror images stepping in, he roared furiously and spat saliva wildly. The ancient sects retreated one after another.

Alex, however, neither dodged nor hid himself.

Frost barriers surged from Alex's five mirror images as they ran in a certain direction... With the purpose of drawing those guys away. The next second, the ancient golden book, The Boundless Buddhist Creature, in Alex's hand emanated brilliance. Buddhist songs chanted, and Buddhist texts spat out, enveloping that butterfly demon.

Noticing the huge commotion, Alex was instantly startled for a moment. He was trying to drag the butterfly demon stealthily into an ancient golden book, but the current commotion was simply too huge.

Everyone present saw these things clearly, not to mention those insects from Mount Oro. Sacred yet solemn Buddhist texts rose from the ground and enveloped the butterfly demon like a huge net.

It was dragged into the golden book right away. It seemed a process would be required.

"Cleo!"

"D*mn it! How dare you work Cleo?! Go to hell!"

Those demons were very concerned about the butterfly. They immediately abandoned Daya and rushed toward Alex's location. The bee demon, who was the fastest, stabbed the giant net of Buddhist texts with a slender and long sword in his hand.

When Alex activated The Boundless Buddhist Creature, he realized that this magical treasure had a flaw, he would be shackled by the golden book's energy while collecting the demon.

Thus, he gritted his teeth and turned on his holy energy. That huge net enveloping the butterfly demon expanded abruptly and trapped the bee demon along with it.

The burly snailman was infuriated. As a snail, he had surprisingly come up to the huge net at lightning speed.

At the same time, a gigantic huge swept over and hit the burly snailman hard in the shell.

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Boom!

A loud noise shook the surrounding air.

Jade swung the Martello Celia, a supreme one million pound weapon. Coupled with the Titan Tribe's might, this heavy blow was estimated to be over ten million pounds. How terrifying this power was!

The moment the snail immortal was hammered, he retreated into his shell. Then, he was sent flying.

However, Jade was surprised to see the snail shell not shattering from the heavy blow and was simply dented and deformed.

This was outrageous!

What material was the snail shell made of?

Bleurgh!

The snail immortal, hiding in the shell, abruptly spat out a mouthful of saliva that showered on Jade like rain. The crowd was scared witless this time.

"No!" Xerxes shouted.

Alex was also stunned. He promptly exerted his power and fiercely pulled the huge net of Buddhist texts, dragging both the butterfly demon and bee demon

into The Boundless Buddhist Creature. He then immediately teleported and rushed toward Jade.

On the other hand, Jade did not stop at all and heavily swung the second blow of the Martello Celia. The force was greater, and it was even louder this time.

Poof!

Finally, the shell shattered, smashing the snail immortal inside along with it.

Alex stood in front of Jade and watched closely, only to find a false alarm. The surface of Jade's body was covered in a faint golden barrier containing defensive Chi. It was about five centimeters away from her body and had completely blocked out the snail's corrosive spit.

Alex heaved a sigh of relief before he said, "You freaked me out"

As soon as Jade put away the defensive Chi, the saliva fell to the ground. She then smiled playfully. "What were you afraid of? How are you going to accomplish great things if you are so timid? Keep killing them!"

When Xerxes rushed over, Jade had already entered the battle again.

A few minutes later, all the members of the insect squad were annihilated. It finally marked the end of the battle.

However, a sparrow-like demon clamored before it breathed its last. "Aborigines from the Wasteland. Don't be complacent! The bigwigs of the Olympus Tribe will cross the sword formation and come over soon! When the time comes, they will avenge us for sure! Your death is imminent!"

Outside the ancient sword formation, the floating island in the sky emitted light and rumbled as if to prove its resolve. An expanse of lightning coupled with booming thunder struck down, landing on the sword formation outside the atmosphere.

The people on that island seemingly tried to force their way through the force field.

Such an earth-shattering change had attracted all the living beings on Earth. Countless people hid in their homes and shuddered as if Armageddon had

arrived. Some people even muttered prayers hoping that the deities of their faiths would descend and save the mortal realm.

On the internet, America and the Flying Eagles' overwhelming victory had been watered down because of that.

Hundreds of millions of netizens were discussing when those powerhouses from outer space would descend and the extent of the storm they would stir up.

Alex looked up to the sky and said softly, "Peaceful days are getting farther away. Earth will no longer be peaceful."

Next to him, Daya asked, "Did you see something?"

"I saw someone coming in while following those lightning bolts."

When be activated the divine eyes to see through the essence of the phenomena, he saw sortie people.

Those people were more or less intercepted by the ancient force field's laws upon entering, indicating their cultivation levels had surpassed the threshold of current laws. However, they did not die.

In fact, they had cheated successfully.

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However, those people quickly vanished without a trace and were nowhere to be found. After the first successful cheat, countless incidents of cheating followed suit.

Those powerhouses from outer space must have thought of ways to enter Earth's territory and seize the opportunities.

"Mr. Rockefeller!"

Just then, a woman's voice rang in Alex's left ear. An extremely sexy and stunning woman in an exotic outfit was standing next to him.

She was the cult master of the Demonic Spirit Cult, Fiona.

Alex nodded. "What's up?"

He did not have good impressions of those from the ancient sects... Last time, this woman had tried to capture him to her sect with evident self-purpose.

Fiona said with a smile, "Mr. Rockefeller, I'm here specifically for you. No matter how the Returning Sword Sect and Rakshasa Temple go against good and brutalize the innocent, they have nothing to do with my Demonic Spirit Cult. I just want to be friends with you."

Alex smiled faintly. "Do you just want to be friends?"

Fiona giggled as she said, "Mr. Rockefeller, come pursue me if you want to go a step further!"

Alex shook his head. "Sorry, you aren't my favorite type."

Fiona was puzzled. That sentence stopped her from saying what she was about to say.

It was then that a gorgeous woman came over.

She was wearing a pure white coat whose style completely differed from Fiona's... If Fiona was sexy, seductive, and passionate, then the woman before his eyes was like a pure-hearted snow fairy with ice-cold fairy energy.

Alex knew this person as well, she was Alba from Snow Dragon Valley.

This woman, together with Fiona, had tried to snatch Alex back then, claiming that she had a crush on him. In fact, Alex was extremely sober. Her eyes and expression did not show any love between a man and a woman when she said that. She was simply putting on a pretense like a little-known actress.

Never did he expect that she would come again this time.

She glanced indifferently at Fiona and said, "Cult Master Fiona, you probably don't understand American customs. American women are always respectable, gentle, elegant, well-educated, and know the four cardinal virtues. Someone who shows belly buttons and buttocks like you is truly unsuitable for finding a husband in America. Any man who marries you will

have to worry about being cuckolded someday. Thus, you should go to the west!"

Fiona was furious. "Did you just scold me, Alba?"

Alba said, "I didn't scold you, did I? Look. Regional differences have surfaced. You can't even understand what I said. When the time comes, you will definitely get your wires crossed due to communication difficulties between you and Mr. Rockefeller."

Fiona frowned.

Unfortunately, she did not speak standard English because she usually conversed in a dialect. Hence, it was really a bit difficult to communicate with Alex.

Alex and the few people around him looked at Fiona with trembling eyes.

Cult Master Fiona was too cute, wasn't she?

At that moment, Alba smiled lightly at Alex. "Mr. Rockefeller, we met again!"

Not far from the sidelines, all the men from the Flying Eagles were envious.

Why did all the beauties automatically throw themselves at Alex?

Was he very attractive?

Why did no one come to them?

They and Alex were indeed worlds apart when it came to women.

On the contrary, Alex was not surprised as he was surrounded by beauty. Currently, he had been enlightened and was no longer the impulsive young man who would have a nosebleed when he peeked at breasts. Instead, he emphasized feelings. He would only show passion when the love was strong. An emotionless woman was worse than a doll bought with money on eBay.

However, Alba did not say further about having a cnish on him or wanting to date him. Instead, she said, "Mr. Rockefeller, my sect master would like to request someone from you."

"Who?" Alex was puzzled.

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Maya was startled for a moment.

She awkwardly took two steps forward and stood next to Alex. She then reached out and gently held his arm and dubiously asked, "What does the sect master want from me?"

Alba looked at Maya carefully with a strange expression. "You are Maya Howards?" she asked. "Great. You have a decent aptitude, which matches the temperament of the Snow Dragon Valley. My sect master has taken fancy on you, so she would like you to join Snow Dragon Valley and become her disciple."

A suppressed laugh escaped Maya.

However, she then refused. "Sorry, I'm not interested."

Alba went on, "The Snow Dragon Valley has accumulated rich inheritance over ten millennia. Ordinary sects can't be compared to us. If we were to start a real fight, the Returning Sword Sect might not be a match for the Snow Dragon Valley. It will be in your best interest with your talent and spiritual roots if you join. Besides, you will become the master's disciple. How dare you refuse?"

Maya still shook her head with a smile. In her eyes, she simply did not care about the progression of her cultivation level.

Although she had now reached Immortalization, she had not cultivated hard, and everything happened naturally. Thus, she had become an Immortal with just casual cultivation... Usually, she spent most of her time chatting with Brittany and teasing the children.

Hence, she had different principles. Alba wouldn't understand it.

Maya said to Alex, "Bro, Mom has heard about your accident. She must be worried sick at home. She doesn't know if Dad is dead or alive. She is a woman and can't bear a great blow, so we better go back early!"

Thinking of his mother, Alex longed to return home. He immediately said to Alba, "You should go back. It's impossible for Maya to become your sect's disciple. Speaking of rich resources, the Rockefeller family is not inferior to the Snow Dragon Valley."

Alba rolled her eyes, clearly not believing him. This woman looked courteous as she spoke to Alex, but in fact, deep down inside, she still had a superiority complex.

Thus, Alex stopped caring about her.

'It's pointless for a b*tch to put on a pretense.'

After Alba had walked away, Gilbert and Metztli Flores came over.

"Alex Rockefeller!"

In the face of Gilbert, Alex was inferior by a wide margin. After hesitating, he finally shouted, "Dad, Mom, are you alright?"

Gilbert replied with a smile, "We are alright! We are fine!"

As he spoke, he glanced at the Fairy Doctor next to Alex.

The Fairy Doctor, Gilbert's godsister, was instantly awakened. However, she had hooked up with her godbrother's son-in-law. It was truly unreasonable.

Unable to stay any longer, the Fairy Doctor ran away.

Gilbert sighed.

There was no use crying over spilled milk. What else could he say?

"Alex, now that the Returning Sword Sect has been annihilated, the Dao Field of Yukon Dungeon is empty. I discussed it with Xerxes. You are an expert in spell formation. You should try and find out if you can directly control Yukon's spell formation. The territory of Yukon will belong to you in the future."

Alex was startled. "It will belong to me?"

"That's right!" Metztli said. "It will belong to you! But this is, in fact, a great test. The Dao Field of Yukon is the largest on Earth, where the highest rate of spiritual energy recovery can be found. It will definitely become the target of

countless people. Not to mention how the remaining four ancient sects think, those guys above the sky will not give up for sure. Once a stronger person descends to the world, Yukon will definitely become their battleground."

How could Alex not understand it?

However, godly cultivation was about seizing Heaven's Will.

Why should he be afraid?

"Fine! I will accept it! Since it will be my territory, the other evil forces better not come in!"

Metztli nodded. "Not bad! You should have this kind of dominance! By the way, I haven't had a proper dinner with you as your mother-in-law. How about this? It will be the Summer Solstice in a few days. You should come for dinner at our house. I'll be cooking."

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After Alba had walked away, Gilbert and Metztli Flores came over.

"Alex Rockefeller!"

In the face of Gilbert, Alex was inferior by a wide margin. After hesitating, he finally shouted, "Dad, Mom, are you alright?"

Gilbert replied with a smile, "We are alright! We are fine!"

As he spoke, he glanced at the Fairy Doctor next to Alex.

The Fairy Doctor, Gilbert's godsister, was instantly awakened. However, she had hooked up with her godbrother's son-in-law. It was truly unreasonable.

Unable to stay any longer, the Fairy Doctor ran away.

Gilbert sighed.

There was no use crying over spilled milk. What else could he say?

"Alex, now that the Returning Sword Sect has been annihilated, the Dao Field of Yukon Dungeon is empty. I discussed it with Xerxes. You are an expert in spell formation. You should try and find out if you can directly control Yukon's spell formation. The territory of Yukon will belong to you in the future."

Alex was startled. "It will belong to me?"

"That's right!" Metztli said. "It will belong to you! But this is, in fact, a great test. The Dao Field of Yukon is the largest on Earth, where the highest rate of spiritual energy recovery can be found. It will definitely become the target of countless people. Not to mention how the remaining four ancient sects think, those guys above the sky will not give up for sure. Once a stronger person descends to the world, Yukon will definitely become their battleground."

How could Alex not understand it?

However, godly cultivation was about seizing Heaven's Will.

Why should he be afraid?

"Fine! I will accept it! Since it will be my territory, the other evil forces better not come in!"

Metztli nodded. "Not bad! You should have this kind of dominance! By the way, I haven't had a proper dinner with you as your mother-in-law. How about this? It will be the Summer Solstice in a few days. You should come for dinner at our house. I'll be cooking."

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 2950

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 2950

In a small northern county, two shadows fell from the sky with two bangs, breaking through a certain household's roof. Two people drenched in blood smashed into the room.

"Aaahhh!"

A woman's scream came from the room. She was a minor social media influencer who had taken the sexy route. At that moment, she was wearing a maid outfit and chatting idly with her fans, adjusting the suggestive dress from time to time. In fact, she was trying to tighten the dress in the hopes her extremities, the cleavage, bust, and toes, for instance would be accentuated!

Just as everyone was lively and was about to reward her with a tip, an accident occurred. Someone had broken through the ceiling and fallen right on the anchoring influencer's bed.

The fans could see it clearly through the video.

"Melissa, did your house collapse?"

"What just fell? Why does it look like a person?"

"What do you mean 'look like a person?' That's really a person, alright? And, there are two of them!"

"Drum! Could it be a plane crash?"

"Melissa, hurry and see if any plane has crashed..."

"If one really did, I'll reward you with a space shuttle!"

The fans were still joking in the live broadcast room, but the anchorwoman was no longer interested in watching them. She looked at her ceiling before gawking awkwardly at the two people on her bed. She suddenly felt that she could not get her head around them.

The two looked extremely miserable. One had a large hole in the chest with the ribs poking out. According to normal circumstances, one would have long died from such injuries.

However, the man before her reached out and touched the hole in the chest. "F*ck! That crappy sword formation hurt me had!" he exclaimed.

Then, that bloody hole healed and recovered at a breakneck speed.

The other person was even more miserable. His body was broken in halves when he fell, and his intestines came spilling out. Unexpectedly, he did not die

either. He whimpered and grabbed the lower half of his body with his hand and connected with his upper body. He then stuffed his guts that had overflowed all over the bed back into his stomach.

Similarly, after a while, the wound surprisingly healed just like that.

The anchorwoman screamed in horror.

"Argh! How noisy!"

Then, the man who had a hole in his chest earlier made a slash, causing the anchorwoman's head to fall off.

"Ah!"

The live broadcast room turned into a gruesome scene.

"Melissa is dead!"

"Melissa has been killed! What are those two devils?!"

"How could they be so cruel?"

Many in the live broadcast room who were watching the screen recorded it and uploaded it to the internet. Some even took out their phones to call the police.

The two people did not know that the scene was being broadcast live in the anchorwoman's room. Without her fussing, the two people sat on the bed and talked while taking out all sorts of pills to heal their injuries.

"D*mn it. Those old geezers from the Galactic Sect are really unreliable. They said that those below Incarnate Deity would come over without any pressure. Instead, we were almost killed, and a portion of my cultivation level has been severed."

The other man said, "The Immortal-slaying Sword Formation is really too powerful. The Galactic Sect's Penta-Lightning is still quite strong. If it hadn't interfered with the sword formation's judgment, we would've long been slain into smithereens."

"I wonder how the others are doing."

"I saw with my own eyes that the mermaid princess of the immortal island of Essos was hacked into a bloody mist with her soul decimated. Divine Heir Clifford from Infinite Hill died too after the Immortal-slaying Sword broke his soul with a slash. The young sect master of the Lunula Sect should be alive as I saw him fleeing to the West, whereas ten or so should have survived."

"Many people had died then! That's almost half of them!"