

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3063

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The woman with the long whip looked slightly wretched as she got to her feet. The scarf fell off, revealing her true face.

After taking a good look, Alex almost screamed... It was a genuinely unsightly face. There were two centipede-like wounds with a deformed mouth that was abnormally large and crooked, looking terrifying and disgusting.

Rage welled up in the woman's heart. She wanted to kill someone. The person whom she wanted to kill was clearly Alex. She glared at him like a poisonous snake staring at its prey.

However...

"Amber, hold your horses. Just treat someone as petty as him as non-existent"

"Maximilia Calypse has a rule. Murder is not allowed within a loo-meter radius of her inn. Otherwise, she will kill you, and she is not all talk."

The woman also knew about that rule. Eventually, she could only leave the matter unresolved and turn around in anger. However, after walking for a short distance, she suddenly turned back and said, "I'm not going to kill him. I just feel upset just by looking at this mongrel. It should be okay for me to beat him up, right?"

Wham!

The woman kicked Alex in the stomach to the point that he foamed at the mouth. She then entered the inn arrogantly.

'D*mn! This ugly b*tch! The ugly always give people a hard time by doing weird things!' Alex truly hadn't experienced that kind of pain and grievance for a long time. He couldn't help but think that Eustace could only ascend to the thirteenth step because he was powerful, not weak.

Ordinary people wouldn't have withstood such an insane mission. Fortunately, that ugly b*tch also feared misfortune would befall her if she hit too hard and

killed him. Hence, he was not severely injured. He was lying and resting on the ground.

At that time, another few groups of people appeared. All of them came to stay at the Death Inn. He even vaguely heard a few people talking about some kind of treasure. It seemed that they had all come to look for a certain treasure.

Finally, night fell. It was windier than usual.

Alex kept lying on the ground. Many people passed him, but none seemed concerned. There was no pity in their eyes, as if he were poultry.

“Phew!”

Alex exhaled a breath.

He could not cultivate, but he tried to recite the Buddhist texts of Ksitigarbha’s Ten Wheels Earth Incantation silently, sensing the divine power with his body while lying on the ground earlier. Although he had no divine power, the incantation possessed a certain healing effect. Currently, the area that the ugly woman kicked did not hurt so badly anymore.

He got to his feet arduously and walked toward the inn one step at a time.

Squeak!

The inn’s door was opened.

As a gust of cold wind blew inside, the drinking, meat-eating, noisy guests immediately looked at the entrance. When they saw the dying scholar lying in front of the inn, they immediately looked dissatisfied.

“Hey! Who let a petty guy like you in?”

“This is the Death Inn. Is this a place you can enter?”

“Get lost!”

“Why don’t you hurry and shut the door?”

Indeed, Alex was currently a powerless scholar, but his soul belonged to the number one person from America's young generation, Alex Rockefeller. His face showed no fear as he cast a sweeping glance at the crowd... He was afraid of nothing. This place was nothing more than an ordeal in an illusionary realm. Everyone here was just an NPC.

"Who is the owner here?" asked Alex.

A young man in tattered clothes by the entrance's table said, "The owner isn't someone you can meet just because you want to. Do you know who the owner of this place is? It is Maximilia Calypse, famous for her flying daggers in the martial world. We can't even meet her, let alone a useless and trashy scholar like you. By the way, why did a weak scholar come here? Do you also intend to snatch the Peacock Divine Monarch's treasure?"

Alex said, "I'm not interested in the treasure. I want to stay at the inn. Since the owner is not around, there should be a receptionist, no?"

The young man in tattered clothes asked, "The key is, can you afford the room? It will cost a hundred spiritual stones to stay for a night at Maximilia Calypse's inn. Do you have spiritual stones? I'm afraid you don't even know what spiritual stones are..."

Alex replied, "Indeed. I don't have spiritual stones, but I think your owner will let me stay for free."

As soon as he said that, the crowd burst into laughter.

"Scholar, did a screw come loose from reading too many books?"

"Do you think Maximilia Calypse is your mother? She will let you stay for free? Do you believe she will turn you into a human meat bun?"