

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1214

Without warning, the ship, and its crew were all gone. He fell into the lake with a splash, his face a mask of bewilderment.

“Where did they go?”

The same thing happened with Shaun as he was charging toward the boat. Both Zachary and the boat had mysteriously vanished as well.

He gazed around but saw no trace of the boat anywhere.

“This is madness!”

“Shaun, did it happen to you too? Like going straight through a mirror without seeing anyone?”

“Exactly! What is this trickery?” Shaun yelled, fuming.

“Illusion, it must be an illusion!” Lochlan shouted as he shot up from the water, his clothes wet through and his hair a disheveled mess. “You said he was a psychic user, right? They are skilled at using illusions, so he must have created an environment of illusion, and we were caught in it!”

“What are we going to do now? Glen, aren’t you supposed to be an expert with mental power?”

Lochlan huffed. “I had no idea that his mental strength was so powerful to the point I got caught before I realized it! Now, we must stay alert and avoid any ambushes he planned.”

After hearing that, they immediately faced back to back and stayed on high alert to defend against any attack.

Alex took in their wary movements and expressions. Aunt Rockefeller gave a sarcastic laugh. “What a bunch of ignorant morons!”

Zachary, however, was shaken to the core.

He gazed at Alex with shock and respect. “Alex, this... What kind of godly skill is this? Did you really use your mental power to create an environment of illusion?”

Alex smiled. “No way I have that kind of power. It was only an elementary illusion spell formation.”

“Spell formation?”

“Yep.”

Zachary got even more shocked.

Spell formations were a type of mystic spell even more difficult to master than martial arts. Using mystic spells against grandmasters of martial arts... Now that was why they weren't scared at all.

Earlier, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller jumped into the lake to form a talisman underwater. Thanks to the ancestral witch doctor who had died here, he put a force field down here just yesterday using a set of spell formations.

However, when Alex and his aunt had joined forces, the force field weakened slightly. They found the spell formations earlier, though, and patched them up. As a result, it now formed an illusion spell formation with a small range.

It also came with a simple force field.

Zachary, being the curious soul he was, asked again, “What’s going to happen to them if they are kept inside?”

Alex shrugged. “I have no idea. Maybe they’ll just remain in there forever?”

“...”

And so, their boat had long since left the area.

Alex gave Tucker a kick. “Seems like your father doesn’t care if you’re dead or alive, seeing as how he didn’t even come along. You’re not adopted from the neighbors, are you? It’s like he gave up on you!”

Tucker felt pain as well as a feeling of hopelessness. He would never have thought that his father wouldn’t come for him.

Alex consoled, “There there, no need to look so down in the dumps. How about I do you a favor by going back to your home and asking your mom if your father is real or fake?:

Aunt Rockefeller jabbed Alex in the waist.

Zachary felt a chill run down his spine. “We’re going to the Melvis family home?”

Alex gazed up at the stars, eyes bright. “That’s right. I want to go now. Will you help me?”

Three hours later, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller stood in the spacious courtyard in front of the Melvis family home.

Zachary didn't come along, and Alex didn't force him to. Hence, he dodged a bullet.

Aunt Rockefeller stared at the enormous door in their way. "How do we get in?" she asked.

"By force!" decided Alex.

"Good! I like this domineering energy you have right now. Keep it up!"

As the last words left her lips, she threw up a leg and swung it towards the door.

Boom!

Using Chi transformation, a massive shadow illusion of a leg swung down with great force against the heavy door, and the door blasted open into the room beyond.