

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1315

‘What ? Again ?’

The warlock looked at Alex dumbfoundedly. He stared at his palm and confirmed that the Destroyer Ball really did disappear completely and could not be felt at all. He said with an incredulous expression, “Y-you actually refined my Destroyer Ball. How did you do that ?”

Alex smiled lightly. “Why do you care how I did it ? Do you still have other means, or a stronger Destroyer Ball ? If there isn’t, then you’ll be so dead. The crime is very great for coming to our house and blackmailing us while relying on such inferior skills. The consequences are very serious.”

Maggie was stunned as well. Her expression changed abruptly.

The man was her biggest patron. If her man was useless, what right did she have for her to shout here ?

So, she immediately said to the man, “Darling, quickly show your strongest move and kill this wretch. He dares to be arrogant in front of you. You’re the God of Canyonland, the reincarnated deity of the tribe. They are just ants who aren’t worthy to lift your shoes!”

Maggie’s words immediately filled the man with confidence.

He smiled and said toward Alex, “Alright ! Since you want to check out my stronger moves, I shall grant your wish !”

Then, he started condensing the Destroyer Ball.

This time, the duration of condensation was a bit long. After a full three minutes, the condensed ball in his palm was actually as big as a basketball.

The power of witchcraft circulated on the surface of the ball, releasing extremely terrifying energy fluctuations.

Dorothy stood in the front calmly, blocking Claire, Brittany and Beatrice behind her.

As for the man that Maggie brought along, sweats were covering his forehead at this moment as he could not hold it any longer. It was also his first time creating such a big Destroyer Ball. He had condensed 50% of his power in total...

According to logic, the tiny ball of 30% power was as large as a table tennis ball, then the tiny ball of 50% power was the sum of two table tennis balls at most.

How could it be as big as a basketball?

The reality was that the Destroyer Ball of 50% power was beyond the scope of his ability.

He was unable to condense it further. The energy inside it was also very unstable and it might explode halfway at any time because it could not be controlled.

He looked at Alex and smiled cruelly. “Try catching another one if you can!”

As he spoke, he carefully threw the Destroyer Ball toward Alex.

In the next second, the man had his eyes widened.

All he could see was Alex stood there without dodging. This time, he did not even reach out his arm. When the Destroyer Ball was thrown right at his face, he opened up his mouth and bit the Destroyer Ball. Immediately afterwards, he forcibly sucked it like a long whale sucking water. The Destroyer Ball that was the size of a basketball was sucked gone immediately.

“What the hell!”

The warlock’s eyes almost popped out of his sockets. He stared at Alex’s stomach.

It was a Destroyer Ball of 50% power. How could he not explode into pieces after sucking the energy into his stomach? Even if he did not explode, the earth shattering power could still crush him to death... But, why was he completely fine? This was illogical!

In the end, Alex smacked his lips and said with a contented look, “Do you have some more?”

The warlock was about to cry.

He used up 30% of his power at first and 50% of his power later. He had used up 80% of his power in total.

What else could he do with the remaining 20% power ?

Clearly, the man before him was not afraid of his power of witchcraft at all... How ridiculous. He thought he was so great being the god of his tribe and could become the god of humans when he walked out of his tribe. Just like what Maggie said, he would dominate humanity and become a legendary hegemon. To his surprise, he was actually defeated when facing a brat who was younger than him!