

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1318

No one would have expected Henry Assex to have died in such a situation.

At the same time, Alex's heart fluttered as well.

What in the world was this Holy Spirit Spring that Maggie spoke about? It sounded like it was quite a good thing, could it possibly be a spiritual vein? Henry was just an ordinary man. If he bathed directly in a spiritual vein, the essence from it would directly destroy all the meridians in his body. He wouldn't be able to bear it at all. Of course, there would be a big problem.

And, the awakening of the heart of witchcraft inside the temple was also very magical.

Alex really wanted to go and have a look. So, he asked, "Could you take me to the tribe?"

"No, absolutely not!"

Agitated, Mahdi yelled immediately and glared at Alex. "Just kill me. It's absolutely impossible to find the whereabouts of our tribe. Don't even dream about it!"

However, Maggie didn't know the exact location of the tribe at all. It was because she was in a state of unconsciousness, no matter whether she was entering or exiting the tribe.

The safety of the tribe seemed to be engraved into every tribe member's mind. No matter when, they couldn't divulge even a hint of the tribe's location. So, even though Maggie had become Mahdi's woman, he cautiously rendered her unconscious when he left the tribe with her privately.

Alex shrugged and didn't even press any further.

He thought about the legacy of the tribe over many years, and they had been isolated and had no dispute with the world. If he really wanted to go there and rob their Holy Spirit Spring and destroy their legacy, it would be a bit too much. He couldn't bear to do so as well.

“Okay! I was just asking. Since you're not willing, then forget it. You can leave now!” Alex waved his hand at Mahdi.

Mahdi was stunned. “You're not going to kill me?”

Alex said, “You're a dimwit, I'm too lazy to kill you! Those who know and practice witchcraft are decreasing, and your tribe may be the only surviving people in this world right now. Just leave, take it as though I'm leaving a lifeline for the art of witchcraft! But, if you continue to run wild in the outside world with that little cultivation of yours, I'd say with firm belief that death will not be far in your tribe's future. Go!”

When Mahdi heard this, his expression was grateful yet ashamed. The arrogance previously was no longer there.

He kneeled and hit his head against the ground three times to Alex.

Then, he looked at Maggie. “She...”

Dorothy waved her hand. “Take her away! Take her back to your tribe, and never allow her to leave for the rest of her life. Otherwise, I’ll definitely find your tribe and raze it to the ground!”

Mahdi could feel a powerful threat coming from Dorothy at this moment. Though he still had about 20% of magical powers left in his body, he couldn’t even move a muscle.

At this moment, he realized that the woman, Dorothy Assex, was also an unfathomable person.

Mahdi hurriedly bowed towards Dorothy. Then, he grabbed Maggie and left the villa in a hurry. He did not even bother to take the IOU on the coffee table.

“Cousin, why did you let that woman go? That sort of woman should taste the consequences of her own actions!” Sharpay exclaimed.

Dorothy shook her head slightly. “The problem wasn’t with her.”

The problem was with Henry Assex instead. Even if there was no Maggie Jagger, there would be definitely Maggie Feller or Maggie Graham. As long as Henry’s heart was not on Claire, he would eventually find other women to cheat on her.

“I’m going to see your mother!” Adrianna said.

Having said that, she went upstairs.

Meanwhile, Alex recalled Dorothy's words before this, so he pulled her hand and said, "Go outside, I have something to tell you."