

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1811

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1811

Of those on the scene, only Jason Moss had seen Dorothy before. Although it was only a hurried glance, he remembered her as a stunning beauty, one that was hard to forget even after just a single glance. However, he never expected that the woman would turn out to be Alex's wife.

As for Luna, who had a noble and high status, it was also quite shocking to be entangled with an already married man.

This was especially felt by Stan Cooley, who was cursing up a storm on the inside.

'F\*ck, you already have what you have in your hands, and now you're going after more? Are you sure you can handle it?!

As for Luna, she was completely fine with it. For she knew what kind of person Alex was early on and had known that he had a wife. Not only that, her father had said before that Alex would be the prince charming to her cousin, Freya Mayer. So, what about it?

She had fallen for him, and that was that. It had nothing to do with other women. It wasn't like she wanted to marry Alex anyway.

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At this moment, Alex had continued rushing forward without stopping.

The phoenix's cries had become more urgent, and he even heard Whitey's roar, which indicated that Dorothy and Whitey were together. However, both of them were mighty masters, yet the battle sounded intense. Had they encountered Spencer?

Along the way, Alex encountered two more formations. However, with the help of his Divine Eye, he found the gaps in them and bypassed them without touching the formation layout at all. He pushed forward, the place seemed like no-man's land, and he flew quickly through the area as though he owned the place.

Soon, he saw Dorothy and Whitey.

It wasn't Spencer fighting them, but six people dressed in the same uniform as Fergus had been previously. At first glance, they looked to be the same as Fergus, possessed by Blood Shura.

Previously, it was already difficult to deal with one, but Dorothy and Whitey were facing off against six of them right now, and it was a perilous situation. Dorothy's leg was injured, and Whitey's fur was stained with blood.

Alex was scared witless when she saw that, and fury coursed through him.

He immediately rushed into the battle.

"Brahma's Supreme Touch!"

"Dragon Bone Sword!"

"Paper Doll Curse of Three Realms!"

With Alex joining the fray, the pressure on Dorothy and Whitey reduced by a lot immediately. Alex found an advantage in using paper dolls, which could attract the enemy's attention. It was like flying a kite, using them to rush in and draw their attention, then turn around to lead them away.

The enmity the paper doll could attract was naturally higher and easier to attract its targets. This was an excellent thing.

With that, Alex threw out paper dolls one after another, attracting these guys who Blood Shura had possessed into the formations that he had passed through before this.

"Dorothy, are you alright?"

Alex could finally rush to her side to check on her injuries.

Dorothy pulled out a handful of pills and took it before saying, "I'm fine. Fortunately, you came in time. Otherwise, Whitey and I wouldn't have been able to hold them off for long. Those people were strange, as though they didn't have any soul of their own, and only the instinct to kill was left."

Dorothy had gotten information from Xienna's reincarnation, but she didn't know everything. At least in terms of the Blood Shura, she wasn't very sure about them.

“Those who are possessed by Blood Shura have lost their souls,” Alex explained. “And only the instinct to kill is left in them, and you can only deal with them by cutting their heads off.”

Just as he said that Whitey’s muscular, huge body pounced on one of them, biting the person’s head and, with a click, tore off the head abruptly.

“Holy sh\*t!”

That was really bloody.

The Blood Shura that possessed the body rushed out immediately.

Alex pushed Dorothy aside and dashed forward, making seals with both hands to build a rune cage to place over the Blood Shura’s head. Then, he opened his mouth to breathe in...

To the Chaos Bead in his body, these Blood Shura were simply a form of replenishment. When the Chaos Bead had absorbed the Blood Shura previously, he felt the energy of the Holy Bead increase, and a tendril of holy energy had flowed out into his golden core, which made the power of his Brahma’s Supreme Touch higher and more deadly.

The other five guys had all been lured into the formations by the paper dolls.

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The danger was temporarily taken care of.

“Let me see your wound.” Alex bent down, studying Dorothy’s injuries.

The wound ran from the top of her thigh to her knee, and blood was still streaming out from it. It made his heart ache when he saw it. Alex hurriedly used the Zharvakko talisman to heal Dorothy.

Suddenly, a thought came to mind.

His golden core had been transformed by the Ancient Forbidden Spell of the Twelve Runes, and the power in his golden core now had an unnatural ability to regenerate. The severe injuries he had seemed to be healed in the blink of

an eye. This inhuman ability was terrifying, but proof that it existed was right in front of him.

So, there were reasons why this was a forbidden technique.

Sometimes Alex couldn't help but wonder what kind of person his ancestor had been? To have even been able to obtain such a forbidden technique.

As Alex thought up to this point, he brought out the spiritual powers from his golden core and combined them with the Zharvakko talisman to treat Dorothy. Then, a magical scene unfolded in front of him.

Dorothy's wound recovered at a magical speed, and almost in just a couple blink of an eye, the wound was all healed up.

Dorothy's attention, however, was not on her wound but Alex's armor. The pale armor exuded an ancient and dense aura, resembling a beast from ancient times, and it was pretty fearful.

"Your armor... It's bizarre!"

Dorothy's hand came up to stroke the armor and found that it wasn't cold nor hard to touch, but rather like... Touching someone's skin. The texture of the armor was peculiar.

Just then, Neela let out a shout, "Don't touch!"

Dorothy retracted her hand instinctively and looked at Alex in surprise. "Who's that? Can your armor speak? It's it a spiritual tool?"

"Uh..."

Alex shook his head. It was complicated to explain. "You can probably say that this armor is alive and has its consciousness!"

Just as he said that Neela unmerged from Alex's body, transforming in to a peerless beauty who was bare, and stood in front of Dorothy.

"..."

Dorothy stared blankly.

Alex looked embarrassed and quickly took out a change of his clothes from the storage bag for Neela to wrap around her body as he explained, “This... Her name is Neela, she’s... She’s a dragon.”

Dorothy looked at Neela in surprise, then nodded. “I understand. The dragon race has gone extinct, and it seems that you’ve signed a contract with her. It’s a good helper. Make sure you take care of her.”

Alex had thought that Dorothy would be jealous, but it turned out like this instead!

Neela was cute and obedient, and after Alex had introduced Dorothy to her, Neela greeted her respectfully and called her ‘Madam’. Then, she returned to her Benares Dragon form and returned to Alex’s body.

“Let’s go and clean up those five guys!” Alex said.

“Do you know what’s going on with those people?” Dorothy asked instead.

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The same question was also bothering Spencer.

He had met up with two others from the left-wing at this moment but had been attacked by dozens of other colleagues who Blood Shura had possessed and was surrounded by perils. Even though he was a master at the rank of Tribulation Crossing, he had suffered severe injuries.

“What the hell is going on with them? Also, why are there so many people here?” Spencer shouted.

In this situation, he didn’t have any intentions to go after Alex anymore.

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“It... It was the commander! The commander asked us to come!”

“Commander got the news that Kala Temple is the only sacred place left from the Great War of Six Paths and that in here, there is probably a supreme artifact called the Chaos Bead still here.”

“The commander can’t come personally. That’s why we were sent here first to find the way in and also to look for clues,” One of the survivors from the Left-wing Troop said, a pained expression on his face.

The team they had come with, there had been a total of fifty of them.

But now, most of them had been possessed by Blood Shura, and the remainder of them were more or less dead. Only two survived, and they had been spared because they had hidden in a secret passage.

However, because of Spencer’s arrival, the secret passage had been exposed that caused their companions the Blood Shura had possessed, to rush in. Thus, the situation had developed to this point now... It was also because Spencer was strong enough. Otherwise, all three of them would have died in the passage.

As for Spencer, because of how dire the situation had been, he had no choice but to expose the fact that his cultivation level was at Tribulation Crossing in front of his colleagues.

However, Spencer wouldn’t allow this. The fact that he was a master at Tribulation Crossing was something he couldn’t let Colton know.

Colton was a person with a strong desire for power, and once he knew about Spencer being at the rank of Tribulation Crossing, he would definitely develop more vigilance and other thoughts. Spencer might be killed for it one day. Colton might develop precautionary steps if it wasn’t so, and it wasn’t a good thing. Therefore, the two colleagues in front of him were already considered to be dead in Spencer’s heart.

He definitely would not let them leave Galileo Dungeon alive.

“Chaos Bead...” Spencer was tempted.

It was an ancient divine artifact, and if he could get his hands on it, did he still need to see Colton’s face? Of course, at that time, it would be the other way around instead.

The resentment Spencer felt towards Colton was not slight. And there was a story behind this.

Once, Colton, Spencer, and several masters of the same ranks had explored a secret realm together, and Spencer had gotten a weapon that he was delighted with. As a result, Colton had taken a fancy to the weapon and forcefully took it from him to give to Maxwell... Now, who knows where the weapon had gone?

What a waste!

It was a long spear, which complemented his style of martial arts well. What use was it to Maxwell?!

It could be seen from that incident that Colton was an incredibly selfish person, and in his eyes, there wasn't any brotherhood between them at all, but only benefits in using people...

Later, he discovered that Colton had used some sort of poison to control the family members of some of his subordinates, and that brought out even more despicableness in this person.

Since then, whenever Spencer had to interact with Colton, his caution and awareness would go up by 100%, fearing being turned against if he wasn't careful.

"Then, how did our brothers become like this?" Spencer asked.

"It was a statue because of a Buddha statue!" One of the men said.

"Give me more details."

"There is a golden Buddha statue to the southwest of Kala Temple. It isn't huge, about the height of an average person. There's a string of holy beads hung around its neck, and we counted thirty-six of them. Old Jim said that the Chaos Bead couldn't be mixed inside those beads, and he broke the string. That was when things started to happen. The moment the beads were broken, dozens of blood rays burst out.

"Our brothers who were hit by the rays immediately lost consciousness and their awareness and started attacking our people indiscriminately. We couldn't get them to wake up at all."

Spencer knew what came after that because he had seen it all with his eyes.

Those familiar colleagues suddenly became ferocious and fearless, only knowing how to kill, and it didn't matter that their heart had been shattered and still continued to attack after that. Only when their heads were cut off would they stop moving.

Those colleagues who Blood Shura had possessed appeared again, and now there were a dozen of them. The most frightening part of this was that one of them was very tall, and the aura he excluded was also different from the others. Even the appearance on his face had changed.

It didn't look human anymore, but looked more like the appearance of a Blood Shura.

The guy's height had reached three meters tall. He held a bloodied long saber in his hand and looked toward Spencer and the other two. Then, he suddenly shouted, "Kill them all!"

'He... Could speak!'

Spencer and the other two survivors were shocked. They had come into contact with the ones before this had long since lost all ability to communicate, and they couldn't say a single word. So they only knew to raise their weapons to kill and to kill everything that had flesh and blood on them.

"Brother Spencer, that guy... How can he talk like a human?!"

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"What the hell is he?!"

"Stop screaming like some little girl," Spencer said. "Doesn't he look like a man? Just a little bit bigger and uglier? So what if he can speak? Even a three year old can speak as normal humans do."

Spencer furrowed his brows. He didn't know what the hell the guy was either. However, he did know that this guy was extremely dangerous.

Roar!



None of the guys from the Left-wing Troops who the Blood Shura had possessed could speak, but they could roar. So they charged toward Spencer and the others.

Boom, boom, boom!

The battle had begun.

Spencer used all the power he had as a master at Tribulation Crossing in the face of life and death. Unfortunately, the gun in his hand left massive damage every time it shot an enemy. It was unfortunate that none of the possessed guys were afraid of death!

“Ahhhh!”

One of his companions let out a piercing scream.

He had been pierced through by a blade.

The blood energy in his body quickly seeped out and entered the body of the one who had run him through. Immediately after, Spencer saw that same person retreating, rushing toward the three meter tall leader of theirs, and passed on the blood energy he had absorbed to the leader through their mouth.

All of a sudden, the leader seemed to grow taller.

“F\*ck!”

“These guys, they’re sucking blood energies and sending it to that guy through their mouth, which is giving him supplements!” The other remaining survivor who stood beside Spencer shouted in surprise.

Spencer glanced at the passage and knew that he couldn’t drag this on much longer, and he needed to leave immediately. The leader had yet to join the battle, but once he did, there wouldn’t be any way to escape, and he would die a miserable death.

“Blood Sacrifice! The great destruction gun of divine blood, go!”

Spencer pulled out the most powerful ability he had. The Blood Sacrifice was a secret technique from the Blood Cult. It took his blood as a sacrifice and temporarily doubled his strength.

At this moment, his power levels were no longer weaker than Colton's but at the tip of crossing into the Intermediate and Advanced level of Tribulation Crossing. Spears were all around him, and each of them carried heavy shadows of blood. However, once he used the Blood Sacrifice technique, it wasn't to fight against the Blood Shuras but to escape. He repelled two of the guys, took advantage of his remaining companion's carelessness to bind his hands and legs, and grabbed him.

Then, Spencer held him in front of himself as a shield.

"Ah! Spencer, what the hell? Let me go!" The man was shocked, furious to the point he was about to throw up blood.

However, in the next few seconds, countless swords slashed over him. The critical thing to note was that his hands and feet had been bound, and he could only condense the strongest spiritual powers he had to block the assault. He couldn't move, nor could he use his weapons.

Didn't this mean that he could only watch as he got chopped up to pieces?

Crack!

The spiritual shield broke, and he was severely beaten up immediately. Seven or eight ribs were broken in his body, and his stomach was slit.

He trembled in pain and shouted angrily, "Spencer, f\*ck you!"

Spencer was indifferent. "It's not like you're getting out of here alive. You might as well serve as a shield for me. When I get out of here alive, I'll offer you a prayer."

"You son of a..."

Swoosh!

Before he could finish his sentence, his head was removed from his body.

As for Spencer, he took advantage of the time to rush out of the passage and threw the corpse to one side. He headed west as fast as he could, but suddenly with a flash of a black shadow, the leader of the Blood Shura appeared in front of him.

He lifted his hand and batted at Spencer.

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### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1815

The palm that was rushing toward Spencer was huge. It was entirely overwhelming. The situation had changed rapidly and took an unexpected turn.

Even for a master at Tribulation Crossing, Spencer couldn't move a single inch as the slap came at him. He froze in place like a wooden puppet and watched as the slap landed heavily on his face.

Boom!

Spencer flew through the air, hitting the wall heavily.

The wall was not damaged, as expected, but his body had been brutally smashed. He coughed out mouthfuls of blood.

The leader of the Blood Shura was unforgiving, charging over after that blow.

Spencer understood that the most challenging moment in his life had come.

Roar!

"Mighty dragon of the divine blood, blood sacrifice of my honor! With my flesh and blood, I call upon the gods!"

Spencer roared, and the blood energy in him boiled. His clothes shredded to pieces, and a series of cracks appeared on his body, and fresh blood gushed out from him, forming a pool of blood under his feet. The blood that flowed out didn't gush out without purpose, automatically forming an ancient and complicated pattern on the ground which exuded an evil and demonic nature.

This was an ancient devil array!

It was also the supreme magic of the Blood Cult!

A vague blood-colored shadow appeared above Spencer's head, and it was huge, as tall as a hundred feet. It looked like a god or devil, and it exuded an overwhelming aura from this magical shadow. Dense blood energy filled the air, murderous intent rolling about

As for Spencer, his eyes had turned blood red, and his body had grown taller. In addition, four sharp fangs emerged from his mouth.

“Huh?”

The leader of the Blood Shura halted, not making any other move immediately, but stared at Spencer and seemed to be lost in thought. Then, after a while, he nodded. “Blood Cult techniques, I didn’t expect you to know the secret magic that has been passed down in my tribe. It’s a pity that you’re only human and forcibly practicing the divine powers of our Shura tribe, and you

want to use it against me, it’s original! How naive you are!”

Spencer was taken aback. “What are you talking about? The divine powers of the Blood Cult are the secret magic of your Shura tribe?”

The leader of the Blood Shura laughed loudly. “You don’t believe me? Then, let me show you what the true demon arts of the Blood Cult are!”

The leader stomped his feet fiercely. “Mighty dragon of demon blood, blood sacrifice of my honor! With my flesh and blood, I call upon the devil!”

The roar and words the leader of the Blood Shura let out were almost the same as Spencer, except instead of calling upon the gods, he called upon the devil.

The Shura tribe worshiped the devils.

Boom!

From the sky, a bloodied shadow descended. It was ten times taller than the one above Spencer’s head, standing at a thousand feet tall, and the head could not be seen at a glance. But, facing the demon lord that the leader of the Blood Shura had summoned, the one that Spencer had summoned was like a little disciple compared to that.

The huge pressure from the summoned demon lord made Spencer tremble.

The demon shadow above his head also trembled, and after a few seconds, it gradually faded and disappeared. Even the blood energy that leaked out from Spencer’s body weakened.

Thump!

Spencer kneeled in front of the leader of the Blood Shura, and he prostrated. His heart was overwhelmed by shock and fear. He never knew that the divine powers that he cultivated and swore allegiance by a blood oath were the demon god of the Shura tribe.

This was such a big joke. However, it was too late to regret it now.

Even though he had to give up his life, the blood oath must be upheld, and this was the price to pay for power.

In the beginning, Spencer's powers were not very strong. Forget about being a Heavenly King, even entering Flying Eagles would have been a stretch. But, later, he had gotten help from a woman and had learned the divine power of the Blood Cult from her. That had increased his strength in leaps and bounds. Then, he had broken through the ranks.

In just ten years, he had unexpectedly managed to reach Tribulation Crossing.

However, at this moment, faced with the demonic tribe that he had sworn a blood oath to, his powers had been suppressed by the overwhelming pressure he felt, and there was no way for him to resist.

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The leader of the Blood Shura looked at Spencer, who was kneeling on the ground and resigned, then he waved his hand. Those guys who had been possessed and were about to tear into Spencer halted and stood still.

It turned out that those people could still listen to orders, and they were not without any intelligence. "Since you have already cultivated my tribe's magic, that's great!" The leader of the Blood Shuras said. "We have been sealed by that stinking monk, Pindola, in Kala Temple for thousands of years. We don't know anything about the outside world now, and I want you to do me a favor."

Spencer just wanted to leave this place alive.

He was incredibly selfish and a person who only looked out for his benefit. The life and death of others did not concern him. Spencer immediately bowed

and said, "My lord, please tell me. I, Spencer Queen, will obey your words without question."

"Very good!"

The Blood Shura's leader was satisfied with Spencer's attitude. "You humans have a saying that a wise man submits to his circumstances. If you obey my orders, I will not mistreat you. The thing is, Pindola has broken my body, and this body can't withstand my powers at all. You have cultivated the magic of my tribe, and this is exactly what I need."

"What?!" Spencer was stunned. Without much thought, he wanted to escape.

If the leader of the Blood Shura wanted his body, could he still live?

Of course not!

"What? You're not willing?"

"M-My lord, I only have one body, if I give it to you, then I will die!"

"Don't worry!" The leader said slowly. "Later, I will give you a body from my tribe. You've already cultivated with the magic of my tribe, and this body is not suitable for you. You won't be able to exert power in it, and only by using the body from my tribe will you be able to continue to advance."

Spencer was surprised. "But, if My lord were to use my body, then wouldn't you also be restricted by that?"

The leader snorted coldly. "How can you even begin to imagine the limit of my powers? My blood is of the King of Blood Shura, and I can change the body however I like. Enough, that's all."

The leader didn't bother talking nonsense anymore.

He stomped his foot fiercely, and blood energy spewed out from his body and rushed toward Spencer's. As for his current body, it fell to the ground in a heap, like a puppet whose strings had been cut.

Spencer's soul has been entirely suppressed and sealed by King Shura in a random corner of his mind palace. King Shura now dominated the body, and though Spencer wanted to resist, he could not. As the blood oath was

equivalent to signing a soul contract and faced the leader of the Blood Shura, he was a slave.

A few seconds later, Spencer opened his eyes again. Blood-colored arrays flashed in his eyes before disappearing.

“Hahaha, hahaha!”

“Pindola, you stinking monk, you sealed me away for thousands of years in exchange for your life. Now, I have been revived, and you? You have long since become a scattered soul!”

“The last Buddhism sacred place! Today, I will demolish your Kala Temple!”

King Shura laughed loudly, then rushed out with his subordinates and began demolishing Kala Temple. Finally, however, after a few bouts of smashing things, King Shura gave up.

He had yet to recover his strength, and even with Spencer’s body, he could only recover 1% of his power, and he was unable to break the temple with it.

“Stinking monk, just wait until my strength is recovered, then I will ruin your temple!”

“Come, let’s leave this broken temple!”

“I can finally see the sun again!”

King Shura led his men to the outside of Kala Temple. Then, he bumped into Alex and the others, who were on the other side.

“It’s Spencer! And there are so many others that Blood Shura has possessed!”

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1817**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1817

“F\*ck! Things are serious now!”

Alex had just met up with Dorothy and Whitey and had killed the six Left-wing Troop men who Blood Shura had possessed. After the Chaos Bead had absorbed them, both the Chaos and Holy Bead had greatly improved.

The shattered bead had been badly damaged before this, but now, it has mostly recovered. However, only the last quarter was left, and Alex was very much looking forward to what changes would happen after the shattered Chaos Bead was completely repaired. Also, the divine energy overflowing from within the Chaos Bead was on the rise.

To him, it was an indication of an increase in strength. However, he couldn't understand that after he had reached the peak of Core Formation and his strength had increased, his level had not changed, and he had yet to trigger a lightning tribulation. It was strange, according to logic, a lightning tribulation should have happened a long time ago.

'Was it because I were within a secret realm and in Kala Temple?'

At this time, Alex felt a stronger vibration from the Chaos Bead. He initially thought he would be able to capture more Blood Shura, which was a good thing to him as they served as a supplement, but he didn't expect to meet so many at once.

And among them was also Spencer.

The vital thing to note here was the current Spencer was vastly different than previously, his body leaking a strong devil aura like the Blood Shura.

"Spencer has been possessed by a Blood Shura!" Alex exclaimed in surprise.

Spencer, who was now King Shura, saw Whitey donned in armor, and his eyes lit up. "Good, I'm missing a suitable mount, and this big cat is not bad. So let's use it as a mount!"

As he said that, he reached out to grab Whitey.

"Hiss!"

Whitey was furious, and it swiped its claws at Spencer fiercely. The swipe of Whitey's claws produced a force that split the air, creating an explosion in the air.

However, King Shura merely raised his hand and slapped it on Whitey's claws.



Whitey's claws were slapped away, the skin and flesh ripping apart. But, he didn't stop at that, and his hand came up toward Whitey's head.

Whitey screamed and was sent flying through the air with that blow.

King Shura stepped forward so fast that even Dorothy and Alex couldn't see it clearly. It was as though he had teleported and was in front of Whitey in an instant. He reached out to grab it again.

In the next moment, Alex moved.

"Brahma's Supreme Touch!"

Boom!

The Chaos Bead vibrated, its holy energy surging into Alex's hands as he pressed down with one finger like a mountain that was falling, and the Buddha descending toward King Shura.

"Buddhism martial arts?"

"Another stinking Buddhist monk!"

The venerable Pindola had imprisoned King Shura for Thousands of years, and he had a deep hatred toward Buddhist monks because of that. Therefore, to him, it was best if all the monks in the entire world would be thoroughly exterminated.

However, Buddhism happened to be the nemesis of their Shura tribe.

He had just taken control of Spencer's body, and he didn't want to be hit by Buddhism martial arts. He wouldn't die, but the blood energy that he had painstakingly collected would go to waste.

He was a little reluctant to let that happen. And so, King Shura gave up on grabbing Whitey and chose to retreat. At the same time, he ordered several of his subordinates to surround Alex.

Boom!

Brahma's Supreme Touch landed on the clearing with a loud noise. The ground shook several times.

Nobody noticed that far away, in the northwest corner of Kala Temple, the eyes of the golden Buddha statue shone with a faint blue light.

“Paper Doll Curse of Three Realms!”

“Paper Doll Puppet!”

Alex reused his skills, intending to lure the Blood Shura before him into the previous formation. Before he had come here, he had reformed a specially designed formation to attract the Blood Shura. However, he found it to be ineffective this time.

The Blood Shura in front of him dismissed the paper doll puppets and instead aimed for the real people. “Humph, it’s the Paper Doll Curse of Three Realms!”

“It seems like you have dual cultivation in Buddhism and are somehow related to the deity, Maiko.”

“There are two kinds of people I hate most in this life, one is Buddhist monks, and the other is Maiko’s fortune teller. Unfortunately, you’re involved in both. So, I will grant you a grand death!”

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1818**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1818

Dorothy was surprised. “A Blood Shura has possessed this guy. How can he still talk?”

“I’m afraid that isn’t an ordinary Blood Shura,” Alex said. “It may be a different kind, some mutation of some sort or something.”

Dorothy nodded. “So, it’s a freak”

King Shura was furious when he heard this. “Who are you calling a freak? Woman, you have angered me. I am the most handsome man in the Shura Tribe. An ugly woman like you is not worthy of looking at me. I will gouge your eyes out.”

“Uh...”

Dorothy and Alex were both taken aback.

This Blood Shura was quite narcissistic!

However, his strength was terrifying. When he said he wanted to gouge Dorothy's eyes out, he was in front of her in the next second with his hands outstretched, about to dig out her beautiful eyes.

"Get lost!" Alex seethed with rage. He poured the power from the Holy Bead into the Sword of Universe and swung.

The Sword Intent Edict flew out, spraying like silver.

"Humph!" King Shura snorted coldly and flicked his finger at the sword.

That swept the body of the blade away. Then, he sent a blow with his palm to Dorothy's stomach.

"What?!" Alex was shocked.

Dorothy was a pregnant woman with four children in her belly. Could they all survive this blow on her stomach? Alex's entire frame trembled, his fury reaching the skies.

"Hubby, I'm fine!"

"Fortunately, I have used a barrier to protect the children!" Dorothy got up and said, spitting out a mouthful of blood as she did so.

Alex rushed over and injected healing energy from the forbidden spells he knew into her body and healed her injuries in the blink of an eye.

"Huh? What kind of healing method is this?" King Shura was well informed and knew many things, but he was stunned by Alex's method and asked aloud.

Alex didn't answer. At this moment, a huge bell sound rang in the northwest direction.

Bong!

The sound was strangely loud, and it hummed in the eardrums of those who heard it

The entire Kala Temple seemed to tremble.

“What was that?” Dorothy asked, shocked.

In Alex’s mind palace, the Chaos Bead vibrated even more vigorously when it heard the bell sound, especially the Holy Bead, which started to shine as, one by one, secret Buddhist incantations began pouring out from it.

“Namo, Namo, Namo...”

Alex gradually heard the chants in his ear, the chants going on and on. The voice was deafening.

“Do you hear a monk chanting scriptures?” Alex asked Dorothy.

Dorothy listened for a while. “No!”

Alex felt that it was strange. He could hear it loud and clear, and the voice was also getting louder as time passed, as though someone was chanting right beside his ears.

Bong!

Another bell sound rang out.

As for King Shura, his face changed drastically, and he shouted, “Requiem Clock! That stinking, sh\*tty monk, Pindola! Hasn’t he already died?! What tricks is he still doing?!”

The bell sound seemed to have some effect on the Blood Shura. Those people who Blood Shura had possessed stood blankly on the spot, all of them not moving a single muscle.

“Old Whitey, protect Dorothy and run towards the bell sound!” Alex roared.

Old Whitey understood, rushed over, and the armor on its back changed, and a seat was created. After Dorothy was lifted onto its back, Old Whitey ran toward the bell.

King Shura snorted, “Don’t think you can escape so easily.”

His hand shot out abruptly. Blood Sacrifice and a devilish shadow descended.

Alex's Dragon Bone Sword formed a sword array to block King Shura. "Your opponent is me!"

King Shura's spear was in his hand, and he swung it down hard. "Go to hell!"

Black cracks appeared in the space where the sharp tip of the spear passed through. The crack was formed because the spear could cut through space.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1819**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1819

Boom!

There was already a big gap between Alex's cultivation level and Spencer.

The difference between him and the current Spencer, who King Shura had possessed, was even more significant.

King Shura was domineering with the spear in his hands, and the murderous aura around him was intense. The Dragon Bone Sword that Alex had formed a sword array with was easily cut through like paper. The tip of the spear slashed across Alex's chest, and the Benares Dragon Armor was cut through. Golden dragon blood spilled out from the cut.

Neela said nothing. However, Alex and Neela were connected at this moment, and he could feel the agony and pain she was in.

Neela was injured. At the same time, Alex was also injured.

The spearhead pierced through his body, leaving behind a thirty-centimeter long wound. His bones could be seen from how deep the wound was, and he had three broken ribs.

Alex was knocked back by a huge force and fell backward to the ground.

However, his golden core was rotating frantically. The energy from the forbidden spells surged out to repair the wounds on his body.

Three seconds. That was all it took for his injuries to be healed.

Even his ribs had been reconnected. The speed of his healing was miraculous, and it was like something you would only see in myths. However, it was a real thing that existed.

King Shura thought that with how serious Alex's injuries were, he wouldn't be able to get up for a short while. So King Shura walked forward and raised his spear, looking at Alex, who lay unmoving on the ground. He snorted and said, "You overestimated yourself, with such a wide range of abilities, yet master of none. Did you think you were worthy to be an opponent of mine? How shameless! Just go to hell!"

His spear shot toward Alex's throat.

In this dangerous moment, Alex suddenly roared, and the Sword of the Universe in his hand turned into a ten meter giant sword, piercing heavily into King Shura's stomach.

Squelch!

The giant sword passed through King Shura's stomach, going right through him.

King Shura was a little surprised, then an endless amount of rage rose in him. He grabbed the giant sword and pulled it out violently, and stabbed forward with his spear.

Squelch!

Alex's stomach was also stabbed through.

Alex retreated quickly, his golden core spinning wildly, and his injuries were once again healed. He continued his attacks.

King Shura finally moved. He was King of the Blood Shura, and he had the powerful ability to transform and repair physical

bodies, but he found that his recovery was not as fast as Alex. That was just too amazing.

'What in the world was he?'

'Was he still human?'

Bong!

The Requiem Clock rang out once more.

King Shura's body shook. It was apparent he was also affected by the sound.

"Is that stinking monk, Pindola, not dead? Or has he left behind a follow-up move?!"

"The Requiem Clock is also a Buddhist treasure, and it's said that when the bell rings nine times, a great Buddha will be born. This must be something Pindola left behind. This dead, bald donkey, wanting to take me down with him! I mustn't let that bell continue to ring!"

King Shura then gave an order to all those who were possessed by the Blood Shura, and they ran toward where the Requiem Clock was ringing.

Alex was worried about Dorothy and Whitey, so he rushed in the same direction too.

However, at this moment, the sound of the Buddha chants continued to become more insistent and louder in his ears...

Before, it was 'Namo, Namo, Namo...'

It later became a whole sentence, "Namo heladana duolayeye..."

Alex simply didn't understand any of it, but it became increasingly uncomfortable, and his golden core was practically jumping around, and he got a splitting headache.

"Ahhh!" He yelled, clutching his head as he tried to continue rushing forward.

King Shura's body was also recovering rapidly, new flesh growing on the massive wound on his stomach. It looked like new flesh was sprouting and squirming, blood surging and gushing all over, wrapping around the wound. Once it was done, he too rushed toward where the bell was ringing.

He was faster than Alex. When he saw Alex, he once again lashed out with his spear, stabbing towards him fiercely.

"Die!"

Alex didn't see the spear coming from behind. He also couldn't hear the sonic boom that accompanied the spear.

His ears were filled with the weird Buddha chanting, and perhaps because of the blessed thoughts, he was no longer yelling but following the chants and chanted loudly, "Namo heladana duolayeye!"

"Qu luoquluo, juzhu juzhu, moluo moluo, hulo..."

It was just too mysterious.

## **Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1820**

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1820

As soon as Alex chanted the Buddhist chant, his splitting headache became much better. In his mind palace, the secret Buddhist chants from the Holy Bead resonated with the Buddhist chants.

Whoosh!

A golden circle of Buddhist secret incantations exploded from Alex's body and shot toward King Shura.

"What?!" King Shura shouted and almost fell to the ground. The spear in his hand also stagnated, not piercing into Alex.

Bong!

The Requiem Clock rang again. This was already the fourth time.

Alex discovered that the Buddhist chant he did merge with the secret Buddhist incantations within his body to produce an attack, and it had caused damage to the Blood Shura.

"That's great!"

He picked up speed and sped away, not having the time to bother about King Shura.



Instead, he rushed to where Dorothy was, and he could hear the sounds of fighting, which indicated that Dorothy was facing off against the Blood Shura possessed people.

“Kill!”

Whoosh!

Whoosh, Whoosh!

He chanted the Buddhist chants again, and the secret incantations exploded over and over.

The left-wing troop, which the Blood Shura had possessed, were affected by the secret incantations and their movements became sluggish, looking like a robot who had lost power and was in disorder.

This was a godsend ability.

Whoosh!

Alex cut off the person’s head with his sword and immediately absorbed the soul of the Blood Shura.

Dorothy didn’t have a blade, but her Fiery Phoenix Bow’s ends were also a sharp weapon, and heads started rolling one after another.

By the time King Shura had rushed over, he had found that his men were all almost dead. He saw personally how Alex could absorb the souls of the Blood Shura.

King Shura was baffled. “You... Can devour my Blood Shura?!”

“And you can also use Buddhism’s secret incantations. Who the hell are you?!”

Alex stood in front of Dorothy and laughed loudly, “How about that? Are you scared now? If you’re wise, you’d kneel now and apologize. After that, I’ll give you a chance to sign a soul contract with me to be my servant, and I’ll let you live.”

King Shura roared with laughter. “Are you dreaming? At most, you used some things left behind by that stinking monk, Pindola, to fight against me. But,

Pindola has long since died. So, did you think that using the Requiem Clock that he left behind would be enough to be my opponent?"

He suddenly looked at Dorothy. "This ugly woman seemed to have children in her belly, very good!"

"It's your children, right? So then, I will use your children's life as a sacrifice to the demon god of my Shura tribe!"

As he said that, his figure flashed. King Shura's goal was to grab Dorothy.

Boom!

Dorothy used her Fiery Phoenix Bow to resist but was knocked dozens of meters away.

Alex's eyes were red with anger, and he continued to repeat the Buddhist chants, rushing forward to fight and slash.

Bong!

The bell rang out again.

Alex took the chance to poke his finger onto King Shura's nose, blasting his face apart. However, King Shura's regenerative abilities were also strong, and the two of them were like monsters that couldn't die, exchanging blows one after another.

Alex relied on Buddhism's secret incantations and the power from the Requiem Clock to forcefully be able to match against King Shura. Very quickly, the ninth toll from the Requiem Clock rang.

After that, everything was silent.

King Shura was initially worried about any further backlash, but then he found that there was nothing. He immediately laughed and turned to more deceptive methods when he returned to the fight. As for Alex, now without the incantations in his ears and the blessings from it and the Requiem Clock, he was no longer King Shura's opponent.

Whoosh!

King Shura's spear pierced through Alex's heart, going through his chest and out from the back of his body. His heart had been pierced.

"Nooooo!"

When Dorothy saw this, she was grief stricken, and she coughed up a mouthful of blood.