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“I was just shocked. The people from the Ghost King Sect are ferocious, especially the sect leader of the Ghost King Sect. Although he is not top-ranked in the list of super powerhouses of the universe, he’s been notorious for his brutality.”

Lena asked Alex, “Have you met this guy from the Ghost King Sect? His identity seems extraordinary.”

Alex waved his hand. “He’s already dead. He died in Yukon.”

“Did you kill him?”

“Sort of!”

After that, the three people walked forward. Once they passed through the passage, they saw a stunning scene ahead.

The environment was simply breathtaking. Countless immortal mountains were hanging upside down in the air. The immortal mountains were connected by ancient suspension bridges, whereas some of them were hanging in the air without the connected bridges. The immortal mountains were of varying sizes with lush greenery and were shrouded in immortal Chi. Meanwhile, below those immortal mountains lay a boundless sea.

“It’s so pretty!” exclaimed Cecilia.

“It is dangerous too,” Lena said. “One more step, and you will be within the range of the great formation. If a normal person enters the spell formation, he should never think of coming out in his lifetime.”

Cecilia jumped in shock and hurriedly stepped back.

Alex activated his primordial and divine eye and looked over.

“This place is really full of traps, and the spell formation is complex. The scenery seems pleasant, but countless mysteries and dangers are hidden within it... It looks like every immortal mountain here is an important spell formation node, where the crux of the formation is located...”

“However, all of them are immortal mountains floating in the air, and they aren’t connected to the ley line, so where is the base of the spell formation?”

It was because Cecilia’s grandmother was inside the spell formation. The location she was in was affected. Hence, if Alex wished to save her, he had to find her precise location... However, he could not barge in recklessly if he wanted to do that. Their only way was to search control the spell formation and confirm Jennifer Peach’s location through it.

Lena smiled. “I know where the base of the spell formation is.”

She pointed at the sea below countless immortal mountains.

“In the sea?”

“That’s right!” Lena said, “I don’t understand spell formations well, but I heard the elders talking about it, when I was young. There are a total of seven hundred and twenty immortal mountains floating in the air. However, these immortal mountains were not mountains ten millennia ago, but they were islands.”

“Guys, look at the appearance of these immortal mountains. Don’t you think they look more like upside-down mountains?”

“In fact, they were floating islands on the sea back then.”

Alex nodded. “Mountains do not float in the air for no reason. The same goes for islands. The floating island could suspend on the sea because of the buoyancy on the sea surface and the little support underneath. Similarly, the floating mountains also require buoyancy. This buoyancy also comes from the sea below them. It’s under the sea.”

“The real spell formation is under the sea!”

Lena nodded. She took a step forward first.

The next second, her body immediately froze. She seemed to be very uncomfortable as some force oppressed her. Then, Alex also hurriedly stepped forward and grabbed her.

When Cecilia came in, she knelt on the ground right away. Her cultivation base was relatively weak.

“I can borrow the sea’s energy! I’ll go down first!” said Lena. Immediately afterward, she jumped over the cliff, leaping toward the sea with a depth of several hundred meters. In mid-air, Lena suddenly transformed and manifested the Naga body.

“Ah..!”

Cecilia was stunned. “She... Is she human?”

Alex explained, “She has the bloodline of half-human and half-Naga. The Naga tribe has been following the True Martial Sovereign, the great Genbu, guarding the passage to the Undying Clan at the end of the Dead Zone and fighting them for so many years. Now, the Undying Clan tries to suppress the realm, whereas the Naga tribe can no longer battle alone without the great Genbu’s help. So, they can only escape.”

Cecilia said, “In that case, is the Undying Clan coming for real?”

Alex nodded. “It’s absolutely true.”

During the conversation, Lena had long jumped into the water. She then surfaced again and beckoned Alex and Cecilia to enter the sea quickly so that they would find the base of the spell formation under the sea to [search control](#) the great formation.

Thud! Thud!

Alex and Cecilia jumped in. However, a few foreigners that barged into the spell formation also witnessed the three people jumping into the sea.

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“Those people jumped down!”

“Who are they?”

“Could it be that the real passage of Pompeii Fairyland is under the sea?”

Those few were among the renowned figures of the universe. They had profound cultivation bases and many magical treasures in their hands, but it was difficult for them to reach Pompeii's spell formation filled with dangers.

Most importantly, they noticed that they could not get out after walking around. However, the only thing they had not tried was to jump into the sea.

There were probably a total of a dozen people in this group. They jumped down directly, rushing toward where Alex and the others were.

"Someone is coming!"

Lena's perception was powerful when she was in the sea. The sea was like her sense of touch.

Cecilia said, "What should we do? There are many of them. All of them are experts."

Alex smiled. "What are you afraid of? Don't forget who I am right now. I'm the bigshot of the Ghost King Sect."

The point was that they had not found the base of the spell formation in the sea, so they could not drive those people away by relying on the spell formation. Moreover, what were they afraid of?

There was a large group of people cultivating Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation and a great number of Naga experts.

"Hey, pal! Wait up!" Someone shouted and quickly came to Alex and the others.

As expected, all of them were experts beyond Incarnate Deity.

Alex was dejected.

Weren't the laws incomplete previously?

Back when he ran to the great world of America, the experts of the Peacock tribe were just Immortal Monarchs and the like, and none of them was an Incarnate Deity.

How could there be an onslaught of Deity-tier experts in the universe?

In his mind, the Mystic Maiden seemingly understood his doubts. “The laws of the universe are incomplete. The former Deity-tier experts are only regressing slowly, but when their cultivation reaches that extent, they still can find ways to preserve their strength or slow down the decline of their cultivation... Each world in the universe contains a Deity-tier expert, three thousand of them. Moreover, how can there be only one expert based on each world’s capacity?”

Alex nodded. “That’s true.”

The Mystic Maiden said, “These old geezers will definitely fight for the opportunity of the spiritual energy tide in the world of America. Hence, just watch. You’re just seeing a few of them, and there are countless of them hiding underwater!”

During the conversation between Alex and the Mystic Maiden, someone recognized his face. “Sect Master Miller from the Ghost King Sect? I never expected that you would be here.”

Alex was startled. That short-lived guy was a sect leader!

He hummed and imitated the voice of that short-lived guy. “What’s wrong? Am I not allowed to come?”

That man said, “Didn’t you say you would go to Yukon to seek fortune along with the white-haired demoness from the White Phoenix House and the other three old geezers in order to suppress your cultivation forcibly? Why didn’t you make any waves later? Yukon has even been occupied by a brat named Alex Rockefeller.”

To his surprise, this group of people knew about that matter.

Alex replied, “You ain’t know sh*t! There’s an Immortal-slaying Sword Formation in Yukon! The white-haired demoness, the demonic sorcerer, and the other died under the Immortal-slaying Sword Formation! If I hadn’t been vigilant, I would’ve met my demise too! D*mn that Immortal-slaying Sword Formation! I thought it would have long lost its strength after so many years, but I didn’t expect... It would be stronger than before!”

Someone was shocked. “Impossible. It should be weaker. Everyone sensed it.”

Alex said, "You bunch of fools were deceived. Do you know the Immortal-slaying Sword Formation is whose hands?"

"I know. It's the Little Divine Phoenix. Didn't she come out last time? However, she's a remnant soul."

"Remnant soul, my a*s!. Her physical body is waiting for me inside. The Immortal-slaying Sword Formation can devour Yukon's luck and spiritual energy, and its consumption isn't as fast as replenishment. Under such circumstances, the death of the white-haired demoness and the others aren't in vain."

Alex was full of nonsense, promoting the Little Divine Phoenix and the Immortal-slaying Sword Formation.

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Naturally, he tried to scare off this group of people and prevent them from exploring Yukon.

However...

Someone said, "It's great that the Little Divine Phoenix's physical body is in Yukon. When we find the opportunity in Pompeii, we will ransack this place and immediately join forces with the rest. We will head to Yukon together and capture the Little Divine Phoenix alive. Then, we will capture that brat named Alex Rockefeller too! He has acquired too much luck from the universe. We have to make him spit it out for sure."

Alex was startled. "Since he has already swallowed the luck, how is he going to spit it out?"

Someone said with a smile, "Sect Master Miller, you are probably unaware that the Great Ape King acquired a treasure some time ago. It's a Flesh Grinder, just the same as the one along the path to the nether realm. It can crush one's flesh and blood and squeeze out all the luck, fortune, and even spiritual energy in his body. Sect Master Miller, your cultivation is profound, so why don't you join us? Then, our odds of winning will be greater."

Alex paled upon hearing that. They actually wanted to deal with him in such a brutal way.

“The Little Divine Phoenix backs that guy up. Are you guys afraid?” Alex asked tentatively.

“Why do we have to be afraid of the Little Divine Phoenix? Even if it was the Great Divine Phoenix, Sis Phoenix, she couldn’t do anything to us back then, could she?” The man looked arrogant. “Back then, our ancestor of the [search Olympus](#) tribe once defeated Sis Phoenix. Moreover, the Little Divine Phoenix is way inferior to Sis Phoenix.”

Alex was startled as he carefully looked at the man before him.

‘Good grief! This man who looks like a cock turns out to be a member of the [search Olympus](#) tribe. What a traitor to humanity!’

Then, this man even deliberately jeered Alex. “Sect Master Miller, I’m telling you this much for the sake of the Ghost King Sect! Back then, Emperor Rowan, Sis Phoenix, and the others took a shortcut to the Abyss. That passage is now permanently sealed, but a key is left here, which is the Little Divine Phoenix.”

“Other people don’t know about that passage, but it happens the [search Olympus](#) tribe does.”

Alex asked, “Why would the Olympus tribe know about this secret?”

A woman next to him said, “That’s because the ancestor of our Olympus tribe once personally escorted them in! Moreover, rumor has it that Emperor Rowan and the others didn’t go to the Abyss for battle, but they had reached a more advanced cosmic realm after passing through the Abyss, and they don’t wish to come back anymore.”

Alex asked, “Are you also a member of the [search Olympus](#) tribe?”

Unexpectedly, the answer he acquired was...

“Haha! All of us are from the Olympus tribe!”

Alex laughed.

All of them were actually from the [search Olympus](#) tribe. Furthermore, they harbored such vicious thoughts. Who else should he scam if not them?

He said, "I've been researching spell formations for the last few millennia. I can break the spell formation here. When the time comes, let's go into the core area together. We'll go to Yukon together after going out."

"Sect Master Miller, you're very generous!"

"Then, let's find the base of the spell formation first. We can only break the spell formation after finding its base."

"Fine. No problem."

Lena and Cecilia were silent the entire time, enduring Alex's teases like they were a monkey show. However, they were also infuriated at what came out of their mouths.

It was fast for a group of people to look for the base of the spell formation. Possessing the primordial eye, so Alex could find it the fastest.

They found a spot after five minutes. They quickly found other spots after reversely deducing the location of the base.

After glancing at those members of the Olympus tribe, he looked at the base of the spell formation, and a hint of an indiscernible sneer flashed across his lips.

'Digging your own graves probably refers to you guys!'

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"Sect Master Miller, how is it?"

"Can you see through the trick behind this spell formation?"

"Can you break it?"

The members of the Olympus tribe questioned him from afar. They had previously seen light pillars constantly soaring from the immortal mountains in

the sky of Pompeii coupled with the light of the immortal treasures that aroused their yearning. They speculated that some treasure had been born for sure.

A treasure with surging treasure light was definitely extraordinary. They did not know who would obtain it either, so the group of people coveted it.

“Rumor has it that Xuri Zomer was the leader of the League of Cultivators back then. He was once the number one expert in the world of America and had ruled for several millennia. There are probably many of these treasures here. It’d be perfect if we could find the treasure vault.”

“I never expected that the sect master of the Ghost King Sect would know spell formations.”

“It must be a special preparation for the resurrection of the spiritual energy in the Wasteland this time.”

“Guys, should we catch him off guard and kill him after breaking the spell formation? Everyone knows about the Ghost King Sect’s means. Once he harbors malicious intent toward us, it’d be too late!”

“Alright! Let’s put him to death after the spell formation is broken!”

The members of the Olympus tribe discussed secretly via telepathy.

At that moment, Alex also finished his preparation. He beckoned to them to contribute their power together. As soon as the base here was activated, they would be able to break this undersea spell formation and enter the core area.

“Everyone will impact the crux of the formation on the count of three...”

“One, two, three..!”

Alex prodded the undersea spell formation.

Buzz!

A tremor approached. The undersea wave was overwhelming. A huge gap seemed to have opened up on the ocean floor, causing the unlimited seawater to gush downward.

The members of the Olympus tribe were pleasantly surprised.

“I never expected that this old geezer from the Ghost King Sect would be skilled for real. So many of us couldn’t do anything about this spell formation, but he caused such a huge commotion in a brief moment. It looks like he really has a knack.”

“Guys, get ready and wait for the right moment! We’ll kill them in one blow!”

Alex and Lena were also discussing secretly while waiting for the right moment.

Lena said via telepathy, “I think it’s meaningless to kill this group of guys. Why don’t we trap them inside the spell formation? When the time comes, we’ll send them to the great Genbu’s secret realm so that they can contribute a little by blocking the Undying Clan.”

Alex asked, “How do we do that?”

Lena said, “I remember this spell formation is similar to the Seventy-two Heavenly Immortal-slaying Formation in the sea city of Atlantis. It’s initially used to deal with the undying Clan and could turn them into the spell formation’s battle power.”

“I know about it. I went to the city of Atlantis before.”

“You’ve been there before?”

“Yes! I even acquired the sword heart!”

“What? You’ve acquired the sword heart... That’s great. With the sword heart, handling this spell formation will be a walk in the park without any problem.”

The two people stealthily conspired for some monkey business. They disrupted the spell formation with the sword heart before controlling it.

At the final moment, a passageway appeared on the ocean floor. When they looked into it, they could see an existence like the cave inside. The members of the Olympus tribe were overjoyed. Someone asked, “Sect Master Miller, has the spell formation been broken? A passageway has appeared underneath, containing houses and bridges. It should be the real secret realm of Pompeii, right?”

Alex answered, “That’s right. Follow me, everyone!”

He quickly passed through the passageway with Lena and Cecilia. The members of the Olympus tribe were afraid that Alex would shut the passageway, so they followed suit and rushed in like madmen. After that, these people attacked Alex simultaneously the moment they rushed in.

“Sect Master Miller, thanks for your help!”

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“We will pay tribute to you at this time of year!”

This group of people had long been prepared, so their attacks were brutal. All their attacks landed on Alex, but only then did they shockingly notice that the target they hit was actually a phantom. The real Alex was not here, and his whereabouts were unknown.

“What?”

“How can this be?”

“Where is he? Where has he gone?!”

Just then, they discovered that their current positions had changed. They were clearly in a passage just now, but the passage vanished and turned into a baren ruin in the blink of an eye. There was no longer any immortal energy nor surging treasure light.

“D*mn! Old geezer Miller has scammed us!”

“That old geezer borrowed our power to unlock the force field, but he ended up blocking us outside without letting us in.”

Another man asked, “Did he just block us from entering it? I think it’s not that simple. Immortal energy is non-existent here, and the laws are chaotic. Most importantly, don’t you guys feel a slight headache?”

“A headache? No. Dude, is there something wrong with your brain?”

“Nonsense. What can be wrong with my brain? There must be something wrong in this place.”

“That’s right. Something is wrong with this place of yours...”

It was then that a figure walked over. It was Alex Rockefeller. Moreover, it was the Alex Rockefeller who had changed back to his original appearance.

The members of the [search Olympus](#) tribe were stunned upon seeing him. They were no strangers to Alex, and they had studied a lot about his personal data and family composition, but they felt a little puzzled at that moment.

“Alex Rockefeller! Isn’t that Alex Rockefeller?!”

“He actually came here instead of staying in Yukon.”

Alex chuckled. “You trashy race seems to have low intelligence.”

“What did you say?”

“Can you not understand human language? How about this then?”

His face flicked and turned into the face of the Ghost King Sect’s sect leader. The members of the Olympus tribe immediately came to the realization, but all of them were furious. “You... You aren’t the sect master of the Ghost King Sect. You are Alex Rockefeller. D*mn, how can it be you?”

Alex said, “It’s because I’ve killed the real sect master of the Ghost King Sect! You trash betrayed the League of Cultivators in the past, and you’re up to the same old trick now. It doesn’t work anymore!”

Someone asked, “What is this place?”

Alex said, “Didn’t you guys try to enter the spell formation by all means? That’s it. Congratulations. You guys have entered it. Furthermore, you guys will coexist with this spell formation... You people from the Olympus tribe betrayed your allies and sided with the Undying Clan for the past three millennia. Now, I’ll give you guys a chance to atone for your sins. You guys will fight against the Undying Clan and become the vanguards for the justice league of humans here.”

“Stop talking nonsense with him. Take him down first!”

This group of people immediately launched attacks on Alex, but to their surprise, Alex was still a phantom. He disappeared in a flash, and only a voice carried over.

“You guys better prepare yourselves here. I will be watching you guys. If you can survive the large-scale attacks of the Undying Clan, I may let you go.”

The next second, Alex’s voice disappeared as well.

He was currently controlling the spell formation via the sword heart to check the situation within the spell formation. Many outsiders of the universe were under his control as he searched for Cecilia’s grandmother. He finally found her after searching around for a while.

Cecilia was right next to Alex, so she could also see teams of figures and found her grandmother in the crowd.

Cecilia initially thought that her grandmother was in danger or had fallen prey to her companions’ evil designs, but a closer look told that that was completely not the case. Other people may be in danger in the team where Jennifer was in, but she would not face any danger as she was protected in all directions. She was simply an apple of their eye.

“Cecilia, are they part of the Peach family?” Alex asked, puzzled.

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“They aren’t! I know a few of them. They are all existences of the same generation as my grandmother, who are quite famous in the universe. I also don’t know why they would attach importance to my grandmother.”

Cecilia was curious as well. Logically, that wasn’t how it should be.

Lena said, “It means that your grandmother has considerable prestige, so everyone is willing to fight tooth and nail to protect her. ”

“Uhm... Maybe?!”

Cecilia still understood her grandmother. Did she really have prestige?

She was not sure either, but one thing she could confirm was that many people avoided her grandmother because of her research on poisons. It would be best if they could avoid contact with her. She could not comprehend the scene before her eyes either.

Alex said, "Your grandmother's side has reached the end. Unfortunately, it's a dead-end, and her safety is not an issue. Therefore, you don't have to worry about her anymore!"

They put aside the matter about Jennifer.

It was then that Cecilia shouted, "Hurry and look! There is a fight over there! There seem to be many treasure lights surging into the sky, and countless people are seizing them."

Alex had controlled this spell formation, so he could display the situation, images, and even voices in the spell formation before him... It felt like watching surveillance footage, but it was clearly more advanced. Alex lashed a hand seal out and enlarged the image right away. Even the voices became clearer.

The scene over there was completely displayed before his eyes. Furthermore, he felt he was actually there.

Alex, Lena, and Cecilia could walk freely, run and check all the details in the scene. However, they could not touch anything. When they reached out, they would pass through the objects.

"Amazing!"

Cecilia was astonished as she saw her hand pass through someone's body. She felt as if her consciousness had penetrated it. Meanwhile, Lena ran over and checked the place with treasure light soaring into the sky. It looked like a certain grave with a huge stone monument erected in front of it.

Two large ancient words were carved on the stone monument, Sword Grave!

"So. This place is a sword gravel" she muttered to herself as her eyes lit up with slight passion.

"Do you know this place?" asked Alex.

"I've heard some rumors about it. Ten millennia ago, Pompeii Fairyland was the top sect in the world of America, bar none. The sect leader at that time, Xuri Zomer, became one of the wives of Emperor Rowan. She had a sister named Saria Zomer."

“Xuri Zomer...” Alex frowned slightly.

He seemed to have heard that name before somewhere, or could it be in someone’s memory?

“What’s wrong with Xuri Zomer?”

“Xuri Zomer was a kendo expert, whereas Saria Zomer was an expert in swords.”

“What do you mean?”

“Saria Zomer was obsessed with swords, but she didn’t practice sword arts. She was infatuated with swords themselves. Rumor has it that she once said she wanted to collect all the top three hundred powerful divine swords in the world and bury them here. Hence, this place is called the sword grave!”

Alex wanted to laugh after hearing that. “That’s an impossible mission.”

Which of the top three hundred swords in the entire universe was not an object of competition among thousands of experts? It was simply a pipe dream for someone to keep all of them for herself.

“You think it’s hilarious, don’t you?” Lena asked. “But, she really succeeded before.”

“What?” Alex was shocked this time.

He asked, “My Xavion Sword and Dao Killing Sword should be ranked among the top three hundred divine swords, right? And also the four Immortal-slaying Swords. Wait, has she collected them before?”

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Lena nodded. “This isn’t something difficult.”

“It isn’t.”

“You have to understand that Saria Zomer is Xuri Zomer’s elder sister, and her husband isn’t someone anonymous either. Her husband is Hendrickson

Stoermer. Before the rise of Emperor Rowan, he was the number one man in the great world of America and the founder of the League of Cultivators. With such a relationship, she could borrow a few swords if she wanted to.”

Alex nodded upon hearing those words. It turned out to be like that. He smiled. “Indeed, it’s quite impressive that she could gather the top three hundred divine swords in the world.”

Lena said, “But, you probably don’t know there is a secret in the sword grave.”

“Huh? There is even a secret?”

“Do you think Saria Zomer collected the top three hundred divine swords in the world because it was amusing?”

“Could it be that she had other goals?”

“Of course! She wanted to raise the swords!”

“A sword is the king of soldiers. How much blade aura would be condensed if so many divine swords were gathered and buried inside the sword grave? It’d be simply unimaginable. And, the blade aura could help her raise a peerlessly divine sword!”

Alex asked, “What kind of sword is that?”

Lena said, “I heard my mother mention it before. Rumor has it that Saria Zomer’s plan to raise the sword was actually a success! The sword that she raised belonged to her brother-in-law. It’s called... The Godslayer!”

“Then, isn’t her brother-in-law... Emperor Rowan?”

“That’s right! In antiquity, all experts from the Stoermer Sect headed to the Abyss to find a lease of life. If Emperor Rowan took the Godslayer back then, he would’ve come back by now. Unfortunately, the sword-raising process was one step away from completion back then, so he didn’t take it.”

Alex asked, “Do you mean the Godslayer is still inside this sword grave?”

Lena nodded.

Alex felt instantly motivated. It was the weapon of the number one man in the universe. Moreover, it had been upgraded.

Who did not want it?

“What does it look like?”

“No one has seen it before.” Lena shook her head.

Someone must have seen Emperor Rowan’s Godslayer before. It was most likely that some picture sketchbook and the like had been passed down. However, Lena told him that the Godslayer’s size and appearance would change during the sword-raising process and the impurities inside would be removed, leaving only the essence. Hence, nobody had ever seen it.

As for the sword grave, it couldn’t be opened with brute force at the final moment of raising the sword. One could only wait for it to be opened on its own.

“So, do you mean the sword grave is now open, and the Godslayer is hidden among these many swords?”

“That’s right!”

Alex nodded. “Then, we definitely can’t let these people escape.”

He smiled. The spell formation of Pompeii was currently under his control, so it should not be hard if he wanted to get his hands on it.

It was then that he suddenly noticed someone shouting, “Nobody is allowed to snatch them! The Lunula Sect unlocked the sword grave, so half of the magical treasures inside will belong to the Lunula Sect! Hand over everything you’ve acquired and put them here! The Lunula Sect will distribute them! Otherwise, die!”

Alex immediately remembered it when he looked carefully at the speaking man. That was the guy whose phantom he had killed back in the temple. Regardless of his tone of speech or demeanor, he was still so cocky!

There were not any decent people in the Lunula Sect. However, Alex noticed that it was not that easy for those collecting divine swords in the sword grave, and casualties still existed. The divine swords contained spirits, not some wallets found on a street.

After thinking for a while, Alex said, "Let them collect the swords first. We'll confiscate the divine swords later."

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The speech of the Lunula Sect's young lord had immediately aroused strong objection.

Those who had not acquired any magical treasure during the process did not mind it, and they even agreed with this method. However, those who had were unwilling to do so.

"Could the Lunula Sect have made it this far without our concerted efforts?"

"We've contributed great efforts to break the spell formation, so why should the Lunula Sect take half of the loot? How can the remaining loot be enough to be shared among so many of us?"

Someone jumped out and expressed his intense dissatisfaction. Furthermore, someone instantly started a fight with the members of the Lunula Sect.

Nonetheless, someone was killed within a few seconds. The young lord of the Lunula Sect, Julius Jackson, was definitely a vicious man who would strike without mercy. He would either do nothing or take one's life! In fact, there were not many members from the Lunula Sect in this team. It was just a total of seven people, but there were more than fifty people from the sum of other sects. If the two factions were compared, the difference would be great.

Unfortunately, other than the members of the Lunula Sect, the other people were not united, just like a heap of loose sand. Under such circumstances, it was simply child's play for Julius to control them.

"It seems that there are a lot of magical treasures in the sword grave!"

"Huh? I saw some of them fly out before passing through the force field barrier of that immortal mountain."

Alex saw it clearly. That was a long red sword. After coming out of the sword grave, it rushed straight toward the force field. Then, the spell formation's

force field failed to block that beam of sword light, and the sword passed through it right away.

“Could it be the Godslayer?”

Alex immediately withdrew from the scene and chased after it after identifying the direction. He was the actual controller of the spell formation.

The huge spell formation had enveloped all the immortal mountains and floating islands over this side. Hence, he could directly appear in front of the opponent by using a method similar to Instant Teleportation via the spell formation.

“Chaos Tree!”

Whoosh!

A row of Chaos Tree roots suddenly appeared and blocked the long red sword’s path.

The long red sword stopped in mid-air. Then, the sword abruptly slashed at the Chaos Tree roots. Consequently, it was entangled by the tree roots and could not move for a long while.

“It’s impossible to be the Godslayer. The quality is too terrible,” said Alex disappointedly.

He lost interest in this sword and turned around to leave. Even the Chaos Tree was no longer interested in it and directly set it free.

Alex couldn’t help but mutter to himself, “Aren’t the swords in the sword grave top three hundred swords in the world? Something inferior like this can’t be ranked in the top three hundred, right?”

Alex’s behavior seemed to have angered that red sword. It trembled with a buzz. However, Alex had already left this area. He wanted to find out who was most likely to have acquired the Godslayer.

After about half an hour, the magical treasures inside the sword grave finally stopped coming out.

Tranquility returned.

Julius and the others, who were inside, also stopped. The members of the Lunula Sect immediately came out and told everyone to hand over all the weapons they had obtained. Shortly afterward, someone obediently handed in the weapons and threw them on the ground due to the precedent.

When someone did that, the others would follow suit. Although they felt reluctant, their lives were more important. However, someone disagreed.

It was a masked woman. The sword she acquired was a treasured sword with a purple electric glow. Not only was it lightning-attributed, but it also contained the power of laws. It was a rare species at a glance, and the woman was clearly fond of it. If she were to hand it over, it would be equivalent to snatching her favorite thing.

“What if I don’t hand it over?” asked the masked woman.

“Are you sure you aren’t going to hand it over?”

“I’m sure!”

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“B*tch, you’ve brought it upon yourself.”

Whoosh!

The masked woman attacked first with the long sword containing an electric glow in her hand. Although the sword had not been refined, it triggered lightning in the sky with a slash. Moreover, it was purple.

Julius looked at it. ‘D*mn. It’s so powerful?’

He dared not intercept it forcefully.

Everyone reached a consensus that during the Tribulation Crossing, they would basically die if they encountered a purple Lightning Tribulation. The purple Lightning Tribulation was known as the Lightning Tribulation with the strongest destruction. What the masked woman created was not the Lightning Tribulation, but it was probably something similar to it.

Boom!

The lightning descended. Julius dodged it.

Even so, two unfortunate members of the Lunula Sect were struck by the purple lightning. These two people's cultivation may be inferior to Julius's, but they were considered experts. Consequently, they were blown into pieces as soon as they were struck.

"Oh my God!" someone exclaimed in utter disbelief.

Julius was also slightly flustered. How could he be alive if it were to land on him?

At that moment, he actually thought of running away. However, it was then that the masked woman suddenly sat on the ground and panted heavily with the vigorous undulation of her body. A stream of crimson blood even flowed down her lips near her mask.

"Haha! I understand!"

Julius did not escape anymore, but he laughed. "Your cultivation level is probably not high, so this sword isn't something you can use now. You've received a backlash after landing such a powerful blow, haven't you?"

His eyes glowed more passionately looking at the sword as he wanted to keep it for himself. However, the next second, the masked woman abruptly waved her hand and scattered some kind of hidden weapon.

Julius looked closely at it. It turned out to be a needle. The tip of the needle was blue. It clearly contained deadly poison.

"F*ck! D*mn b*tch!"

Wham!

He let a smack out before retreating.

The masked woman was not a zealous fighter. After getting up, she grabbed the purple divine sword and ran away.

"You're running away? You wish!"

Julius was furious. The members of the Lunula Sect also stepped in to block her.

The masked woman ran desperately and accidentally dropped her mask halfway. On the other hand, when Alex took a close look at the masked woman's face, he immediately exclaimed, "Senior...?!"

The woman turned out to be Frostine Usoro.

Alex felt a deep sense of guilt toward Frostine... His senior's family was torn apart because of him, where some died, and some were scattered. One more thing was that Frostine appeared in Alex's ordeal given by Phoenix at the end of the Heavenly Stairs... Eventually, Alex did not save her that time and let her die.

Even if it was just a fake ordeal, Alex thought it was real at that time. To him, it was a debt of gratitude toward Frostine.

Whoosh!

Alex instantly rushed out and appeared before Frostine. After that, he unleashed a frigid force field in front of Julius, forming a domain of frost.

"Senior!"

"Ah! Junior?!"

Frostine was overjoyed to unexpectedly see Alex. Nonetheless, she currently looked pale without any ruddy complexion, and her breathing was also unstable. The purple electrical sword had drained too much of her Chi.

It had almost drained her completely.

"Senior, fear not. I'm here!"

Alex grabbed a mass of flame in his hand. It then burned in his palm with crackling and formed a lotus seat.

Julius snorted angrily. "Who are you? How dare you meddle with my... Ah! So it's you, mongrel! I've wanted to kill you long ago! Now, I shall take your life!"

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Julius, who finally recognized Alex's true face, flew into a rage right there and then.

Alex scolded him back at the temple. That was his angriest moment since his childhood. Rage had been welling up in his heart as he wanted to kill Alex with his own hands.

"What a coincidence! I happen to want to kill you, too, coward!" Alex said with a smile and backhandedly threw out the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath in his hand.

The legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath was not fast, but a powerful fire element emerged before it landed on the ground.

Since Julius managed to become the leader of the younger generation in the Lunula Sect, his level was within the standard, and his cognitive ability was definitely not poor. When he sensed the greatness of that flame, he did not intercept it foolishly. Instead, he unleashed a gust of wind with his palm, trying to knock back the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath. However, he still couldn't figure out the real identity of the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath.

This thing was a famous existence in the flame list. How could it be blown away by a gust of wind?

Not only did Julius fail to blow the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath away with his palm, but it impacted him even faster.

"Holy moly!" Julius exclaimed and unleashed a water curtain of force field.

It was a magical treasure.

It blocked the legendary flame of the Buddha's wrath and made the flame explode on the water curtain. The water curtain shook a few times and shattered, but Julius was completely unscathed.

“You’re rather skilled!” Alex smiled lightly while looking at him. However, Alex carried Frostine in his arms and directly retreated over a hundred meters with a back step the next second.

The two people’s bodies seemed to have passed through some kind of transparent ripples.

“You’re trying to run away? You ran away at the temple last time, but it’s a pipe dream this time!” Julius would never allow Alex to escape, so he immediately took a step forward. Surprisingly, the step also contained the effect of Terrain Stride. He was almost in front of Alex as soon as he stepped out.

Unfortunately, the two people were separated by a layer of transparent force field.

Julius, who was caught off guard, had his nose crashed into the force field and ended up seeing stars with a nosebleed. He almost passed out. His nose was sore, and tears streamed down his face.

The distance between the two people was less than half a meter.

“Young Lord, you’re an adult, yet you’re still crying. What’s wrong? Did you forget to change your wet diaper? Or did you poop in your pants?” said Alex with a smile.

Julius was infuriated and violently threw a punch. Consequently, the ripples on the force field lighted up. Not only did his punch fail to hit Alex, but it almost burst into pieces.

“What?!”

“How did he get there?”

“I was completely unaware that there would be a force field here just now.”

The people standing behind Julius looked puzzled. Some people among them were knowledgeable about spell formations and force fields.

For instance, there were two proficient in the team of the Lunula Sect... It was because they were well-prepared and knew that there would be many spell formations in the sanctuaries of the Wasteland. Many experts among the

foreigners of the universe were also proficient in spell formations.

Furthermore, more interesting was that this wave of teams mainly consisted of young people. Most of them were Divine Heirs and goddesses from various sects in the universe. These people usually made contacts with the core resources of the sects, so they naturally understood spell formations well.

Unfortunately, the spell formation in Pompeii Fairyland was so complicated that it threw them off balance.

Someone said, "I've heard rumors that this brat Rockefeller brat is the number one man in the Wasteland. There's not much comment about his martial arts and cultivation, but it's said that his spell formation level is the best in the mortal realm. Otherwise, why would so many bigwigs fail to enter Yukon?"

Alex ignored these people's discussions.