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He had always regarded himself as an intellectual person. He was a well-read man to the outside world, and he had been like that since childhood. He had always looked down upon those with lowly occupations, but he never expected Alex to berate the intellectual ones so harshly with such a couplet. However, he felt that Alex's couplet was very neat.

It was extremely rhythmic when he read it. It was catchy.

It was a pleasure to read it without understanding the literal meaning. On the other hand, he could not write such words.

The East Divine Empire was a place in the universe where writing was relatively poor. The language spoken was different from other places, and ancient writing was not popular. Most of the public spoke a local language, and the writing was more like hieroglyphs. To put it bluntly, something like ancient poetry was the cultural specialty of America.

Even the non-Americans on Earth knew little about ancient poetry.

Alex waved his hand and lashed those words at Eastern Emperor Mooncrate. "How is it? How is my writing?"

Eastern Emperor Mooncrate said, "You wrote well, but it is a load of crap."

Alex waved his hand as he said, "Forget it. I'm too lazy to write. Typing is popular nowadays. Who still writes? You are the Eastern Emperor. May I ask what your business is?"

The Eastern Emperor asked, "Who is Alex Rockefeller?"

Alex replied, "I am."

"Release my son, Patroclus Mooncrate. Since you can write, I will only break your left arm and spare your right arm. Follow me in the future, and I will teach you how to write."

"Uhm..."

Alex said, "I'm afraid I'm powerless about that! In fact, Patroclus and I aren't enemies! We are friends! When Patroclus heard that the Undying Clan would invade the border again soon, he took the lead and requested to defend the border. He has already departed by now, and I have no way to go after him."

Mooncrate's expression changed. "He went to defend against the Undying Clan? Where is he? Take me there!"

Northern Emperor Dust from the sidelines really couldn't bear looking at the mawkish Eastern Emperor. Hence, he chimed in, "Bro, this brat is as cunning as a fox without a word of truth from his mouth! If you listen to his words, you will fall for his trick! Your son, Patroclus, is likely to have suffered the same fate as my grandson. He was killed."

"No! I can sense it! My son is still alive!"

As the Eastern Emperor spoke, he suddenly saw Luneth standing next to Alex. At that time, he beckoned to her. "Luneth, so you are here too. Come here and tell me. Where has Patroclus gone?"

Luneth couldn't help feeling slightly nervous in the face of the Eastern Emperor, but she said, "Alex Rockefeller is right. His Royal Highness really went to defend the border."

The Eastern Emperor nodded. He said to Alex, "You there, come here and take me to find my son."

Alex nodded. "I can take you there, but it will take a few days."

The Eastern Emperor repeated, "Take me there, right now."

Alex certainly couldn't agree to it!

"I'll have to resort to brute force then!"

Dust said, "Bro, you don't have to be polite to this kid. You should have used brute force long ago. Be careful. This brat has many trump cards. Don't suffer a setback due to carelessness."

The Eastern Emperor said, "I prefer diplomacy over violence."

As he spoke, he used the brush to write the three words, "Diplomacy before violence". Those words were golden. When he flicked the term "violence", that

word immediately tumbled and became as huge as an immortal mountain of Pompeii before crashing into Alex with a swish.

Alex was about to resist it with the Dao Killing Sword. Just then, a voice rolled out. "Is my Pompeii Fairyland a place where people can come as you please? Do you guys really think this place is your backyard?"

After that voice carried over, the Eastern Emperor's word, "violence", suddenly rolled back and crashed into himself at a faster speed.

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"What?!"

The Eastern Emperor simply couldn't believe his eyes, especially because he felt that the word "violence" rolling back was faster and more powerful than the one before. That wild, overwhelming power of law was more than twice as strong as his previous word.

In an instant, the Eastern Emperor's expression changed.

'Who could have achieved this extent? When did such an expert pop out of the Wasteland?'

"Kill!" The Eastern Emperor wrote another word amid the chaos.

It was the word, "surround".

After the word "surround" was written, it was shot out and turned into rays of black light halfway. It then formed a cage and tried to besiege the word "violence". However, the result was beyond his belief.

A boom rang out.

The words "violence" and the Eastern Emperor's word "surround" shattered completely and turned into a rain shower, shooting toward the Eastern Emperor... They were so fast that they cut multiple wounds on Eastern Emperor Mooncrate's face, and his eyeballs were almost mutilated before he had time to react.

The dust settled.

Thud! Thud!

The Eastern Emperor took two steps back. He looked miserable with disheveled hair, and his confidence and composure ceased to exist. Come to think of his viewpoint, he looked at the aborigines of the Wasteland as if they were ants that he could crush easily at any time, but now, he felt that he was that ant.

“Who is it?”

“Who the heck is it?”

The onlookers also froze. The Northern Emperor was defeated woefully, but that was because Alex had joined multiple forces coupled with various schemes and underhanded moves to make him suffer a huge loss in the end... But now, the Eastern Emperor was genuinely defeated, and the key was that he did not even know the opponent's identity.

Alex also thought, ‘Who could it be?’

Moreover, he seemed to have heard that accent.

“Come out!”

Eastern Emperor Mooncrate lost his composure and was no longer elegant. His bleeding face made him look more terrifying and hideous. “You launched the attack, but you're hiding. Are you a gopher that cannot be exposed to light? Get your a*s over here!”

That voice sneered. “Ridiculous. Only a few in the universe dare call themselves the Emperor. Do you think a divine emperor can do so? Who dares to call himself an emperor unless he is the king of the gods? You really brag shamelessly!”

That woman's voice did not sound cold, but it was incomparably grating in the Eastern Emperor's ears as if a slap in the face.

From ascending order, the cultivation level beyond the deity tier was Incarnate Deity, False Deity, Heavenly Deity, Divine Monarch, Divine Emperor, and Divine Sovereign. After that, it was the king of gods and the Supreme God!

The Eastern Emperor had reached the Divine Emperor realm. The self-proclaimed Emperor was not a big deal at first. However, the honorary title, Heavenly Emperor, appeared in the ancient world. The Heavenly Emperor was a title of cultivation level, but it was an honorary title for someone who left his name on the Heavenly Monument, a recognition by the heavenly laws in the vast universe after reaching the Supreme God realm and controlling the divinity of a certain Supreme God.

In that case, even the Supreme God was called the Emperor. On the other hand, the Divine Emperor was inferior to the Supreme God. Hence, how dare he claim himself the Emperor?

The Eastern Emperor also knew about this allusion. It was only spread among those extremely high-level people, but now, a woman whose face had never been seen had said that. The Eastern Emperor was even a little afraid!

This time, the woman spoke again. "Since you love writing so much, I will write a word and let you recognize it!"

A white light suddenly flashed, and a word gently flew out of the void where the voice passed through. At a glance, one could tell that it was a woman's writing. It was light, ethereal, and elegant!

It seemed to be weightless!

However, that word turned out to be "suppress".

The word "suppress" was lighter than the word "violence" written by the Eastern Emperor, but it also seemed petty because it was too small. The Eastern Emperor's word spread out like a mountain, but now, that flying word was only as big as an adult at best.

They were worlds apart in comparison.

The woman next to the Eastern Emperor sneered. "I thought you'd write some awesome words, but it's just a tiny and crappy word. It's not even one-tenth of my Emperor's word. How could you have the audacity to write it? I'll break your word!"

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The woman intercepted it. She leaped up with a sword in her hand, trying to cut through that word in mid-air.

However... Clang!

A crisp sound rang out. The long sword collided with the word, emitting a series of sparks.

That word was extremely hard, as if it had become a solid body. The word instantly broke the woman's long sword. The next moment, something even more surprising occurred, the woman's body was directly absorbed into the word "suppress".

"Holy moly! She is gone! Where has she gone?"

"How ominous!"

The Eastern Emperor knew that he had encountered a real expert. The opponent's word "suppress" was mystifying and contained a great terror. After reaching the level of Divine Emperor, he had a glimpse of some of the true essences behind the universe. Even if he wanted to comprehend it all the time, he failed to understand anything. At that moment, the tiny word "suppress" contained it.

"Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains! Come forth!" Eastern Emperor Mooncrate summoned the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains.

It was a prehistoric divine artifact, an innate and supreme treasure. He maneuvered the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains to rush over and wrap that word "suppress"...

He thought, 'After all, you casually wrote this word. Its power is definitely no match for the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains.'

Nonetheless, it was beyond his expectation.

The innately supreme treasure, the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains, enveloped the word "suppress", but it failed to stop its descending trajectory. It crashed hard on the Eastern Emperor along with the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains, such that he lay on the ground and could not get up no matter how hard he struggled.

“This...” The Northern Emperor’s hydra was stunned.

The Eastern Emperor, an existence on his level, was unexpectedly suppressed, just like that, in one move. He would probably fare no better.

The next second, he hurriedly slipped away. However, that woman stared at him and said, “The eight-headed one, did I allow you to leave?”

One of the hydra’s heads was blown off by the law-powered cannon, leaving only eight heads as a matter of fact.

Dust’s body froze. He looked at the remaining black-clothed guards looked in dismay. For a moment, he dared not move... He understood one thing: it was too easy for an existence that could casually suppress the Eastern Emperor to subdue him. It was better for him to stay back for a chance of survival instead of running away and being decapitated.

Dust looked up to the sky as he said, “Senior, I don’t know how to write!”

“Indeed, it is a little difficult for a snake like you to write.” That voice got closer. Then, a figure... No, two figures slowly appeared in the void!

It was a young girl and an old lady.

The young girl was clearly Phoenix Rowan, whereas the old lady turned out to be the Crazy Crone.

“It’s the Crazy Crone! It was the Crazy Crone’s voice all along just now!” Alex remembered it.

Although Alex had heard the Crazy Crone speaking a few times in her insane state, he still remembered her voice. It was no wonder it sounded familiar.

The Crazy Crone walked down step by step. A purple formation blueprint appeared under her foot with each step. More shockingly, her face changed every time she took a step. She looked like a seventy or eighty-year-old crazy old hag with disheveled gray hair at first, but she became a few years younger with every step. After taking seven or eight steps, she completely turned into a stunningly beautiful woman.

Even her disheveled hair became ethereal, beautiful waterfall-like hair.

Alex looked at her. “It’s that woman in the nightmare!”

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Everyone present was stunned.

“She regained her youth?”

“It can’t be that fast, right?”

“She probably changed her appearance. She looked like this in the first place...”

Only such an explanation was plausible. However, everyone’s attention quickly turned to Phoenix Rowan... She was young, pretty, graceful, and peerlessly charming, especially this woman’s name once shone in the universe. She was once a target pursued by that generation, but now, that entire generation was either old or dead. Meanwhile, she was still strikingly beautiful like in the past.

“I can’t believe it’s her!”

“The Little Divine Phoenix, Phoenix Rowan!”

Many people in the crowd had entered the world of America from space after the Immortal-slaying Sword Formation lost its effect, so they had never seen her appearance on Mount Yukon.

At that moment, countless people began to shout.

“The Little Divine Phoenix is actually alive?!”

“I thought she had long gone to the Abyss along with Grand Emperor Rowan and the Phoenix Empress!”

“The Little Divine Phoenix. No wonder the Eastern Emperor and the Northern Emperor are suppressed in this state... The current three kings and five emperors are nobodies in front of the Little Divine Phoenix, aren’t they?”

Presently, Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird suddenly stepped forward and bowed as he said, “Isaac Vermilion from the Vermilion Bird tribe pays his respect to the Little Divine Phoenix, Sect Master Zomer.”

Taika was not far away. He froze upon hearing that. He then waddled over and stared at that rejuvenated woman with a pair of round eyes. "Are you Sect Master Zomer? The Mature Empress, Xuri Zomer?"

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird shook his body and hurriedly kicked Taika. He then reprimanded Taika, "Are you bad at talking?"

The Mature Empress herself was a provocation among the folks.

It was because Xuri really acted like a mature sister every time she made an appearance. Furthermore, she had a well-known hobby, she loved taking a bath. She had to bathe for a few hours every day.

It was not particularly excessive in the circle of goddesses. After all, there were many goddesses who bathed every day. However, Xuri had very high requirements for bathtubs. Rumor had it that Xuri had a bathtub made of extremely rare material in the universe, Fragrant Jade, a beautifully natural jade produced in the Shura Realm.

Even if fresh flowers and perfume were not placed in the bathtub made of that jade, one's body would become fragrant and the entire skin would be smoother than that of jade after the bath.

That was not all of it. Rumor had it that Xuri's bathtub was fully carved with formation blueprints.

Taking a bath was equivalent to cultivation. An hour's bath could be compared to cultivating arduously for a month... Rumor had it that a force field of time seemed to surround it, where one hour in the outside world was equivalent to a few days inside...

Taika only remembered that Xuri was the Mature Empress. As for her real name, he couldn't recall. After Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird taught him a lesson, he was scared witless and hurriedly asked, "What... Should I call you then? I... I forgot it..."

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird said, "Of course, she's called the Bathing Empress..."

"What? Bathing..."

“Ah! Pooh! It was a slip of the tongue! A slip of tongue! It’s the Pompeii Empress... Sorry. Sect Master Zomer, I’m sorry. This dumb tiger has misled me. Sect Master Zomer, my grandpa once had the honor to stay by your side and resist the Undying Clan together. Sect Master Zomer, now that I have met you, I feel a particular intimacy, as if I have met my relatives.”

Phoenix pouted while looking at him. Consequently, the woman shook her head. “I am neither the Mature Empress nor the Bathing Empress. Sect Master Zomer you’re talking about isn’t me either.”

“Huh? Did I... Did I mistake you for someone else?”

Taika glared at Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird, “Old Vermillion Bird, what’s wrong with your eyes? Have you become short-sighted after peeping at that bathing female Vermilion Bird in Mariposa?”

“Get lost!”

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird became irritated and blushed. He had ended up exposing himself.

It was his guilt!

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Then, the woman said, “Sect Master Zomer, you’re talking about my younger sister here.”

‘Younger sister?’

Divine Monarch Vermilion Bird was startled. “Ah! You are the elder one... Saria Zomer?!”

The woman stopped talking. Instead, she fixed her eyes on Alex. She took a light step. The next second, she appeared in front of Alex. “Have we met before? ”

At that moment, Alex already knew her identity. She was the amazing lady who created the sword grave in Pompeii Fairyland, Saria Zomer. To his surprise, the Crazy Crone was Saria Zomer.

She was a powerhouse in the same period as Grand Emperor Rowan and the Phoenix Empress, but at the same time, Alex also remembered that he witnessed an incredibly tragic scene in her nightmare, her husband died, and her child also died in her arms. Alex saw that she fell into despair and helplessness in that nightmare and could not extricate herself from it. It was a sign that there was no longer hope for her future and life.

At that thought, Alex's gaze became compassionate, gentle, and even cautious as he looked at the woman.

"Indeed. Senior, we have met before." Alex said, "Moreover, we have met many times. In fairness, I would've died long ago without you."

Saria looked at him and nodded. "I remember. You're the one who woke me up."

She was talking about that nightmare.

Alex nodded. "Senior, move on. They also wished you could live well."

Even Phoenix could not understand the conversation between the two people. She looked at Saria before looking at Alex. Finally, she seemed to have understood something. Looking at the surrounding crowd, she sighed lightly.

Saria's eyes became extremely firm yet terrifying. She said, "You are right. I really should live well. I'm going to kill every last one of the Undying Clan. This is my resolve to keep on living."

After a pause, she continued, "I heard that you are the seed, aren't you?"

"Uhm... It's too early to say that. We won't know who the seed is until the end..."

"Phoenix, and I say you are the seed, then you are. From now on, whoever dares to lay a hand on you shall become an enemy of mine, Pompeii Fairyland, the Stoermer Sect, as well as the universe!"

When Saria uttered those words, a domineering aura was emanating from her, revealing an unquestionable momentum.

Alex seemed to have seen that land filled with blood and corpses again. It was a nightmare world where only one person survived.

Phoenix walked over. She pointed at Lena and Sion. "You guys, come here!"

Sion did not recognize Phoenix as she had a low seniority. However, Lena knew her and looked a little excited. She seemed older than Phoenix, but she gestured obediently, "Aunt Saria!"

Phoenix's father was Lena's grandfather, whereas Phoenix was Grand Emperor Rowan's thirteenth daughter. It was normal to call her that.

Phoenix pulled Lena's hand. "Come to think of it, it's been more than five millennia since our last encounter. Lena, is your mother still alive?"

Lena shook her head and said softly, "My mother passed away long ago."

Phoenix touched her head. "You guys have suffered."

Lena shook her head again. "Aunt Saria, you've suffered the most."

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Phoenix smiled without saying anything.

Others might not know this, but as a part of the Rowan family and a participant in this past event, she still had a few bits of information. Her parents led a group of strong warriors and left this universe, but they knew they had to leave some behind just in case. If the situation were to change, they needed strong and powerful fighters to protect the universe and defeat the Undead once they turned back.

Phoenix was one of these people.

She then looked towards Sion and asked, "You're part of the Rowan bloodline as well. From the Nine-Tails royalty, right?"

Sion nodded. "I am part of the fifty-third generation of the Rowan Nine Tails."

Phoenix sighed, seemingly emotional. "It's already the fifty-third generation? Your tribe is probably quite populated then, huh?"

Sion shook her head. "To be honest, my tribe is tiny. There aren't many left! Because our ancestors' legacy was seriously cut off, and there hasn't been a pure violet legacy in years."

"That's why our tribe isn't strong enough to protect ourselves, and instead became playthings for the strong..."

Phoenix took a glance at her stomach. "Have you been tainted as well?"

Sion froze and immediately denied it. "I wasn't... It was me... No, he was the one who did it to me!"

She then pointed toward Alex.

"Oh ancestor, that bastard took advantage of me. He hypnotized me then took my virginity while I was still in a daze! He then forced me to be his slave! Ancestor, can you please help me?"

Phoenix shook her head. "No! You have to seek revenge yourself! Your tribe had always prioritized the legacies too much and lost the ability to break through your own limits. No wonder you became so weak. Nine-Tails would soon become history if everyone in your tribe were to rely on things that your ancestors left you."

Sion initially thought that her ancestor could help her teach Alex a lesson, especially with how strong Phoenix was. Yet she was the one who ended up being taught a lesson.

'How frustrating!'

Just then, she watched as her young and exceedingly beautiful ancestor approached Alex and punched him right on the chest.

Phoenix said, "Hmph, bullying the women in my family now, are you?"

Despite this... She didn't seem to put any strength in that punch at all. Calling it a punch was already overestimating it.

Sion was appalled. 'Ancestor, do you and Alex have some kind of indescribable secret?'

On the other hand, Alex grabbed her by the wrist, not intending to let go.

Sion wasn't the only one who felt shocked. Even Lena was watching them in disbelief. She felt as if there were tens of thousands of llamas running and screaming hysterically in her heart.

'Does my beloved... Have a secret relationship with her?'

In reality, Alex was checking Phoenix's pulse.

"What are you doing?" Phoenix was stunned too. She didn't expect Alex to grab her wrist like that.

"Does he think I'm like his other women? Ugh, this jerk!"

Yet Alex seemed quite stern. "Phoenix, since you're Blaze's sister, and he's my nephew, that means I'm your uncle too. I promised Blaze that I would take good care of you. Just look at your own body. I checked your pulse and noticed that your body is,, It is nearly at its limits."

"My uncle? Get lost!" Phoenix retreated her hand angrily.

"My [search brother](#) is my [search brother](#). He has reincarnated quite a few times at this point, so how could you rank your seniority that way?"

"So, is Blaze not your brother?"

"He is!"

"Then I am your uncle."

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Phoenix felt like going insane. As the daughter of the two emperors, many would act as if they had seen the devil himself when looking at her. Yet this brat here was trying to take advantage of her even.

"Are you not scared of me?"

"Why would I be scared of my niece?"

The woman fell silent, forcing herself to calm down. She then pointed towards the East Emperor, who was being suppressed, and the North Emperor silently trembling in fear.

“Let’s talk about the important stuff first. How do you plan on dealing with them? I noticed that you retrieved all the formations in Pompeii Fairyland. Could you be trying to...”

Alex asked, “Do you think it would work?”

Phoenix nodded lightly. “Yes, but we don’t have enough manpower. ”

Alex sighed. “We can’t do anything about it, though!”

Phoenix huffed. “You’re still too inexperienced.”

She then got closer to Alex’s ear and used telepathy. “If you want to carry this plan out, you should make it big. Use these few days to set up a formation in the dungeon, and I’ll come up with an act to lure out those old things.”

Since they had to keep this a secret, Phoenix had to use telepathy to ensure there was no distance between them. She was worried that someone could overhear their telepathy after all. However, such actions looked too intimate to most outsiders.

Dorothy was standing not far from them, sighing when she witnessed this. ‘My husband is becoming wilder every day. He’s even going after the daughter of Grand Emperor Rowan now.’

Yet thinking back, if they could have this woman join their team, the Rockefeller family would indeed become even more powerful. Moreover, Phoenix’s status was not just built on her powers. She was the true ruler of the Stoermer sect, after all.

After a short while, Phoenix spoke louder towards Alex. “Looks like the spiritual energy in this universe has benefited you greatly. Your current powers are now definitely ten times stronger than before. Our next destination would be the Beast King Pool, the Supreme Divine Blood in there...”

Suddenly, her words trailed off as she looked toward the crowd as if she had just realized something. She then decided not to finish her sentence.

“Ahem, the high-quality blood in the Beast King Pool could probably help you breakthrough once more!”

However, the crowd was filled with strong cultivators within this universe. Many were divine heirs to ancient clans who had made a name and seen many things in this world. Since Phoenix was a legendary woman, they would always hope to listen to everything she said. Hence, it was only natural that they overheard her saying the words ‘Supreme Divine Blood’.

Everyone present was shocked to their cores.

‘Supreme Divine Blood is scarce!’

‘Beast King Pool... Supreme Divine Blood... This is absolutely shocking news.’

‘I must report back to my clan.’

Just then, Saria started chasing people out. “Pompeii Fairyland isn’t some kind of tourist attraction. So everyone who has nothing to do with my clan should get lost! Now!”

Hearing this, the North Emperor was delighted. He immediately called out to all his subordinates, preparing for their departure. However, Saria stopped him. “Everyone else but you can leave!”

The North Emperor was upset. “Senior, Ms. Saria, I really didn’t mean to provoke Pompeii. I only came here in a hurry because this bastard killed my grandson.”

“So you do want to kill him! You haven’t forgotten what I said just now, did you?”

The North Emperor was now truly afraid, as he realized that Saria was indeed very cruel. He never expected this woman to be still alive, let alone be in Pompeii. “Senior, what do you want then? Those from the Northern Emperor Kingdom are upright after all!”

Phoenix spoke up. “You have to stay here and help me with something!”

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The North Emperor couldn't possibly refuse, as he wouldn't even dare to. In just a few moments, the otherworldly cultivators who barged into America started retreating. Many immediately walked out of the crowd and flew in different directions. After seeing that no one was around them, they took out their communications devices to bring news to their clans or families about the Supreme Divine Blood...

Alex had Saria and Phoenix's protection as the seed within this universe. Thus, it would be impossible for them to obtain the blood independently. They could only call for stronger people.

Whoosh!

Suddenly, a Messenger Talisman exploded in the air. It was then followed by several light rays, dissipating as if it were like an organized fireworks show. The messenger talisman was invented by a powerful mystic. It granted the ability to send messages within this universe, using the resonance within a type of great Dao law. However, it was quite pricey as well. Clans of a lower class wouldn't even be able to afford a single one of these.

Yet now, many of these talismans were being set off as if money grew on trees, providing everyone in Pompeii a nice show.

Phoenix smiled gently at the sight of a skyful of messenger talismans, turning towards Alex. "The big shots are going to take the bait soon. All we have to do now is set up the Dragon Door Formation and wait for them to enter the trap themselves."

She didn't seem to care that the East Emperor and North Emperor were nearby as well.

After hearing this, both emperors froze up.

'The Supreme Divine Blood was fake news! They're just trying to lure powerful beings within the universe to take the bait.'

'Holy sh*t!'

'What... What are they trying to do?'

The two emperors looked at one another, communicating through divine consciousness.

"Should we inform those people not to fall for this trap?"

"Then what? Would they save us?"

"As if! Even if the other emperors and kings found out about our current situation, all they'd do is clap and laugh! They might even try to invade our empires."

"If that's so, why would we tell them then? Now that we've ended up in their hands, we... We might end up in the front lines when fighting the Undead. Instead of being forced, why don't we just..."

The East Emperor wanted to say that it'd be best to fight with their all instead of being forced to face death. Since both were divine emperors, there weren't many people who were stronger than them at this point. As long as the North Emperor could help, the East Emperor was confident that he could break through the seals on his body. After that, they could use the Painting of Mountains, Rivers, Lands, and Grains to escape.

After that, they'd have many ways to turn the tables, primarily when they could hide from Alex and the others. However... The North Emperor had obviously got the wrong idea.

Not only did he not help the East Emperor, but he also turned to Phoenix and said, "Miss Phoenix Rowan, I have finally achieved an epiphany. I already admire your parents' greatness after all. Now that the Undead clan is trying to invade again, as part of this universe, I am willing to spearhead the Undead invasion!"

Upon hearing this, Mooncrate instantly vomited a mouthful of blood.

He wasn't exactly mad, merely triggered by Dusk's words. Since he was already injured, he couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Dusk, are you insane?"

“Spearhead the invasion of the Undead? What makes you think you can block them off? We might even get ourselves killed.” Mooncrate spoke through telepathy, finding this decision rather ridiculous.

Dusk seemed confused. “Weren’t you the one who made this decision?”

Mooncrate replied. “When have I ever said that? I meant to have you help me get out of this and escape together. Then we can deal with them secretly and seize the initiative.”

“Huh? Why didn’t you say that earlier?!”

“We could still change our minds, right?”

After saying that, the East Emperor noticed Saria walking up to him slowly. In her hands was an extremely heavy weapon...

When she first brought it out, she couldn’t seem to carry it well. Hence it just slammed right into the ground. Unexpectedly, it ended up making the ground explode.

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This immediately created a large pit.

Mooncrate was stunned and worried at the same time. “You... Senior, what are you doing?”

Saria replied calmly. “Do you really think I can’t hear you using telepathy? You want to seize the initiative huh? What were you even thinking?”

Mooncrate was shocked, he didn’t expect Saria to have heard his secret plan.

“Since you’re so disobedient, why would we let you live?”

Saria then raised that extremely heavy weapon. At that very instant, Mooncrate’s heart stopped. The weapon was dull, it didn’t even explode with energy like it was just some normal weapon. It looked more like a blade, shaped like a spear. However, Mooncrate felt as if his soul was shivering from

fear as he faced this weapon. He had never felt such sheer terror hit him before.

“Wait!” He was so afraid that he chickened out.

After living till his old age and training to his current cultivation level, he was able to obtain all the riches, beauty, and resources in the world. Hence, that meant that he could get anything he wanted. That was why he valued his life more than anyone. He really didn't want to give up on his life.

At the very last moment, he immediately started begging. “Wait, I... I admit defeat. Please don't kill me, I'm willing to block off the Undead as well, I'll be on the front lines to protect this universe!”

Saria's weapon then stabbed right into the ground, merely ten centimeters away from his head.

Just then...

Rumble!

An earthquake suddenly occurred in Pompeii Fairyland. The water around the island shot hundreds of meters up in the air as well.

Although the North Emperor managed to survive, he looked like a complete mess, especially his rather dashing face. It looked it had been impacted by large amounts of energy. His features looked shattered, and his entire face was drenched in blood.

He looked absolutely terrible.

Everyone was stunned when they witnessed this.

Even Phoenix seemed appalled. “Aunt Saria, is this... That weapon?”

She knew that Saria had built a sword grave just to refine a divine weapon. Moreover, that very weapon was her father's mystical treasure, the Immortal Butcher.

Saria nodded. “Yep, this is it! After refining it for so many years, it's finally finished. But... The time had exceeded my expectations, so I took it out a little later than it was supposed to. So that's why there's a slight flaw.”

“What flaw?”

Phoenix was nowhere as experienced as Saria when it came to weapons.

Saria replied. “It’s too heavy!”

Phoenix asked, “How heavy is it?”

Saria raised the sword with both hands. She was only able to take a breath before she had to put it down again. She shook her head. “For years I’ve been stuck in that nightmare, unable to break free. So the sword ended up absorbing two thousand years more of sword essence. Its current weight is nearly five hundred thousand kilograms...”

Phoenix’s mouth was left agape, unable to find the words to express her shock. Such a heavy weapon would only be a burden, let alone be able to kill off enemies.

‘I don’t even think my father could use this!’

“Why don’t I have a go at it?”

Suddenly, a voice chimed in. It was Alex...

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3230

“You want to try?”

Phoenix stared at Alex, clearly doubtful. “We’re talking about five hundred thousand kilograms here. It’s not just five hundred kilograms, you know? Basically, any cultivation below Divine Emperors wouldn’t possibly be able to lift it even a centimeter off the ground.”

Alex replied. “How would you know if you don’t try?”

“Alright, try it out then!”

Saria waved toward Alex. When facing him, her face softened slightly, which was a rare sight. “Don’t push yourself too much, alright? These high-levelled

weapons usually have their own souls. Using too much force might backfire on you.”

Alex nodded and placed both hands on the sword hilt. He then used his body’s strength and pulled up with all his might. Yet it didn’t move one bit. It was as cumbersome as he had expected.

Phoenix spoke up. “If you can’t lift it, don’t waste your energy. When you’ve achieved Incarnate Deity, you could try again once your body becomes tougher.”

Alex said, “I haven’t even used any force!”

“That’s big talk!”

At the time, many were watching Alex. They weren’t mocking him, but none of them thought he could actually lift it. The sword actually weighed as much as a large mountain with how heavy it was.

Saria was the only one powerful enough to lift it after all not even Phoenix. Her current state wasn’t all that well.

Alex left out a deep exhale. After that, he activated every single thing he had on his body. The Ymir’s Divine Bone, Mother Chaos Chi, Yin-Yang Chi, True Martial Soul, and others. He then used the Great Kylin Spell, wrapping a Kylin around his arm.

“Argh!”

Alex shouted as he used all his might once again. He bent over gently and spread his legs to gain better balance.

In the end...

Bff!

A weird sound came out at the worst time ever.

“Hahaha! haha!” Sion was the first to crack up. She couldn’t even stand still from how much she was laughing. “My god is this funny! Are you trying to lift the sword or trying to fart?”

“Ah, whatever, stop acting tough. You wouldn’t be able to pick it up even if you were to fart a hundred times more.”

Everyone else couldn’t hold in their laughter either.

Alex himself was somewhat embarrassed too. He didn’t expect to fart in front of so many eyes.

‘Ugh, this is just... It would definitely affect my strong and manly image.’

Yet, at the same time, he noticed that three of the three thousand lotus flowers within his body were blooming all at once.

‘What the hell is this?’

One of the flowers was incredibly odd. It had a disgusting brownish-yellow color.

‘Why is there such a lotus flower?’

Alex immediately went to harvest these flowers. Upon checking, he felt his entire body shiver from disgust.

‘This is... The Great Fart Spell!’

‘The three thousand great Daos included this thing? This spell is basically holding back that great title it has.’

However, when realizing the spell characteristics, Alex didn’t feel disgusted anymore. Instead, he felt overjoyed...

This spell was, in fact, a Forbidden Spell related to farts. However, it didn’t just let out a foul ball of air, but a unique smell that consisted of poisonous law power. The stench was simply unbearable and was thousands of times more noxious than that of a weasel’s fart.

It was a good spell for escaping.

After that, Alex went to look at the other two lotus flowers, realizing that they were just what he needed. The first one was the Great Claymore Spell, whereas the other was the Great Gravity Spell. The first one was self-explanatory, as it was a spell for claymores. The second was more important in his current scenario.

The Immortal Butcher was nearly five hundred thousand kilograms when affected by Earth's gravity. Once gravity is omitted, it would be a very different case then, and that was what the spell could do. It could alter gravity within a ten-meter radius.