

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3301

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The answer was quickly revealed.

Maguire Fourcade directly stretched his hand and grabbed Alex without caring about his identity in the slightest. He had learned the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell before, but only one move. Nonetheless, this move alone allowed him to run amok. Right now, he wanted to search Alex's soul directly.

As long as Alex had studied the Holy Book before, he could extract it and make it his own.

Maguire did not ignore his image at first, but now, it was a few days of rare peace before the invasion of the Undying Clan.

What was the image? It was worthless.

The most important thing was to learn the complete Ten-Point Forbidden Spell. Therefore, he could be shameless now.

Buzz!

"Great Gravity Spell!" Alex cast the forbidden spell without hesitation.

Maguire's body sank, and his movements slowed down, but he was delighted because he felt a law that did not belong to the diffracted universe from the Great Gravity Spell. It was one of the Ten-Point Forbidden Spells he had been pursuing for years.

"Great! It turns out to be the Gravity Spell! Awesome! I'm going to have this forbidden spell!"

Alex activated another forbidden spell the next second, the Great Icebound Spell.

Maguire was elated again as he had never learned the Great Icebound Spell either.

Immediately afterward, Alex cast multiple forbidden spells.

Overjoyed, Maguire looked at them with relish. However, he quickly discovered that something was wrong... Alex had cast more than ten moves of Ten-Point Forbidden Spell. Each move corresponded to a different law, but how was that possible?

After that, Alex cast the spells consecutively. It was simply endless.

Maguire was obsessed. The number of the forbidden spells had severely exceeded the limit.

“Why do you know so many forbidden spells? Aren’t there only ten types of them?”

“Do you want to know the answer?” asked Alex.

“Yes. Tell me quickly.”

“I’ll tell you then...”

Poof!

The next moment, Maguire found that half of a sword body suddenly penetrated out of his chest.

It was the Immortal Butcher... It pierced through Maguire’s back and came out of his frontal chest.

“This... How is this possible?” Maguire saw another Alex standing behind him, but he saw another self when he turned around. The environment before his eyes was disintegrating rapidly. The platform was still the same, but the angle had inexplicably changed.

“Indeed, there aren’t just ten forbidden spells! There are three thousand of them instead, but I just used one from the beginning to end just now! The Great Nightmare Spell! You entered my nightmare from the moment you saw me.”

“All the forbidden spells you saw were fake. Only this sword is real!”

“Maguire Fourcade, you old scoundrel. You’re pursuing the Ten-Point Forbidden Spell painstakingly, but you definitely don’t know there are three thousand forbidden spells in the world. I know what you are trying to do. The Fourcades have tampered with the platform. You are trying to capture my

forbidden spells, but do you think you can steal them just like that? Unfortunately, everything you saw just now was part of the nightmare. You Fourcades shouldn't have counted the chickens before they hatched."

"What?! Everything was fake? They were all fake? Impossible! Their laws were real!" Maguire was confused.

"That's because you thought so! Do you remember I said that I only used the Great Nightmare Spell just now? Do you understand the meaning of it?"

Maguire was even more puzzled.

Alex said, "It means the sword that stabbed you just now wasn't real either."

Maguire was startled. "What are you talking about?"

Poof!

A sword flashed across Maguire, severing his head instantly.

"This is the real sword!"

## [Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3302](#)

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3302

Countless powerhouses from the universe as well as the core members of the Fourcade family watched with wide-eyes at the two duelists in the center of the platform above the square.

They were in bizarre states.

Maguire did not move a muscle ever since Alex flew into the air. Such a state lasted for a while. He was still motionless even after Alex took out the Immortal Butcher.

The onlookers were baffled.

Could it be that Maguire hadn't taken Alex seriously?

Did he intend to fight the enemy barehanded, in the face of Alex who was wielding a weapon?

It was reasonable. After all, the cultivation realm difference between the two people was huge and so did their levels. Maguire was the son of a God King, so killing a young aborigine should be a walk in the park. When Alex severed Maguire's neck with his sword, Maguire was still motionless.

Meanwhile, the crowd thought Maguire's was so high that he did not spare Alex's attack a glance and did not fear Alex severing his neck with a sword.

However, when Alex really struck with the sword and Maguire's head flew in response to the sound, everyone was puzzled.

'Your head has been chopped off. Are you still not going to make you move? Could it be the head that has been chopped off isn't yours?'

The Fourcades were also dumbfounded.

"That is probably not our ancestor's head, isn't it?"

"Who knows what it is. It must be a phantom. Otherwise, why isn't our ancestor moving a muscle?"

However, the next moment, Maguire's corpse fell from the sky. Coincidentally, it fell right on a disciple of the Fourcade family.

That man touched it. It did not feel right!

It was the corpse of a real man!

Roar!

At that moment, Maguire's soul rushed out of his corpse and roared, "Brat, you deceived me! You deceived me! You shall be my sworn enemy!"

At this point, everyone was shocked and realized that Maguire's had really been killed via this kind of unbelievable method.

It turned out that after Alex arrived, he was really motionless and it allowed Alex to decapitate him. Nobody knew that it was because Maguire was completely immersed in the nightmare and could not free himself after being interfered by the Great Nightmare Spell. More importantly, Alex's Great Nightmare Spell contained multiple nightmares that he could not guard against.

“A sworn enemy? You won’t stand a chance!”

Maguire’s soul was the most important primer to heal his father, William. William had reached the critical point after Maguire cast Soul Planting in William’s soul using a mystic art. If it weren’t for the Ancestral Bodhi Tree, the Soul Planting would’ve long been completed. And now, it was the critical moment to devour Maguire’s soul in return.

Whoosh!

Countless tree roots of the Ancestral Bodhi Tree emerged and entangled Maguire’s soul.

Roar!

Maguire let out an earth-shattering roar and kept struggling.

The Fourcades were infuriated. “Let go of our ancestor!”

All the Fourcade’s rushed forward.

Looking at the onrushing Fourcade’s, he shouted, “Everyone who isn’t part of the Fourcade family should retreat three kilometers or else you will have only yourself to blame for your injuries and death!”

In an instant, the onlookers retreated one after another, leaving only a huge, empty venue shortly afterward.

“Ahh!”

“B\*stards from the Fourcade family, bear the vengeful wrath of the Rockefeller’s!”

“As your sworn enemy, I shall avenge the 134 Rockefeller’s and end the Fourcade’s in a bloodbath today!”

Nolan Rockefeller’s aura burst. His cultivation was still inferior to that of Maguire because Maguire was an existence who had inherited his father’s divinity and his cultivation was close to a God King. Even so, Nolan had made tremendous progress during the period of cultivation. He still managed to deal with other Fourcades.

In addition, Alex did not intend to let him deal with the Fourcades alone.

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3303

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Whoosh!

“Great Mirror Spell!

“Great Icebound Spell, Great Flame Spell, Great Gravity Spell, and the Great Claymore Spell!”

Alex encircled the Fourcades, who came over with mystic arts, preventing them from escaping outside. After that, it was a massacre with asymmetrical strength.

Blood...

Corpses...

Miserable howls...

Self-destruction...

The surviving Fourcades kept decreasing, and more and more died until there was no longer a surviving member of the Fourcade family in this world.

Meanwhile, Maguire’s soul was being bound by the Ancestral Bodhi Tree. Amidst his furious and unconvinced roars, he was rapidly dragged into Alex’s mind palace... William was located right on the Ancestral Bodhi Tree’s trunk to freeze the planted soul that was getting severe continuously. However, Maguire only had a soul left right now.

Alex directly pulled Maguire’s soul into William’s body.

The planted soul emitted a reaction.

William roared angrily and woke up. Then, he fiercely devoured Maguire’s soul.

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All the Fourcades were annihilated. Maguire Fourcade was dead.

Nolan, drenched in blood, faced the east. He directly knelt down and burst into tears. "Selene, Beverly, Darron, and all the departed souls of the Rockefeller family, you can rest in peace! We have exacted revenge!"

A whim struck Alex before he came to the mind palace. He saw his father, William Rockefeller, resisting and devouring the soul. As long as he could successfully devour Maguire's soul, the Soul Planting would naturally be lifted. His cultivation level could even soar abruptly because of the devoured soul energy.

Alex saw Shelly and Ancestor Bodhi here.

"Don't worry. Your father's will is still quite strong. It's not a problem for him to devour Maguire Fourcade's soul, but it's just time."

Shelly said to Alex, "It's worth mentioning that there's a divinity in Maguire Fourcade's soul. It will be absorbed by your father as well when the time comes. It's a pleasant surprise."

Shelly's neck suddenly turned, and she concentrated her mind. She then said, "Alex, go out quickly. Another commotion seems to have happened out there."

Whoosh!

Alex's consciousness returned. The next second, he saw a mess of the universe's people on the square's platform at Mount Olympus. Layers of bloody halos lit up in the sky and covered the world.

"Hubby!"

Dorothy rushed over and pulled Alex by the arm.

"What's going on?"

"We don't know either, but someone has clearly tampered with this platform."

Saria also walked over and stared at the increasingly dense bloody halos in the sky. The circles were connected, and a bloody stench drifted down, making the people extremely uncomfortable with the urge to vomit.

"This is some kind of ancient Blood Sacrifice!"

“Someone regards everyone within the range of the sacred mountain as a sacrifice, trying to sacrifice us for a certain purpose.”

Everyone was shocked upon hearing that

Many people surrounded Saria after hearing her words. Someone said anxiously, “Senior, then what should we do now? We are all caught in a trap!”

Saria said, “Judging from this situation, the opponent has prepared this for a long time, and it is seamless. Guys, we can only find out where the weakest point of this sacrificial altar is and attack it together! Perhaps we can break the barrier!”

In fact, someone had already launched attacks at the sky, but they vanished without a trace. The energy of the attacks was even absorbed, making the bloody halos increasingly denser in return.

“Is it the Olympus Tribe?” Dorothy said. “I wondered why Maguire Fourcade placed the venue of the duel at Mount Olympus. The Olympus Tribe actually agreed and removed all the restrictions on the sacred mountain. They clearly wanted to gather the heroes in the world... It should be noted that most of the experts in the universe have now come to America. We’ve been rounded up in one fell swoop right now.”

Someone discovered this point too.

An old man roared, “Olympus Tribe, come out! What is the meaning of this?! Do you guys intend to be the enemy of the universe?!”

## [Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3304](#)

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3304

No one expected those words could draw out the Olympus Tribe members. It was only that they really came out.

Three people appeared on top of the bloody halos. Many people present knew one of them. Moreover, they had just met him. It was the Divine Monarch expert of the Olympus Tribe, Juergen.



Behind him were two people in black clothes, black robes, and black hoods. Their faces couldn't even be seen. It was pitch-black inside the hoods as if a mass of black light was blocking all the faces.

“Juergen! What the hell are you doing? Why did you set up such a force field and keep us here?”

“Who are those two people behind you?”

Juergen smiled lightly. “Everyone, there is no need to be so afraid. I, Juergen, am also someone from the universe. I certainly will not harm you.”

A nun shouted, “Since you don't want to harm us, open up this annoying force field and let us out. What the heck is this now?”

Juergen sighed before saying, “I, Juergen, am at the bottom of the totem pole. I knew you guys wouldn't listen to me, so that's why I made this move to keep everyone here. I wanted to introduce you to these two bigwigs... This is a great opportunity for you to have a meteoric rise. Since the Olympus Tribe is unwilling to enjoy such a good opportunity alone, we will share it! Well. When the time comes, I'm afraid you will be eager to get the opportunity!”

After hearing what he said, everyone's mind was slightly at ease.

Someone asked, “Who are these two bigwigs you will introduce? Why can't we see their faces?”

Juergen said with a smile, “You will be able to see them in a while.”

Below them, Dorothy asked Alex, “Can you believe his words?”

Before Alex could say anything, Saria snorted coldly, “Nonsense!”

She was looking at the increasingly denser bloody barrier overhead. That stench of blood was so dense that it made people nauseous. “These bloody things are constantly condensing and are filled with evil and demonic attributes. If this is also called an opportunity, then everyone will be done for.”

Esmeralda asked, “Then, what should we do now?”

Looking at the two black-clothed people behind Juergen, Alex said, “I somehow feel that those two people seem to have some kind of connection with me.”

“What?”

“What kind of connection can they have with you?”

“They can’t be someone from your Rockefeller family, right?”

Alex shook his head. He then lowered his head and looked at his chest. That was the area where the Witch Curse was inflicted on. He had a feeling that those two people might be related to the Witch Curse.

Shortly afterward, his intuition turned into reality. The bloody barrier in the sky kept moving rhythmically. At that moment, a pattern appeared.

A moon, a shrine, and a huge snake. They were the unique symbols of the Witch Cult.

“Is it really the Witch Cult?!”

Those people from the universe also recognized it.

## [Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3305](#)

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3305

“It’s the Witch Cult!”

“D\*mn! Juergen, you abomination! The opportunity you’re talking about isn’t the notorious Witch Cult, right?”

“Are these two fellows behind you members of the Witch Cult?”

At the same time, the two people behind Juergen slowly took off their hoods. The black light on their faces also vanished, revealing their true faces. The next second, many people exclaimed, “The great witch of the Witch Cult, Tiffany Wallace?! Isn’t she dead?!”

“It turns out it’s this demoness. How many years has it been? How can she still be alive?”

“Hahaha!”

The woman known as the great witch of the Witch Cult turned out to be surprisingly young and beautiful. Setting aside her figure, her facial appearance alone could score more than nine points. She had the features of an American woman, but she was prettier and more charming than any film and television sweetheart.

Alex was slightly dazed.

A terrifying demoness turned out to be a beautiful woman who seemed to be in her early twenties.

However, it was normal. Women always paid special-attention to their appearance. According to a non-official survey, the majority of the women did not cultivate themselves to become immortals and deities because they wanted to become stronger, nor did they want to live longer. Instead, they wanted to become prettier. They would have a chance to reform themselves completely and change their facial appearance after their cultivation reached Immortalization.

After overcoming the Lightning Tribulation of the Immortalization, they could adjust their facial features in the golden light of the Lightning Tribulation... Hence, that was also why there were no ugly people among the immortal women. There were no ugly immortal women as they had become beauties... Unless someone revered ugliness.

Tiffany laughed heartily. "Looks like some of you here still remember me! Not bad! Not bad!"

"Tiffany Wallace, what the heck are you trying to do?" asked someone.

As soon as they saw this woman, everyone was in a bad mood.

The great witch of the Witch Cult would not come over and give everyone an opportunity for no reason. She was already polite for not taking their lives.

"You guys have misunderstood the Witch Cult too much!" Said Tiffany faraway.

"The purpose of our Witch Cult is to resurrect the great warlock to lead us back to the Witch Kingdom and become the strongest race in the universe so that we can resist the invasion of the Undying Clan and drive away those outsiders!"

“Have you forgotten it? There’s a path in antiquity called the Ancient Path. The vast majority of the people who could cross this path were powerhouses of the Witch Kingdom. Only the real witches travel on the Ancient Path safely. I, Tiffany Wallace, came to you this time because I want to take you on the Witch’s path and the path of the strong and return to the Ancient Path.”

“This is your chance. It is everyone’s chance. Do you guys want it? When the time comes, we will leave together and head to the real three thousand worlds, the three thousand worlds in the Chi universe. What do you think?”

When Tiffany said that, she stopped talking and looked at the people inside through the bloody barrier.

“The Witch Kingdom? Does it really exist?” asked Esmeralda.

“In antiquity, there was indeed a great kingdom called the Witch Kingdom,” said Saria.

“What? Could it be that what she said is true?” Alex and the others were astonished.

Saria shook her head. “That era was from a distant past, and a million years have passed since then. The civilization of the universe has experienced changes of countless generations, and the Ancient Path has long been closed! The existence of the great warlock is a product of its time. The law of the universe and the heavenly order at that time should be very different from now. I think it’s impossible to recreate the glory of the Witch Kingdom back then.”

Tiffany seemed to have heard Saria’s speech.

She looked over with beautiful eyes and even walked on the bloody barrier until she stood on top of Saria’s head. “Looks like someone has some understanding of the Witch Kingdom’s affairs, but I’m afraid your knowledge is limited. Then, I’ll just tell you all directly. Once the great warlock is resurrected, the law of the universe back then can be restarted.”

“You all should know the cultivation techniques of the people in the Chi universe are more advanced and powerful than ours here. Why is that? That’s because the law of the universe in the Chi universe is more advanced. As long as we resurrect the great warlock, we can do it too. We can even go even higher.”

Tiffany's words sounded reasonable.

Someone asked, "Then, how do we resurrect the great warlock?"

Tiffany smiled. "It is simple. Join the Witch Cult and become the faithful disciples of the Witch Cult."

## [Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3306](#)

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3306

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## [Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3308](#)

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3308

"Hmph! Trying to sever my Bloody Witch Silk with a crappy sword? It's simply wishful thinking!" Tiffany sneered.

She was unconcerned about Alex's behavior. Instead, she looked indifferently at Saria. In her eyes, Saria was as good as dead. She would explode into a bloody mist later. This woman had decent cultivation and would be a bloody fine feed.

However, the next second... A shocking scene happened.

Alex's strange weapon emitted a harsh howl as it struck hard on the Bloody Witch Silk, the bloody line hooking Saria after it was shot down from the moon. Tiffany initially thought that the bloody line was indestructible and was

filled with the power of law, so it would not be severed. It was then that it emitted a crack sound and became broken!

“What?!” Tiffany was astonished.

Another black-clothed person next to her also revealed a shocking expression.

“What weapon is that?”

“It must be an amazing treasure! Get it!”

The black-clothed people with Tiffany clearly ranked higher than Tiffany for issuing an order to her at this point.

Poof!

At that moment, the portion of the severed, bloody line fell to the ground and surprisingly emitted the sound of a heavy object falling to the ground. Even the earth trembled thrice.

Dorothy said, “This thing contains a primordial aura, but not completely. Huh? It’s still moving? Is it a living thing?”

Esmeralda said, “Don’t let it run away!”

Alex formed seals with one hand and slammed them consecutively on that thing. It was moving wildly at first, but its movement became smaller and smaller after a while. At a particular moment, it lay motionless on the ground, as if completely out of strength. He took a closer look, only to find that the upper half of this severed thing was the bloody line, but it turned out to be a hook at the very end.

It was really a hook for fishing!

However, this hook was obviously more valuable than a fishing hook. Its entire body was translucent and was covered with stars and dots. When he stared at it, it looked like a spinning nebula. He could not tell what it was for the time being.

Even so, it must be something valuable, judging from Tiffany’s exasperated expression.

“Give that thing to me!” Tiffany yelled as she stared at him, standing above Alex’s head.

“On what grounds? It is mine now!”

“I will let you go if you give it back to me.”

“Haha! Haha!” Alex laughed. “Didn’t you say before that this is an opportunity for us so that we can take the Witch’s path? Why are you admitting that you are trapping us here right now? You have another goal, don’t you? But, do you think I will give it back to you?”

Looking at him, Tiffany suddenly smiled. “I can sense it! Your body contains something from my Witch Cult! You are under the Witch Curse!”

Alex’s heart instantly skipped a beat.

Tiffany smiled happily. “Since you are under the Witch Curse, you are a disciple of the Witch Cult. You can’t be disobedient even if you want to.”

She raised two fingers and placed them on her forehead. A chant began to come out of her mouth.

In an instant, Alex sensed it. Something seemed to be moving rhythmically in his heart area. Blood flowed backward, and his heartbeat rapidly.

He ripped open his clothes. The condition on his chest was evident at a glance.

A snake’s shadow was wriggling right in the center of Alex’s chest. Alex sensed an abnormal heat energy brewing in his heart. That heat energy quickly spread throughout his body and even rushed to his brain.

A will suddenly showed up, trying to control Alex’s mind. It was Tiffany Wallace!

He could sense a connection between his body and Tiffany. His mind became groggy, and he subconsciously wanted to obey her will.

“Alex! Alex, what’s wrong with you?”

Dorothy and Esmeralda anxiously shouted Alex’s name.

However, Alex did not show any response. He picked that lump of thing on the ground and slowly flew up.

## Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3309

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3309

It was then that the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens shouted sternly in Alex's mind palace. Her voice carried some kind of arcane magical power, interfering with that strange heat energy in Alex's body.

In an instant, Alex was slightly clear-headed.

"It's the Puppet-drawing Spell under the Witch Curse!" The Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens telepathized with Alex via divine sense. "The Witch Curse is not a curse belonging to this universe. I studied it for a long time, but I couldn't study it thoroughly. However, it is certain that this is a curse left by a great ancient witch. I can only help dissolve half of it now. As for the other half, you have to rely on yourself."

"What do I need to do?"

"Witchcraft is a cultivation system in antiquity that focuses on the cultivation of one's body, flesh, and blood. The Witch Curse also starts from this aspect. If you want to get rid of her Puppet-drawing Spell, your flesh and blood have to be strong enough, and your will has to be firm enough to resist it with blood energy and sever her will."

The next second, the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens mouthed the incantation to dispel the curse. Indeed, it was slightly effective on the Witch Curse. On the other hand, Alex's strength in terms of body, flesh, and blood was decent. The two people worked together to resist Tiffany's call.

"Huh..?"

"You are quite tough!" Tiffany was a little surprised.

The next second, she exerted mental strength again and increased the output of her will. The Witch Curse on Alex's chest became increasingly stronger.

He would become Tiffany's puppet at any time. However, at a certain moment, the three thousand lotuses in Alex's body shook simultaneously and

abruptly captured the willpower that Tiffany had invaded with. The next second, that ax that had not moved for a long time fiercely struck down at it.

“Ah!” Tiffany screamed.

She flew into a rage after her will had been severed, but that severed, bloody line was crucial as it was the item of inheritance belonging to the Witch Cult. Especially, the hook underneath was even something that must never be lost. Hence, she had to retrieve it.

She continued to activate the Witch Curse.

Dorothy and the others were worried, so they called on everyone to attack Tiffany. However, the attacks were useless across the bloody barrier.

“You’re the one behind this! I’ll hook your soul first!”

Unexpectedly, Tiffany found where the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens was. A bloody line was shot out of the bloody moon again. It managed to hook the soul of the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens, dragging her out.

“Mystic Maiden!” Alex was astonished.

His body was slightly out of control now, and he could no longer swing the Immortal Butcher to sever the bloody line. In a hurry, he sent out the ax to sever it.

A bang was heard. The sound was crisper this time.

It was severed effortlessly. Moreover, it was struck in the middle section.

Tiffany screamed. She used all the will in her body to activate the Witch Curse.

The Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens regained freedom and entered Alex’s mind palace again before she said, “There is a solution. You can give it a try.”

Alex asked, “What is the solution?”

The Mystic Maiden said, “When she activated the Witch Curse, a linkage path would be opened up between her and you. We will follow this path and attack her sea of consciousness in return.”

“Out-of-body experience?”

“That’s right! Otherwise, there is no other way!”

Alex clenched his teeth. “Alright! Here goes nothing!”

Tiffany borrowed the Witch Curse and rushed into Alex’s sea of consciousness, trying to control Alex. To her surprise, Alex and the Mystic Maiden of the Nine Heavens suddenly paid her back in her own coin and directly rushed into her sea of consciousness.

Tiffany was astounded. She hurriedly wanted to go back. To her surprise, the three thousand lotuses in Alex’s body moved rhythmically in unison and trapped her will.

## [Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 3310](#)

### The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 3310

‘What?!’

‘What are these things? There are so many strange lotuses. What the heck are these white, black, and translucent lotuses?’ Tiffany was baffled.

Everything here was beyond the scope of her knowledge. The little guy under the Witch Cult had really surprised her too much.

At the same time, the people below from the universe were also stunned.

People almost turned pale at the mention of the great witch in the Witch Cult, a notorious and veteran existence in the universe during the ancient era. She was a superb bigwig that could stop the crying little children and strike fear into countless people. Rumor had it that even the Stoermer Sect was unwilling to provoke this woman at that time, or else peace would cease forever... There was no telling that one would wake up one day and find himself to be under the Witch Cult’s spell.

However, such a veteran bigwig was now suffering defeats consecutively in Alex’s hands.

Tiffany was exasperated as two bloody lines were severed. Such an achievement was enough to be proud of.

“I didn’t expect that Alex Rockefeller’s strength had skyrocketed to such an extent. Back in the Underworld, he still needed to borrow the strength of the great monk, Revealer, and he was considered a peer. Our strengths did not differ much. How long has it been since then? He can even resist Tiffany Wallace from the Witch Cult.”

“It is indeed surprising, but he has acquired the luck of the universe. So it was reasonable that his strength skyrocketed. Otherwise, why is he called the seed?”

However, someone shook his head. A young goddess said coldly, “Seeds are useless too. Tiffany Wallace’s strength should be at the level of a God-King. Even if Alex Rockefeller has some trump cards, he can’t possibly escape her full pursuit. Did you guys see that? He isn’t moving a muscle right now. In fact, his fate is within Tiffany Wallace’s grasp.”

“What I’m worried about is that he will become Tiffany Wallace’s puppet, and then he will turn his back on us and deal with us.”

“Therefore, I suggest we should strike now and kill him.”

Dorothy and Esmeralda glared at them upon hearing that.

“What did you say? We are going to kill him?”

“Who the hell are you? You aren’t a spy from the Witch Cult, are you? Alex Rockefeller is helping you guys resist the Witch Cult, yet you want to take the opportunity and kill him?”

The woman said, “I’m not wrong. Otherwise, it will be too late when he turns into a lethal weapon of the Witch Cult! When the time comes, can you guarantee that he won’t kill people?”

Dorothy said, “You may kill people too, so I’ll kill you first!”

She was so angry that she immediately took action.

The woman hid in the crowd and continued the provocation. A person, really provoked by her, went over, taking the initiative to kill Alex right now. The woman got more excited as she continued her speech. She pinned all the bloody and cruel deeds done by the Witch Cult on Alex.



In an instant, more and more people sided with her and shouted, “Kill! Kill him! Kill him!”

Dorothy and Esmeralda were standing in front of Alex to protect him.

As for Saria, both her arms were broken from the explosion, and her body was severely injured. She was still recovering herself with divine power.

“Kill!”

“D\*mn it! These fools don’t even know they are being used!”

Exasperated, Dorothy activated a series of ultimate moves. However, there were too many of them. She simply wouldn’t last.

It was then that a ray of green light rushed out of Alex’s body.

It was Neela!

She manifested the huge main body of a Benares Dragon that firmly protected Alex. At the same time, a human woman rushed forward.

“I will lend you a hand!”

This woman was not someone else, but it was Martiny Mayer, the wife of the principal of the Flying Eagles Academy and Alex’s father-in-law, Gilbert Henderson. Martiny was a descendant of the Exorcist Dragons. At the same time, she even displayed her identity as the Dragon Whisperer last time. During that period of time, her cultivation also advanced by leaps and bounds...

Almost all the Wastelanders acquired a powerful boost in cultivation during the two outbursts of spiritual energy. As a Dragon Whisperer, the benefits received were definitely not little.

“Ooh! Argh!”

Martiny let out a mysterious dragon voice.

Circles of energy indiscernible to the naked eye descended from the sky and entered Neela’s body.

Buzz!

