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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1821

Could a punctured heart still keep a person alive?

The answer was definitely no!

Alex could feel his vitality was draining away non-stop. His heart pumped fresh blood and his spiritual sense gradually faded. Then, with his consciousness slowly dissipating, he saw Dorothy, who was full of hurt and desperation, rushing over. But, she was dragged away by Whitey.

Time seemed to stop right here. The world in front of his eyes slowly turned into darkness.

“Humph!”

King Shura coldly snorted and fiercely turned the lance, churning Alex’s heart into even more pieces. Then, King Shura pulled out the lance and flung it away, flinging Alex’s body to the ground, rolling.

Alex’s blood was all over the ground. Even Neela’s Benares Dragon Battle Armor faded.

She was seriously injured and unhelmet, turning into a tattoo on Alex’s body with a faint breath.

“Presumptuous!”

“A mere unknowing gnat!”

King Shura said coldly, suddenly remembering at this time that Alex had once devoured a Blood Shura. He knew that all the Blood Shura in the Shura Realm were artificially created at a great cost. Each required the consumption of at least ten thousand Shura clansmen.

No one dared to devour this kind of finished product at will, which was made out of blood sacrifices, even if it was King Shura. That would cause him to explode and die.

“Could there be some kind of treasure inside the Purple Mansion?”

“What could it be?”

King Shura suddenly squatted down and pressed his palm on Alex’s seal.

Since Alex was not dead, his soul should still be there. One needed to forcefully open his purple mansion because once his soul extinguished, his purple mansion would never be able to open again.

As Dorothy watched King Shura’s actions, an overwhelming hatred filled her heart. She had a resentment that made her want to destroy the entire world. She couldn’t care less. Right now, she only wanted to take revenge for Alex.

She wanted to activate the Reincarnation Stone no matter what. Even if, in the end, she was taken over by that woman named Xienna, she would not hesitate to do so.

However, just when Dorothy communicated with the Reincarnation Stone and was about to activate it forcibly, a golden light burst out of Alex’s body.

It was the holy light. The holy light shone everywhere. It shone on King Shura’s body.

Immediately, it caused him to scream miserably and retreated quickly.

“What is this?” With such a change, King Shura did not understand either.

Dorothy stopped moving and, together with Whitey, stared dumbly at the already dead Alex!

At this moment, Alex’s body was floating in mid-air. This place obviously possessed a forbidden air boundary, and the imperial sword flight would be pressed into the ground. But, Alex’s body, which had risen a hundred meters high, was not even half affected.

Swish...

Golden light burst out of Alex’s body.

It shot toward the northwest corner. There, it was exactly where the statue was located in Kala Temple.

Previously, the people of Flying Eagles’s Left-wing army had cut off the holy beads on the statue’s neck, which had released the Shura Blood. That had

caused the Left-wing army that had come in here to be completely wiped out and had also killed many students of the Flying Eagles Academy.

Now, Alex was a hundred meters high in the air.

A golden light impacted the statue. A loud sound was heard!

The Requiem Clock, at this moment, once again rang loudly. It was louder than the previous nine sounds combined, shaking people's brains empty.

At the same time. A voice from far away gradually became louder and louder.

"If hell is full, I swear not to become holy!"

"If hell is full, I swear not to become holy!"

Dorothy looked into the distance dumbfoundedly.

King Shura's expression, however, had shifted greatly as he shouted, "Ksitigarbha! Impossible, how is it possible? Ksitigarbha died long ago. How could he appear here? That holy statue, isn't it Pindola? Where did Pindola go?"

He knew that this was all Alex's doing.

This guy had unparalleled recovery ability. Even though he was stabbed through the heart, he didn't die!

Instead, he took the opportunity to awaken the presence in the holy statue. But, he definitely did not expect that the one in the holy statue was not Pindola at all, but Ksitigarbha!

Ksitigarbha was much stronger than Pindola.

A Goddess of Mercy could overturn eighteen arhats. Ksitigarbha was the strongest among the Goddesses of Mercy!

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Could King Shura not be worried?

He wanted to stop Alex and kill him once more.

“Blood sacrifice!

“Roar, with my blood, I respectfully invite the Blood Pearl to descend!”

Boom!

King Shura roared, his body swelled, and a virtual image of the Blood Pearl emerged behind him, holding a lance, charging toward Alex, who was a hundred meters high in the air. He was going to break through the forbidden air boundary.

Dorothy’s heart was wildly happy at this moment because she felt the breath of life on Alex’s body. Her husband was not dead! She would never allow him to die again. Seeing King Shura attacking again, she did not hesitate to communicate with the Reincarnation Stone to borrow some energy.

She had completely forgone herself. She then received the impact of the Reincarnation Stone.

Boom!

Dorothy stomped her feet and shot up into the sky too.

“Go to hell!”

Dorothy’s eyes burst with light.

“Phoenix exterminating strike!”

Boom!

Dorothy transformed herself into a fist power, turning into a fire phoenix and blasting at King Shura.

The two collided in the air then bounced off each other. Dorothy succeeded in stopping the impact of King Shura on Alex, and at this moment, the voice saying, ‘Hell is full, and I will not become holy’ was echoing all over the temple.

Buzz...

At this moment, a golden body descended from the sky. It was like a mountain, as tall as ten thousand feet. At this moment, everyone in Kala Temple saw the golden body, including Luna and Jason, who were still on Kala Temple's outskirts.

"What's that?"

"Is it a golden arhat?"

"How could such a terrifying thing appear inside Kala Temple? Could Alex be in danger?"

Several people were shocked and baffled, yet they could do nothing, especially at this moment. All the existences inside Kala Temple were all affected by the enormous golden arhat that had descended, and they could not even move a bit.

The golden body was also suspended in the air. The palm that held it just held Alex in place.

"If hell is full, I will not become holy!"

"When all sentient beings are finished, only then will we be able to prove Bodhi!"

At this moment...

Alex was once again conscious, and the injuries on his body were rapidly healing as he heard a great grand wish.

Then, the huge golden body turned into a stream of light and rushed into his mind palace.

"Ksitigarbha, Goddess of Mercy?"

In his mind palace, Alex saw the huge golden body and knew who this golden body was Ksitigarbha!

The mouth of the huge golden body opened and closed. A huge amount of information poured into Alex's divine consciousness.

It was Ksitigarbha that was talking to him.

However, Ksitigarbha was secretive, as sentence by sentence were directly imprinted on his spiritual consciousness without sound. Alex soon understood. Ksitigarbha's golden body in front of him was not the actual body. Ksitigarbha's real body had fallen.

This was the bilocation of Ksitigarbha and the last bilocation. This was to leave the inheritance to Alex.

"The treasure of Buddhism is gone. The Western Paradise is destroyed!"

"You are the future Lord of the Western Paradise!"

"The reopening of the Buddha Sect is in your body alone!"

Soon, Ksitigarbha bilocation gave Alex his inheritance and also passed on to him three supreme treasures, Soul Tower!

Soul Collection Coffin!

Persephone's Folly Bridge

Boom!

Alex opened his eyes, and his pupils were filled with Buddhist secret incantations.

Seeing King Shura repel Dorothy and coming up toward him again, Alex's heart moved, his righthand flipped, and his open palm slowly came down.

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A sound was heard.

"Peace be with you. Peace be with you... "

Alex slowly moved his open palm down, and a huge and limitless golden body appeared behind him, exactly how Ksitigarbha had just appeared in the mind palace. It was ten thousand feet tall.

It was as huge as a mountain!

The golden body's open palm also slowly came down. At this moment, the entire space seemed to be imprisoned, rushing up to the sky to destroy Alex's King Shura, whose body was stuck in mid-air and could not move.

Boundless Buddhist sounds clamored.

Standing on the ground, Dorothy felt her heart and soul tremble so badly that she almost couldn't hold back from kneeling.

"Great Mighty Divine Palm!"

This was the strongest Buddhist secret technique that Ksitigarbha had passed on to Alex. It was also the last energy left in this golden body of his. Otherwise, with Alex's current cultivation realm, he would not be able to make such a powerful palm strike.

"Ouch!"

King Shura shouted loudly and wildly.

The Shadow Blood Demon above his head was overwhelmed, and before the divine palm fell on his head, it fell apart and completely dissipated, King Shura screamed, desperately blood sacrificing, desperately trying to raise his strength and improve his defense.

But, King Shura was still unable to escape the imprisoning divine power of this palm. There was nowhere to escape, nowhere to go.

"Boom! "

The golden body's huge palm, which was the size of a small mountain, fell, flattening King Shura to the ground at once, and a handful of blood mist rushed up to the sky.

King Shura was shattered to pieces!

The huge golden body behind Alex, dazzled with Buddhist sounds and flickering secret texts, gradually dimmed and eventually dissipated into the heavens and earth.

A sound was heard.

Alex's body, suddenly unable to remain afloat, fell from a height of a hundred meters.

“Meow!”

Whitey let out an anxious shout.

It quickly ran below Alex to pick him up.

Dorothy was also afraid that he would fall out of the way but rushed over to find that, just a step away, there was a formation in front of him, blocking her and Whitey. They could only watch Alex fall heavily on the green stone slab, all of which happened less than a meter away.

Boom!

A loud sound was heard. Dust was thrown up.

“Meow!”

Whitey looked at Alex in front of him. With a very human face, Whitey revealed its helplessness, while Dorothy turned her face away, not even daring to look. The good thing was that after Alex fell to the ground, he could feel the turbulent breath of life in his body, although he was inside the formation. This proved that he was still alive.

As long as he was alive, it was good!

King Shura had been beaten into a pulp by the divine palm on the ground, and his breath was gone. Dorothy and Whitey had just had a difficult battle, and they were all badly injured.

However, they did not realize some dark blood below King Shura's corpse crept toward the outside and escaped.

At this moment...

The formation on the periphery of Kala Temple, for some reason, lost its effectiveness. Stan had nothing to do and was leaning against an invisible formation boundary. As a result, once the formation disappeared, he lost his support and fell to the ground at once.

“Holy sh*t!”

“This boundary did not give any signals, not even a squeak in advance and just vanished like that!” Stan got up, only to feel so humiliated.

Luna looked at him speechlessly, then baffled. She immediately ran to her left. There was also a boundary, but now it was also missing. “The formation here has failed.”

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Juliette asked, “Is it because of the golden Buddha just now? What the hell was that? The power is too frightening. It should not be something that appears on earth at all.”

Jason said, “Could it be that Alex triggered some kind of prohibition, and then was...”

When this statement was made, Luna couldn't help but rush forward like the wind.

The formation that had just made it difficult for them to move an inch was now completely different as if it did not exist and could be entered and exited at will. Luna rushed out at once.

“Miss Flores, Miss Flores!”

“Hurry up and chase her. We absolutely can't let an accident happen to Miss Flores.”

Stan said in a jarring voice, “She is going to find her man. What are we doing following her? Besides, the Buddha's golden body was so frighteningly powerful just now. Where is the possibility of Alex surviving? He's probably already dead, even the soul. Everything is life!”

Slap!

Jason used the spine of his sword and gave Stan a fierce smack, saying, “Is it the style of your East Flower Sect to speak in such a shady manner? Alex is the disciple of Commander Benmore. If he hadn't come forward just now, we would have been killed by Shura Blood. Not only are you not grateful, you

even seem to want him to die. Are you worthy of being a student of the Flying Eagles Academy?”

Stan was jerked by this smack and almost vomited blood.

“I... I was just casually saying it.”

“Humph, if this happens again, I will suggest the academic affairs office expel a student with no character like you.”

“Huh? Mentor Moss, please don’t!”

Stan was scared to death. If he was expelled from the Flying Eagles Academy and the news spread back to the East Flower Sect, then he would lose all his face! His master won’t let him go, and he won’t have the face to go back to the East Flower Sect. “I’ll go after them, I’ll go after them right away!”

A group of people pursued Luna. Along the way, they saw a lot of corpses.

Some were dried corpses. These were all drained of blood by Blood Shura. Besides people from the Flying Eagles Left-wing army, students from the Flying Eagles Academy were also dead.

Others had their heads chopped off. These were the possessed Blood Shura that Alex and the others killed.

As a result, they counted them all. Out of the thirty students who came in, thirteen people were seen dead. This made Jason and Juliette’s mood extremely low, to know that this time, all those who came over were old students with good cultivation in the academy. Among them, there were not a lot of students who ranked high on the battle power list. These students had never battled on an ancient battlefield before. Thus, they inexplicably died at Kala Temple.

On the other hand, the Flying Eagles left-wing army had a bit more personnel.

The two instructors couldn’t understand that when Colton’s people handed over to the Flying Eagles Academy, they had said that this secret realm was only discovered inadvertently. They hadn’t come in to explore it. But why were there so many people inside?

Very soon, Luna found Alex.

Seeing him lying motionless on the ground, she was so scared that her face turned pale.

“Alex, Alex!”

“Don’t you die, get up!”

After only two words, she was in tears. It was not that the little witch wouldn’t cry, it just depended on what was going on.

Dorothy had never seen Luna before. Then, seeing a woman appear out of nowhere and crying, Dorothy asked, “Who are you?”

“I am his...”

The woman in front of her should be Alex’s wife, so she was about to say the word ‘friend’. But she didn’t expect Stan, who came after her to take over, would say, “Girlfriend”.

Stan also guessed that Dorothy was Alex’s wife. When he said so, of course, he wanted to find trouble for Alex.

Unexpectedly, after hearing this, Dorothy’s expression was calm. She just scanned Luna from top to bottom several times and said indifferently, “He is not dead, don’t worry.”

At this moment, Alex was still immersed in his mind palace. He was digesting the huge information that Ksitigarbha had left him.

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The legacy of the Ksitigarbha was undoubtedly very powerful. Specifically, the three supreme treasures were even more shocking.

Alex had seen before the bell of the Soul Tower. Each bell could cause powerful interference and damage to King Shura, the Soul Gathering Coffin was a huge coffin, fitting ten people was not a problem, not to mention one person only. The outside was covered with all kinds of strange runes. The whole thing looked black and quietly resting in his purple mansion, which looked inauspicious.

However, Ksitigarbha's things were most likely not mortal objects!

Alex was curious. As a bodhi who made a great vow, how could he carry such things on his body? Moreover, all these would be an inheritance to Alex, and he would be the Lord of Western Heaven. Wasn't that the Buddha Lord? However, Alex did not want to become a monk because he had several wives who needed support!

As for the last one, it was even more outrageous. Persephone's Folly Bridge!

'Wasn't this a f*cking thing in the netherworld?'

If Ksitigarbha gave him the Persephone's Folly Bridge, how could the souls of those, who died, reincarnate?

What could he do with such things?

Could he run to hell, be the station chief of Persephone's Folly Bridge, and collect money from those ghosts?

However, the Buddhist martial arts passed down by the Ksitigarbha were quite good. The most powerful one was the Great Mighty Divine Palm.

The divine power was the root of Ksitigarbha, which was also a collection of great wishes, great wisdom, great merit, and great sorrow and suffering as one. When there was no Buddha in the Western Heaven, it was used to teach all beings the Dharma, which was infinitely powerful, and this was the fundamental reason why Ksitigarbha was above the other Bodhis.

The second force was called, 'Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation'!

The third one, on the other hand, was known as 'Infernal Hell'!

These three forces, all of which were given to him by Ksitigarbha's enlightenment, could be used directly. But, he found that they could not be used casually, and their root, still, was on top of the divine power.

That was to say, if he did not have the divine power, Ksitigarbha's Ten Wheels Earth Incantation and Infernal Hell amounted to nonsense.

But the previous golden body was also only a body outside of Ksitigarbha. Its ability was limited. Although a part of the divine power was passed to him, it

was also very little. To use the power of the Great Mighty Divine Palm in a short time, like how he did against King Shura, was absolutely impossible.

So, time passed. Alex's consciousness returned to his body.

When he opened his eyes, he saw that Dorothy and Luna were actually sitting cross-legged in front of him without saying a word.

In an instant, he panicked. They wouldn't have already known about each other's relationship with him, right?

He hurriedly closed his eyes and pretended to remain unconscious. His mind quickly worked out what to do to solve the next emotional dilemma.

'Sigh!

'Dealing with this kind of thing is what I call heartbreak. I'd rather fight another 300 rounds with King Shura.'

However, him opening his eyes just now had long been discovered by them.

Dorothy said, "Husband, get up. You are naked and sprawled out. Even if you are not ashamed, I am ashamed of you."

Alex was stunned at the words. He hurriedly opened his eyes and lifted his head to look at his lower body.

"Holy sh*t!"

He jumped up at once. This was too humiliating.

It turned out that during the battle with King Shura, all of the clothes on his body were torn apart. But, of course, at that time, there was the Benares Dragon Battle Armor covering him. But, now he was in an embarrassing position!

He did know how long he had been lying there like this. Did anyone see him?

He hurriedly wanted to take out a set of clothes from the storage bag to wear but found that the clothes prepared before were all worn, and there was nothing left inside. This was embarrassing.

The key was that the Benares Dragon Battle Armor was seriously injured. Therefore, making a helmet was impossible.

Alex could not open the formation and still had to be naked.

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“Cough! There are no more clothes in my storage purse. Do you have any on you?” Alex asked Dorothy.

Dorothy shook her head. “I don’t have any either.”

Luna shook her head as well.

Embarrassed, Alex said, “Then, can you all please leave for a moment? Let me dispel this spell formation. I’ll call you all after getting some clothes to put on.”

Dorothy said, “You’re my husband. Why would I mind it? This so-called girlfriend of yours won’t mind it, right?”

“Uh...” Alex’s expression immediately froze. In the end, he put all his attention onto dispelling the spell formation.

To his surprise, before he could dispel the spell formation, he saw a group of people walking over led by Juliette Thompson.

Juliette had found more than a dozen survivors from the Flying Eagles Academy. The number was small, only fourteen people in total. However, most importantly, there were nine female students in the group.

These females followed Juliette all the way. As a result, they saw the naked Alex was dispelling the spell formation.

“Ah!”

A thin-skinned female immediately covered her eyes and exclaimed, “What kind of person is this?! This is too much! How can he not even bother to wear clothes!”

Meanwhile, a few brave females' eyes widened as they made personal remarks about his appearance.

"He looks quite handsome!"

"His body is great. It's the type I love!"

"Oh my gosh, it's so huge..."

Cackle!

Alex was startled on the spot. At that instant, he felt incredibly embarrassed.

Juliette coughed and stared at Alex's figure as well as a certain area of his. After taking a few glances, she said, "All girls, turn around. Don't look at this nasty man. He's someone else's husband, not yours. In the future, you'll have the chance to look at your husband's."

The females turned around. However, a few of them turned their heads and continued to peek at him.

Luna jumped up. "Get out of here. All of you, go to the corridor over there. If anyone dares to take a peek or spew nonsense again, I'll knock off her teeth."

A female gently snorted. "What an arrogant woman. Who are you? My teeth are here. If you're so capable, come over and knock them off!"

This female was a mature student as well. Her cultivation base was not weak, so she naturally had a short temper.

As a result, at this moment, her friend hurriedly pulled her arm and whispered, "Sis Sheena, don't say it anymore. She's the little devil, Luna Flores, Principal Henderson's daughter. You can't win against her."

She really lived up to her name.

Luna's title 'little devil' was not just for show. She was much more dangerous than California's little devil, Michelle Yowell. Furthermore, Luna was not young and was an alumna of the previous few batches in Flying Eagles Academy.

The woman, who was called Sheena Wheelsman, changed her expression abruptly as she looked at Luna in horror.

“Scram!”

The females retreated one after another.

As Dorothy looked at Luna, she felt that Luna was pleasing to the eye. Both of them were the same kind of people.

At this moment, Alex walked out after dispelling the spell formation.

After asking around, everyone did not have any men’s clothes. The corpses on the ground had them, but all of them were smeared with blood. Alex did not want to wear those clothes either.

In the end, Juliette took out a long dress. “Do you want this? I only have this.”

‘Cross-dressing?’

Alex forced a smile and accepted it. ‘A cross-dress is more powerful than a king’s new outfit!’

After wearing the long dress, he really looked a little coy.

At this moment, Juliette asked, “Alex, what happened just now? What’s the deal with the golden Buddha statue?”

In the end, Alex did not answer her. Jason Moss ran over and said, “I found a teleportation circle.”

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“A teleportation circle? Is it the one to send people back outside?” Juliette asked.

Now, the Flying Eagles Academy had suffered a heavy loss. It was a nightmare to many people, and they wished dearly that they could leave here right now. Juliette also thought about leading the people outside immediately, but she did not know how to explain the matter after returning to the academy!

Jason shook his head. "I'm not sure. It looks like a very ancient teleportation circle, and it's a bit damaged. I could even see some runes and symbols on it. It's probably an incomplete teleportation circle."

"An incomplete teleportation circle?" Alex's eyes instantly lit up.

Why did he attend the Flying Eagles Academy? Didn't he want to learn about teleportation circles other than understanding the matters at the ancient force field? An incomplete teleportation circle with exposed runes was simply his long-cherished dream.

He immediately walked over. "Where is it? Take me there for a look."

"You're... Oh my, Alex, why are you dressed like this?" Seeing Alex wearing a woman's dress, Jason almost burst into laughter.

Alex lifted the dress and shook it around. "Is it particularly sensational?"

"Uh... I want to vomit for a moment."

"Hurry up and take me to the teleportation circle."

"Oh, Alex, you're an expert in spell circles. Alright, this way."

Jason took Alex and led the way.

Kala Temple was huge and had many spell formations inside it. However, more than 90% of the spell formations required Ksitigarbha's golden Buddha statue to provide the activation power. The Buddha statue still stood on the original spot, but Ksitigarbha's golden body was no longer inside it. The spell formations started to lose their functions as well. On the other hand, Jason found the incomplete teleportation circle right next to the standing Buddha statue.

Alex saw the Buddha statue first. It was slightly taller than a man.

At this moment, the Chaos Bead in his mind palace vibrated vigorously once again, releasing a burst of strong energy. It seemed that it had found its kin.

'Is it a Chaos Bead?'

As Alex looked at the statue, he saw a string of holy beads hanging on it.

Meanwhile, there was an unmistakable scar on the string of holy beads.

The scar was very recent. A cut was made on one of the holy beads. The cut holy bead was already broken, but the Chaos Bead pointed at the other side of the string of holy beads.

He reached out to touch it.

In that instant, the shattered Chaos Bead in his mind palace once again emitted golden light while being surrounded by Buddhist melodies, releasing the Buddhist mantra to activate the holy beads in the Buddha statue's hand.

There were thirty-six beads in the string of holy beads, with one broken bead. At this moment, three beads suddenly lit up and shot a burst of strong Buddha mental power outward.

"What is this?" Jason looked over in surprise.

As a result, a gentle shock of 'buzz' was heard. A tank seemed to have hit Jason's spiritual consciousness, causing him to faint instantly.

Meanwhile, Alex's spiritual consciousness collided with the burst of energy. He had the Chaos Bead in his body, so he did not faint from the shock. However, his soul seemed to be sucked into a certain mysterious space.

The scenery changed.

He arrived at the main gate of Kala Temple again. However, it was no longer the previous Kala Temple.

Instead, it was under continuous conflagration.

Countless enemies flooded in from the outside... Alex saw the Shura tribe, the true Blood Shura, and the undead army in Spiritual Valley Dungeon.

'This kind of thing again?'

Kala Temple had tall walls over several hundreds of meters. It looked extremely majestic. There was the protection of spell formation in the front and even a grand, defensive formation at the enclosing walls.

This was the final pure land of Buddhism.

The sound of the mantras and Buddhist melodies constantly sounded inside the temple. Alex could hear countless loud chanting and saw Ksitigarbha Bodhisattva give commands personally while sitting high on the platform.

The Shura tribe and the undead army could only attack until the entrance. They could advance further no matter what.

Densely packed giant, white bone ships floated in the sky. Those were battleships of the undead. Countless undead beings flew out of those battleships and jumped down, rushing toward Kala Temple. They advanced in waves after waves as if they were a never-ending horde. It turned out that the impact of the undead tribe would inflict damage to the monks guarding Kala Temple as well.

The maintenance of the spell formations at Kala Temple required the support of countless monks' holy energy. It did not come without a cost.

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Following the constant impact of the undead tribe and the Shura tribe, Alex saw some monks could not hold it any longer. After spitting blood, they fell to the ground and did not get up again.

It was the end of their lives.

“The unrest Kala shall not never reincarnate, Amitabha!”

“The unrest Kala shall not never reincarnate, Amitabha... ”

This was the dying cry of every monk who had depleted his vitality.

Upon losing their lives, their souls all turned into beams of golden light, soared into the sky, and plunged into a coffin next to Ksitigarbha. Alex knew this coffin very well. It was the same as the coffin stopping silently in his mind palace now, the Soul Collection Coffin!

Beams of golden light rose one after another. The Buddhist disciples of Kala Temple sacrificed themselves almost every second.

A gray-clothed arhat next to the Ksitigarbha King, who had an overwhelming magical power, recited the Buddhist melodies aloud. But bloody tears started flowing down his face.

However, this was not the most challenging moment. Soon after, Alex witnessed a stunning scene.

A group of humans was driven over a divided path in the middle of the undead army.

These were just ordinary people among human beings. They were males, females, elderlies, and the young ones who were crying, trembling, and cursing. However, the undead army and the Shura tribe ferociously drove them to Kala Temple. Those who moved slightly slower would be killed on the spot.

Alex was shocked upon seeing them.

'How could they be mean?'

More importantly, they drove those ordinary people toward Kala Temple's entrance, making them step into the spell formation and touch the grand protective formation. As a result, those people who touched the grand formation vanished in a puff of smoke.

Alex stood on the edge of the grand protective formation.

He saw those people had faces of horror as they cried loudly. Some people, who were holding their children, were pushed by someone else to touch the grand formation. They immediately let out a miserable scream and burst into flames, vanishing in a puff of smoke.

"No!"

"Don't come over! No!"

Alex yelled and rushed over, trying to push back those people. In front of him were two twin girls of about five or six years old with crying faces. They did not want to move forward, but the group of people pushed them at the back.

"Big Sis, I'm scared!"

"Little Sis. Little Sis, Big Sis will hug you!"

“Ah..!”

It was their dying scream when the two people burst into flames.

Alex was helpless.

He was not someone from that era. He had just witnessed the pain of that era. His hands could pass through those people’s bodies, yet he could not stop the history that had long happened.

The chanting in Kala Temple was getting littler. The monks could see the scene in front of them. Life was so important. They could not watch their compatriots die and do nothing.

“Bodhisattva, what should we do?”

“How innocent are these people? They can’t just die in our hands!”

The arhat cried.

As Ksitigarbha watched the beings suffering, his left eye shed a drop of tear as he said, “If I don’t sacrifice myself to save them, who will?!”

He rose into the air, rushed into the legion of the undead, and waved his hand to summon an extremely tall soldier. It was a blood-stained, ancient, gloomy, green stone bridge. Dark water flowed under the bridge. A one-hundred meter tall, large bronze mirror stood on the opposite of the bridge.

This was Persephone’s Folly Bridge!

Under the bridge was River Styx!

On the opposite shore was the Mirror of Retribution!

A loud boom rang out. Persephone’s Folly Bridge traversed thousands of miles as if it were a natural moat of the Milky Way.

Meanwhile, the undead army that River Styx washed continuously plunged into Persephone’s Folly Bridge. When the Mirror of Retribution’s brilliant light shone on the undead, they screamed endlessly right there and then.

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Persephone's Folly Bridge was too powerful, right?

This was simply a one-sided slaughter!

Ksitigarbha was really awesome. Furthermore, he had just used a magical treasure. He still had the Requiem Clock. Once the Requiem Clock rang, the undead would shiver as if they had heard the death knell.

However, the Shura tribe did not seem to be afraid of the Requiem Clock. The Shura tribe members with physical bodies had a vast difference from the Shura tribe members in a pure soul state. Meanwhile, the undead battleships floating in the sky kept attacking Ksitigarbha. Those ordinary humans suffered from large-scale attacks.

At this moment, all the monks in Kala Temple rushed out.

Impressively, the one to bear the brunt was Pindola, who was holding a pair of swords.

"Take all these mortals into Kala Temple!"

Roar!

After Ksitigarbha had rushed out, Kala Temple's defense was reduced by half. Now that these monks rushed out, the grand formation protecting the temple was equivalent to an empty shell. Although the humans continuously headed into the temple, the Shura tribe also blended in the crowd and fought vigorously with the monks.

The monks of Kala Temple began to suffer mass casualties.

Whoosh!

Countless golden light soared into the sky. They were all the sacrificed monks.

In fact, many monks had little holy energy left in their bodies because of the maintenance of the spell formation earlier. When the tide like Shura tribe and the undead attack them now, they could not hold it at all under the circumstances of an unequal amount of manpower. At this moment,

Ksitigarbha was unable to escape after being held by countless battleships in the sky.

Seeing the Shura tribe was about to rush into Kala Temple, the monks made the difficult final decision, self-destruct and abandon the Buddhist relic.

These were the remaining elites of Buddhism. Everyone possessed the Buddhist relic.

Once they self-destructed, they would ultimately lose the chance of reincarnation, and their souls would be destroyed. The heroic spirits of the monks that had entered the Soul Collection Coffin earlier still had the opportunity of reincarnation in the future. However, they would be completely dead after self-destruction.

“If I don’t sacrifice myself to save them, who will?!”

One monk took the lead, folded his hands, and sat cross-legged on the ground. The next moment, the Buddhist relic self-destructed.

Boom!

The explosion power wiped out all the undead and the Shura tribe within a radius of thirty meters.

Then, they self-destructed one after another.

“If I don’t sacrifice myself to save them, who will?!”

“If I don’t sacrifice myself to save them, who will...”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mortals protected by the monks were moved and wailed loudly.

Ksitigarbha let out consecutive roars. The overwhehning Persephone’s Folly Bridge extended for another ten miles with boundless magical power. Finally, the Shura tribe and the undead suffered heavy casualties. Ksitigarbha even bombarded hundreds of undead battleships in the sky. They started to retreat. They came like a wave of tide and left like a wave of the tide as well.

The battle was really tragic. Even Alex kept trembling when he witnessed it.

After that, Ksitigarbha said that Kala Temple was not where the mortals could stay for an extended period. That would be harmful to their bodies without the Buddha attributed protection. Hence, they needed to send these humans away. However, an undead army was guarding at the front. If they were to leave by themselves, they would end up in death. Therefore, Ksitigarbha said that he would build a teleportation circle to send them to a safe place.

Ksitigarbha started to build the teleportation circle on the ground.

To his surprise, a sudden change occurred when the construction reached the final step. Some people among the mortals led into Kala Temple earlier began to mutate and turn into someone with Shura appearance. These people were all Blood Shura.

A battle broke out in Kala Temple's interior. This was the true tragedy.

More than a hundred Blood Shura blended in the crowd by possessing the mortals. After entering Kala Temple, they began their attacks. They slaughtered the mortals and monks. They would devour the blood of the killed people to strengthen themselves.

The construction of the teleportation portal stopped halfway.

Ksitigarbha could not help but kill the Blood Shura. However, there was a King Shura inside. This thing was particularly powerful, an existence that was born for baffles. With three heads and six arms, King Shura broke out of the possessed body and fought wildly with Ksitigarbha.

In the end, Ksitigarbha sealed King Shura with his mighty divine power.

The arhat, Pindola, abruptly chopped off King Shura's body with his twin blades. However, King Shura's primordial spirit did not vanish. Although his physical body was dead, he was still ferocious.

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In the end, Pindola sacrificed himself. At the expense of his life, he sealed the group of remaining Blood Shura into a string of Buddhist beads.

The battle ended. Almost no one was alive in Kala Temple.

On the other hand, Ksitigarbha suffered from severe injuries as well.

After considering the past and the future, he chose to die in situ in a seated posture, leaving his legacy behind while waiting for the future Lord of the Western Paradise.

Buzz!

The space shook and twisted. The environment around Alex changed once again and returned to reality.

He finally understood the origin of those Blood Shura earlier. They were those whom Pindola had sealed into the holy beads. After a long period of sealing, the Blood Shura's strength decreased significantly. They could only end up in their current state after losing their physical bodies.

Otherwise, Alex and the others would not be able to kill them, let alone King Shura.

When Alex woke up, he realized that the Mother Chaos inside his mind palace had gained another three beads. All three beads were holy beads that released holy attributed energy.

In the end, the Chaos Bead stopped moving.

Alex was satisfied with the result as well.

Seeing that Jason Moss was still unconscious, Alex did not even bother with him and hurriedly looked at the teleportation circle on the ground.

'So, this is the teleportation circle constructed by Ksitigarbha... If he wanted to send those mortals to a safe place, then it shouldn't be outside Kala Temple. Where is it headed to?'

'Ah, whatever. I have to hurry up and study it first.'

This incomplete teleportation circle, in the end, lacked the most critical step. It was all exposed like an integrated circuit. Without the final packaging, everything was laid out there. It was a good bargain for Alex, so he immediately studied it.

During the period, Dorothy and the others, who saw Alex and Jason had not returned to them, came over to look for them. They only found out that Alex

was studying the teleportation circle while Jason was lying motionless on the ground.

“Instructor Moss? What happened to him?” Juliette Thompson asked.

Alex said without raising his head, “It’s nothing. He just fainted.”

When Juliette wanted to ask him further, Dorothy stopped her. “Don’t interrupt him while he’s studying the spell formation.”

After a few minutes, Jason woke up.

When everyone asked him what had happened, he could not tell them either. He only saw a burst of golden light. Then, he just lost consciousness.

Another full hour passed.

Many students from Flying Eagles were impatient and could not stay there any longer. At this moment, Alex made a seal with his hands and constructed a few ancient runes before sending them into the formation blueprint on the teleportation circle. After a brief moment, white light lit up, and something that looked like the mirror surface of a water wave appeared on the teleportation circle.

“Oh, it’s a success!” Alex exclaimed, overjoyed.

With this successful case, he was confident that he could repair the teleportation portal in the underground tomb in Michigan.

Dorothy asked, “Hubby, where does this teleportation portal connect to?”

Alex shook his head. “I don’t know either, but it should be safe.”

He smiled, then said, “Let me go there and take a look first.”

As soon as he said that, he stepped into the teleportation portal. There was a fleeting sense of suffocation.

He walked through the portal with a whoosh. The exit was a bit dark and had insufficient lighting, but he could see clearly the situation in front of him at once. More than a dozen people surrounded him and pointed weapons at him with a soaring murderous aura as if they wanted to slash him soon.

“F*ck!”

“What’s going on?”

At this time, a woman shouted, “Stop!”

Then, she said to him, “How is it you?”