

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1001

“You’re having all 500 of our warriors join this mission?”

Upon hearing his words, both Ronald and Danial widened their eyes. On the other hand, both the Duncan siblings and Timothy were slightly confused.

“What on earth are Golden Dragon Warriors?”

Danial replied. “Isn’t 500 a bit too many? I’m worried that we’d cause way too big of a commotion, and it’d get officials involved.”

Fanny huffed coldly. “What are you worried about? They’re challenging and insulting our family! So how could we not fight back? Even if Timothy’s father were to be here, he wouldn’t be able to have a say in this as well. It’s settled then! My status still holds power in this city.”

Upon hearing this, both Danial and Ronald became very excited.

The Johanssons had invested in the 500 Golden Dragon Warriors for years. If they really were to join a mission, these would be their most powerful strength.

“Tomorrow will surely be a shocking sight.”

Thinking about this, Ronald couldn’t help but feel exhilarated. He kept hoping for the time to come, dying to see Aunt Rockefeller kneeling before him and begging for his forgiveness.

He wanted her to prostrate before him and lick his shoes.

Bam!

Within Maple Villa 8, Alex was currently sitting on the floor with his legs crossed. His body shivered, and a thick layer of spiritual power gushed out.

Just then, he realized that his entire core had merged into one. His eyebrows twitched, a refreshing flow of energy popped up in his head out of nowhere.

As if it formed on its own infinitely, spiritual energy started awakening within his mind.

Alex was ecstatic.

“I’ve finally achieved a higher level!”

“I have officially started my magic cultivation after entering Divine Transcendence! I’ll be able to reach Sihirbaz Fantasia and have magical powers!”

He immediately moved his consciousness to his forehead.

Sensing the refreshing flow of energy, he realized that it was the symbol of Divine Transcendence, spiritual consciousness.

With this, his mental power would significantly improve, and he could use it in many other ways as well. For example, he could use his spiritual consciousness to communicate, telepathically sending messages to someone else with great speed.

Moreover, he could use it to search for other things as well.

Most importantly, he would control the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six with his current power. Extending his arm, the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six in his mind palace appeared above his palm, floating.

A while ago, he was required to use a secret spell and drain his blood and life to use one of the swords. There were significant side effects after the usage as well.

If it weren't for Aunt Rockefeller's help, inserting some of her Chi into his body, he wouldn't have possibly saved Zoe and healed Hailey's leg.

However, controlling the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six was incredibly draining.

With his newly generated spiritual consciousness, he was still only able to control the swords once. After this, he felt like his consciousness was fading and was lightheaded.

Hence, he immediately stopped and put them back into his mind palace.

'That's wasn't right?'

'How could it still be this draining? If I were to really face an enemy with this, it would start draining my spiritual power. If the battle continues for another few seconds, my spiritual consciousness will fade. I'd be exhausted. My enemies wouldn't even have to knock me out'

In just a few moments, he discovered the reason for this. It was due to the formation of blueprints.

Every sword came with a formation blueprint. His spiritual consciousness would need to work with the formation blueprint to release the swords' actual power.

Spiritual consciousness was one of the most essential requirements to research on formation blueprints as well. Without it, it would be like someone severely dyslexic trying to read an essay. It would be extremely hard to understand.

Alex stood up and realized that he had absorbed the marrow completely. All that's left was some fine dust. The spiritual power within it was completely gone.

He let out a sigh, feeling much better as he left the basement.

After reaching the villa's first floor, he noticed that Waltz and Azure talked to each other on the couch.

After noticing Alex, Azure immediately stood up and showed him his utmost respect, as if he was a student who bumped into his teacher.

“Mr. Rockefeller!”

“I've got the Rockefeller manor back for you. Everyone who used to live there has moved out. Oh and, I don't know how many things in the manor actually belong to you, but I didn't let them take a single thing. This is the contract that they had signed.”