

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1183

Boom!

The huge palm on the lake's surface came down like a huge mountain. It smashed Alex's back ruthlessly. In the blink of an eye, it had slammed the two into the lake.

Poof!

Alex vomited blood on Aunt Rockefeller's face as he was still clinging to her with both his hands. She did not realise it at all because of Alex's subtle action.

This was because his body was in excruciating pain. Fortunately, they were inside the lake. Even the bodily projectile on the face would quickly dissipate. At this moment, Aunt Rockefeller held Alex tightly and quickly moved to the side.

"Let's go!"

Just as the two left that spot, a large transparent hand fiercely grabbed at air and gave a vicious squeeze. Fortunately, they were a step ahead. Otherwise, they would have been crushed to death.

"Alex, how are you?" Aunt Rockefeller used her spiritual sense to communicate with Alex in the water.

"I am still okay. Not much of a problem."

"Be careful. This guy's cultivation level is higher than ours. He is now at the stage where the purest essence of spiritual energy in his body is cultivated through continuous refining. It is made of a refined zombie with great defense and ordinary attack. It is tough to break his defense." Aunt Rockefeller frowned. "He is now like a Hiderigami."

While talking to each other, they also dodged the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect's pursuit.

Alex had just withstood the ancestor's blow. His internal organs had been damaged. At this moment, he could only rely on Aunt Rockefeller to dodge the attacks. However, soon, he faced a more depressing situation. The way Aunt Rockefeller was hugging him felt a bit wrong, his face was on her lips. Although one could not use the mouth and nose for breathing underwater but relied on the body's spiritual support, this posture was still very embarrassing.

"Aunty, can you help me change my position?" he asked weakly.

"Change what position? You think you're in bed?" Aunt Rockefeller did not respond happily. Dealing with the ancestor's attack was already so energy draining. What if they were captured while changing positions?

On second thought, Alex said, "The opposite sex should keep a certain distance from each other."

"I..."

Aunt Rockefeller also felt strange. She rolled her eyes.

Coincidentally, the ancestor's morphing lake finally could not provide support and collapsed with a loud splash.

Aunt Rockefeller seized the opportunity to let go of Alex and shot an arrow into the water.

The golden feather arrow carried boundless murderous intent and was aimed straight at the chest of the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect.

Unexpectedly, the ancestor grabbed the golden feather arrow.

“Hahahahaha! You two little guys can stop wasting your energy. You can’t even break the ancestor’s defense. What’s the point of fighting?”

The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect was still standing on the boat, which had not sunk until now. Clearly, the gap between the two sides was huge.

“Divine Transcendence and the Alchemy period indeed has a difference of one realm; a gap between heaven and earth!” Aunt Rockefeller whispered to Alex, “We have to resort to other means!”

At this moment, Guilherme communicated with Alex using his consciousness, “Young Master, you don’t have to worry. Torres’s art of refining stiffness is derived from the Blessed Corpse Mantra inherited from the Immortal Doctor. It is easy for you to break him.”

“What? How do I break it?”

“With your blood! Young Master’s bloodline is Torres’s nemesis! How dare this beast desire to suck your blood. It’s just a fool’s dream. Once he sticks your blood, the bloodline power will destroy his zombie body. Then, he will destroy himself without Young Master taking any action.”

Alex was stunned. “Is there such a thing? Are you sure?”

Guilherme said, “This old servant dares to guarantee with his head.”

Alex grumbled, “Extraordinaire, since there is a way, why didn’t you say so earlier? Besides, you have long been headless.”

“...”

Since there was such a solution, Alex was relieved. At that moment, he directly jumped out of the lake.

Aunt Rockefeller was alarmed. “Alex, what are you doing? Don’t act rashly.”

Alex glanced at the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect and cleared his throat, pretending to be hurt as he said, “Aunt, this Master Qantas is too powerful. We are not even a match for him together! Anyway, his target is me, and I want to make a deal with him.”

Then, he said to Torres, “Master Qantas, you’re right. Whatever we’re doing, we are doing in vain! How about this? If you let my aunt go, I will give you my blood to drink!”