

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0867

“What do you see?”

Susan Hunter pointed at the southern part of the military base beneath them.

Alex Rockefeller observed a patch of red, furious energy through his observational Chi. However, this probably had nothing to do with the ancient tomb. Instead, it was related to the military base that was intrinsically different from other places. Military soldiers naturally came with furious energy that allowed them to deter the weak and suppress the evil.

“I can’t see anything unusual. Can you?” Alex asked.

Susan closed her eyes.

The Yin energy in her body was very concentrated. Now, it surged at once.

Alex could feel that her Yin energy was coalescing toward her eyebrows at a very fast speed. In less than a minute, a fuzzy eye appeared between her eyebrows.

“Holy sh*t! A primordial eye!” Alex exclaimed.

Alex was stunned.

A primordial eye wasn’t something anyone could open unless they were naturally gifted. Since Susan could open her primordial eye, that was enough to prove that she was special.

Alex suddenly had an inkling.

His father, William Rockefeller might have gotten involved with Susan not only because of her delicate body, but also because of her primordial eye which was what he liked the most about her!

Once the primordial eye was opened, all things unholy could be seen. Whether something was in the east, south, north or west, anything could be within one's grasp. This was something cultivation gurus could only dream of.

After the primordial eye was opened for around ten seconds, it immediately disappeared. Alex could tell that Susan was expending a lot of energy. It seemed that opening the primordial eye was very taxing on her. Susan opened her eyes once again.

There was a slight look of exhaustion in the depths of her eyes, but she seemed more shocked, if anything. "That's strange. The layout of the ancient tomb has changed."

Alex couldn't see anything odd at all. He couldn't even see where the entrance to the ancient tomb was.

"What layout changed?" Alex asked.

Susan pinched her fingers and calculated something for a long while. "A door of gold, and water without life. It no longer looks the same as when we first escaped. I can't tell exactly what has changed... Could it be that William went back inside afterward?"

Alex's eyes instantly lit up. "Can you tell when the layout of this ancient tomb changed?"

"I came back to look at it once before. It was before the end of last year. At the time, it hadn't been touched yet," Susan said.

Alex suddenly became excited.

If it was before the end of last year, that meant it happened after his father had ‘died’. If his father really came to this place, it meant he was still alive... But Alex couldn’t figure out one thing, no matter what. His mother had been in a coma in the hospital. If his father was alive, why didn’t he come to see her?

Did Alex’s father really think of his mother as a dead person?

“How can you tell if it was my... My brother who went in the second time, instead of someone else?” Alex asked.

Out of haste, Alex nearly said that William was his father.

“That’s because there’s only one entrance to the ancient tomb. Apart from being hidden, this passage is surrounded by danger and spell formations that block the way. Back then, we managed to acquire the spell formation’s map. That was how we successfully made it through. I don’t think anyone else has such capability to enter through that passage and change the layout after that,” Susan explained.

Alex’s eyes were ablaze.

He even felt something sour in his nose. It seemed like his father really hadn’t died.

For some unknown reason, his father pretended to be dead and hid away. But based on how well Alex knew his father, he wasn’t someone who would abandon his wife and kid. William had always been on good terms with Alex’s mother. Apart from finding out that his father had an unspeakable secret with Susan, coupled with the mysterious person who took the Holy Book away, Alex felt that his father must have had his reasons for leaving.

However, as William’s son, Alex must find out the truth in its entirety.

Back then, Alex was a rich kid without worries or concerns. But now, things were different. He was a powerful cultivator who acquired the legacy of his ancestors. He had the ability to support and even protect his father.

“I will try to get my hands on the Sky Tower’s project documents and get to the bottom of this,” Alex assured Susan.

“Your brother is a Grandmaster. What is your current level of cultivation?” Susan asked.

“I’m not a Grandmaster, but my pathway is different from his. I focus on magic cultivation,” Alex said.

With that, Alex casually waved his hand.