

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 701 - 710

Ten minutes later, Aaron Coleman returned with an old man and an old woman.

Alex Rockefeller glanced at them. The good fellow brought over two martial artists, with one at Intermediate-Mystic rank and the other at Advanced-Mystic rank.

Since Waltz Fleur couldn't quite tell, she whispered softly to Alex. "Brother, I thought he would bring back a few Earth experts. Will these two be of any help?"

Alex shrugged. "The more people we have, the more help we get. Let's not ask for too much."

Waltz nodded and said nothing more.

As for Anna Coleman, for some unknown reason, she did not explain Alex's situation to Aaron.

"Ms. Fleur, let me introduce these people to you. This is Josiah Whaley, who has Intermediate-Mystic rank cultivation. And this is Granny Silvan, who is even more remarkable, an Advanced-Mystic rank martial artist. They are both worshipped members of our Coleman family. With their help, we will definitely be able to save your godfather," Aaron said with confidence and in a self congratulatory manner.

He made it sound as if being able to invite these two along was a great accomplishment.

“Thank you both for your help,” Waltz nodded and said.

Josiah Whaley stroked his white beard and laughed. “No need to be too polite. You are Aaron’s sweetheart. It is only right that we help you. If you want to offer thanks, just thank Aaron!”

Waltz twitched her mouth. “Elder, you must have misunderstood. I am not Mr. Coleman’s sweetheart.”

Josiah chuckled. “No matter. You might not be his sweetheart now, but you will be in the future.”

Waltz and Alex were both speechless.

Aaron looked at Alex. “Mr. Rockefeller, you can stay here. Or else, you can go to my family’s place to rest and relax...”

Alex shook his head. “No, the kidnapper demanded me to go, or they will kill him.”

Aaron was stunned. "They demanded you to be there specifically. Why? Are you someone important? Or do you possess evidence related to them?"

Alex shook his head and didn't say anything.

Josiah could tell that Alex might be Aaron's rival in romance. He immediately snorted coldly. "Young boy, I hope you are not telling a lie. This is not child's play. When the danger truly arises, we won't have the capacity to rescue you."

"Don't worry. I don't need you to save me just yet," Alex said calmly.

Alex's retort only further upset Josiah. "You aren't ashamed of being boastful at all. In this world, there are a lot of people like you who think too highly of themselves. But they somehow all end up dead anyway. I hope you are not that kind of person."

"Anna, let's go!" Alex closed his eyes and said to Anna.

Getting ignored filled Josiah's chest with anger.

'You disrespectful brat. I'll find an opportunity to teach you a lesson later. I'll show you what it means to be self-aware.' Josiah secretly thought to himself.

Granny Silvan, on the other hand, hadn't said a word since the beginning. She looked at Waltz's body with her long, narrow

pupils. One couldn't tell what she was thinking.

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The helicopter took flight.

Throughout the journey, Aaron tried to strike up a conversation with Waltz. "Ms. Fleur, you must be here to participate in the Southern California Business Association's martial arts competition, right? I heard a remarkable character showed up at the competition this time. Everyone calls him Master Rockefeller. Did you see him there?"

Waltz and Alex quietly glanced at each other.

Waltz nodded. "I saw him."

"Do you know who he is? Cultivation gurus are a rare sight. This time, one actually showed up at the Southern California Business Association's martial arts competition. It is a pity that I didn't get to see his mystical and unpredictable moves. I would be the luckiest man alive if I got to see him once in this lifetime," Aaron immediately said.

'The person who can make you feel like the luckiest man alive is right in front of you, but you are blind and can't see him!' Waltz thought to herself.

However, she said something else. "I don't know who he is. I didn't get to see his face clearly."

Josiah grunted again. "Aaron, most of the cultivation gurus around are just tricksters who use gimmicks to fool other people. How could there be so many experts? Besides, I heard that the person wasn't very old. I bet he's just a scam who's looking for fanre and reputation by intimidating others with his fraudulent means."

Waltz couldn't stand it anymore. "Old man, can you not be so egotistical? Just because you haven't seen one, doesn't mean there isn't one. Aren't you afraid that word will get back to that person, and he will come after you for the things you said behind his back? When the time comes, he might break you apart like charcoal with a single move."

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0702**

Josiah Whaley's eyes became wide open. If it wasn't for Aaron Coleman, he might have hit Waltz Fleur.

Granny Silvan finally spoke up. “The little girl is right. Old Whaley, your biggest problem is looking down on others. Your words are always unforgiving. This is the primary reason why you reached a plateau at Intermediate-Mystic rank.”

“Stop spewing nonsense here. I will surpass you sooner or later,” Josiah said angrily.

Soon after, they were about to arrive at Sanctuary Shrine.

To avoid attracting attention, the helicopter landed approximately a thousand meters away from their destination. The sky was still completely dark when the group of people quietly made their way over.

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At this moment, Lord Lex Gunther was actually not inside Sanctuary Shrine. Instead, he was in a luxurious mansion that once belonged to Phillip Bale.

Boom!

Lord Lex Gunther was thrown to the ground so forcefully by a man surrounded in a bloody aura that he could barely catch his breath from the pain.

Soon, a woman ran forward to punch and kick him. This woman was none other than Queenie Bell. “Scum! You killed my godfather, and you still wanted to take away my godfather’s position as president. Go to hell!”

She yelled as she beat Lord Lex Gunther up.

Queenie was a martial artist while Lord Lex Gunther was only an ordinary person.

Within a short period of time, Lord Lex Gunther started vomiting blood and his entire body ached. Lord Lex Gunther curled up on the ground. “Your godfather, Lord Bale, died in the hands of that demonic cultivator. Master Rockefeller has helped to avenge your godfather. Why do you still want to cause trouble to Master Rockefeller?” asked Lord Lex.

Queenie forcefully stomped on Lord Lex Gunther’s left leg and broke it

“Hmph. That demonic cultivator was only going after you guys. My godfather died because you people lured him over! But my godfather is dead while you are still alive. You even want to take over Southern California Business Association. In your dreams!” Queenie exclaimed before stomping on Lord Lex Gunther again.

This time, his right leg was broken too. The pain made Lord Lex Gunther shiver.

He wished he could just die.

Finally, the man surrounded by bloody energy started speaking. "Alright, let's not kill him. I still need to use him to lure Master Rockefeller out."

"Mr. Bale, Master Rockefeller is indeed very powerful. Not only is he skilled in martial arts, but he also knows how to use mystic spells. Mr. Bale, are you sure you can handle him?" Queenie asked.

This person was none other than Phillip's younger brother, Preston Bale.

Preston smiled coldly. "Are mystic spells very powerful? I know some too!"

With that, he waved his bare hand. A blood-colored ray of light appeared and chopped the coffee table not far away in half.

"Mr. Bale, you really are powerful," Queenie exclaimed with her eyes aglow.

Preston laughed. "This is merely child's play. Don't worry! His magic powers caught my eye. That's why I want to capture him. When the time comes, I will absorb all his powers. My demonic blood cultivation will become even more powerful... Queenie, come here. I'll let you have a taste of another aspect of my skills."

Queenie didn't dare to cause any delay. She immediately went over to him.

Preston, however, embraced her and pressed her against the sofa at once. He started doing things to her in front of Lord Lex Gunther shamelessly.

Meanwhile, a glint of determination appeared in Lord Lex Gunther's eyes.

Alex Rockefeller was his young master. He would rather die than let Alex get hurt because of him. Besides, there was also his goddaughter, Waltz Fleur. He saw a fruit knife on the coffee table.

While Preston and Queenie were having the time of their lives, Lord Lex Gunther lunged forward, grabbed the fruit knife, and stabbed himself in the chest.

"Young master, I'll wait for you on the other side!" He shouted.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0703**

"Ahh!" Queenie Bell screamed.

Preston Bale removed himself from Queenie and ran over to see what happened. He saw Lord Lex Gunther with a knife to his heart. With such a strong will to die, how could there be any possibility of survival? Even God could not save him.

Preston was so angry that he kicked Lord Lex Gunther up into the air. "B\*stard. He actually killed himself. To think that people called him the underground king of California. He's just a piece of trash!"

Queenie pulled her skirt down and ran over to have a look too.

She seemed annoyed. "Mr. Bale, now that this old man is dead, how will we lure Master Rockefeller out?"

"Apart from you and I, who else would know that this guy is dead? Go to Sanctuary Shrine immediately. I want to lay a trap there. It is my territory. As long as he dares to come, I will make sure he can't escape," Preston said.

After saying that, Preston looked at Queenie. He started feeling an itch again.

"Come here. Let's continue what we were doing before we leave!" Preston waved at Queenie.

Queenie bit her lips lightly and walked forward.

She remembered something. “Mr. Bale, there are a few people who also had a grudge against my godfather. Previously, my godfather wanted to take over Lush Cosmetics’ products. Unexpectedly, the boss of Lush Cosmetics turned out to be a martial artist. Her son is even more so of an extraordinary martial artist. In the end, they killed quite a number of our people, and they also inflicted Lord Bale with a parasitic disease...”

“Parasitic disease?” Preston smirked.

“That’s nothing to be afraid of. To me, that is equivalent to supplements. With my demonic blood cultivation, parasitic diseases can’t even get close to my body. Don’t worry. Once we get rid of Master Rockefeller, I’m going to annihilate Lush Cosmetics.”

Queenie laughed. “Mr. Bale, you’re awesome! ”

“Isn’t it too late for you to say that? Young lady, you are my big brother’s goddaughter. Did you two ever...”

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Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller and others walked to Sanctuary Shrine. They had no idea that Lord Lex Gunther was already dead. After they circled around Sanctuary Shrine on the outside, they found it was very much silent inside. There wasn't a single person around.

Josiah Whaley grunted. "It's simply an empty shrine. There isn't even a shadow of a ghost. Look at how scared you all seem."

He then pointed a finger at Alex. "Young boy, you go in and explore first. Didn't the kidnapper ask for you specifically? We'll wait for you outside."

Alex knew Josiah intended to watch a show.

Once Alex showed that he was too scared to enter, Josiah would sneer at him so as to make a joke out of him. Alex was speechless. The old man's beard was already white, but he was still trying to use such tricks to help Aaron Coleman impress a woman.

But Alex did want to go inside. Hence, he nodded and took a step through the door.

Josiah froze. He couldn't believe that Alex really did dare to go in. 'Brat, there'd better be a mechanism inside so that you'll fall into a pit.'

“Senior, wait for me!” Waltz Fleur called out. She stepped forward to follow Alex.

Although Aaron wanted to stop her, it was too late.

“Ms. Fleur, Ms. Fleur...” Aaron lowered his voice.

However, it was pitch black inside Sanctuary Shrine. As soon as the two of them entered, it seemed as if they were engulfed by the darkness and disappeared from sight.

“What do we do?” Anna Coleman asked.

“Sister, you are a woman. It is too evil inside. You should not go in. Elder Josiah and I will enter and check it out. Granny Silvan, you should also stay outside!” Aaron said.

“I am an old woman, I’m not worried about getting pregnant. With the highest level of martial arts cultivation, how can I not go in?” Granny Silvan said before rushing in.

After that, Anna also went in. She had been here a few times with people from Divine Constabulary. Hence, she wasn’t scared. If she could get to the bottom of all the odd stuff happening in Sanctuary Shrine, that would be a great achievement.

Finally, Aaron and Josiah also went inside.

“Sister, slow down! Wait for me!” Aaron exclaimed.

“Aaron, don’t make a sound!”

The two of them entered without being able to see anything.

However, to their utter surprise, they actually couldn’t hear anyone in front of them walking as soon as they walked through Sanctuary Shrine’s entrance despite the fact that they were only a few steps behind Anna. The surrounding was too quiet for them to get used to.

They were both martial artists with rather high levels of cultivation after all.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0704**

Logically, they should hear even the sound of breathing, if not of footsteps.

Aaron Coleman hurriedly took a few steps forward, trying to reach out to pull Anna Coleman. However, he couldn't even touch anything. There was no one there.

"Mr. Whaley, what's going on? Where is my sister? Where did she go?" Aaron couldn't help but ask.

Josiah Whaley also seemed confused.

Sanctuary Shrine was not big at all. Where could Anna Coleman have gone?

The two searched for a while, but they still couldn't find anyone.

All of a sudden, the two became nervous. "Could there be some trap door mechanism on the ground? Perhaps they fell down right after entering?"

"If you fell, would you not make a single sound?" Aaron asked.

Josiah shook his head. "At the very least, I would have made some noise to warn the rest."

“Exactly. They would have normally called out, but there were four of them and none of them called out. That’s not normal.”

The two men continued to walk forward a great distance.

Josiah stopped and reached out. “No, we just walked around Sanctuary Shrine. The circumference is at most five hundred meters. We have walked for over ten minutes. It makes no sense that we haven’t reached the end. Moreover, there aren’t any other structures around.”

Aaron’s heart thudded.

Now, he couldn’t be bothered about anything else. He quickly took out his phone and turned on the flashlight. Aaron then discovered that the light from his phone could only illuminate a five-meter range at most. Even so, he could see nothing but darkness in front of him.

There wasn’t anything else! Regardless of which way they walked, it was the same. This place was like a huge and endless open space. They couldn’t get to the end no matter what.

Ba-dump!

Aaron plopped down on the ground. He was close to having a breakdown. “Elder Josiah, do you think we are dead?”

“That’s impossible,” Josiah uttered.

“Then how could this be? Why can’t we get to the end despite walking so much? I heard that this is What the road to hell is like. You have to walk for nine days and nine nights to get to the end,” Aaron said.

“Don’t spew nonsense. I think we simply encountered an evil spell of some sort! They say Sanctuary Shrine is an evil place. This is probably what they meant. Let’s stop walking for now. We’ll have a rest and think of solutions after that”

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Alex and Waltz encountered the same problem.

“Senior, this place really is a little evil. My left eyelid hasn’t stopped twitching. Will something bad happen?” Waltz asked while she pressed one hand against her left eye.

Alex grabbed her hand. “Don’t think too much.”

Waltz immediately spread her fingers and intertwined her fingers with Alex's.

Alex was stunned for a moment, but he did not resist. "If I'm not mistaken, there's an Elemental Trap inside this Sanctuary Shrine. It might look like we have been moving forward, but we are in fact walking in place."

"Huh?" Waltz was surprised.

"What do we do? Things like Elemental Trap are only known to masters of astrology and fortune tellers. Jarsurya might have a little of such knowledge, but I know nothing about it."

"It doesn't matter. I know about it," Alex said.

Waltz was joyful. "Really? Senior, you really are my perfect boyfriend."

Alex rolled his eyes.

He then stomped his foot, and a huge force transmitted through the ground. If it was an ordinary concrete floor, a large crater would have been formed.

But the ground here was as solid as iron. Moreover, there were faint yellow lines lighting up on the ground. Alex observed those faint glimmers of light. After silently making calculations for the direction, he pulled Waltz along while he ran toward a certain direction.

Suddenly, the scene in front of them changed.

Instead of the pitch-black environment a while ago, they were now looking at lush greenery. There were strange green vines everywhere.

The two of them suddenly heard the sound of a woman crying softly.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0705**

Waltz Fleur became tense. “Senior, do you hear that sound? Is that a woman’s voice?”

Alex Rockefeller nodded his head while he looked somewhere further on the left “There is more than one.”

“It sounds so miserable. Why would there be the sound of women crying in a shrine like this? Could it be... Something that’s not human? What if it’s a female ghost?” Waltz said. Shivering, she hurriedly pressed herself against Alex’s body.

Although it was not the first time seeing something like that, Waltz still found the thought very terrifying.

“It’s not a female ghost. It’s a person,” Alex said while shaking his head. Through his Chi observations, he could tell that there was human energy further on the left. That meant there was someone alive. “Let’s have a look. Be careful,” Alex said.

The two of them walked toward the source of the sound. There were dense vines all the way down the path, there were all over the space.

“Senior, what are these vines? I’ve never seen anything like it” Waltz used her hand to push away a nearby vine. After a second, she cried out in shock.

Those vines seemed as if they had come to life, gradually encircling Waltz’s arm until they eventually wrapped all over her body.

Frightened, Waltz quickly tried to pull the vines away. However, she soon noticed that there were many thorns on the vines. In an instant, several bloody spots appeared on her hand from being pierced.

“Don’t move,” Alex quickly yelled.

With that, Alex gathered spiritual power in one hand and pinched the vine on Waltz's body. The lightning attribute power began gushing into the vines. Alex's Force came with a lightning attribute of its own. Regardless of whether it was his Chi energy or spiritual power, they'd contain lightning power.

The vine started to sizzle and was immediately blown to pieces as a burning smell filled their nostrils.

After breaking free from the vine, Waltz finally let out a huge sigh of relief. Earlier, she truly was terrified. Even now, she was still in pain. The dense thorns of the vine had left countless bloody spots on her fair skin.

"It hurts so bad, Senior!" Waltz cried out with a pout on her face.

However, Alex was frowning. He could smell something bloody.

It wasn't blood from Waltz's body. Instead, the bloody scent came from the burnt vine. It was a slightly pungent smell that reminded him of festering pig's blood. Alex grabbed the Stake of Exorcism by his belt and forcefully cut off one of the fresh vines.

The next moment, blood began gushing out from the opening on the vine.

In fact, all the leaves on the vine seemed to be trembling in fear.

It was almost as if they could feel pain.

Waltz had long turned out the torch function on her phone. After shining the torch on the vine, she was stunned. "Why is the vine's sap red? It smells terrible too."

Alex Rockefeller looked at her. "It's blood. Human blood."

"What?" Waltz was dumbfounded. Her eyes became wide open in disbelief.

Alex's eyes turned dark as a wave of anger rose in his heart. "Waltz, do not touch these vines with your hands. Stand behind me. I will make way. If I'm not mistaken, there are quite a few women in there. Perhaps..."

He didn't speak further because he couldn't bear to say it.

Waltz was determined to find out. "What exactly is this?"

“This is called demonic blood Wisteria. It’s an extremely evil object that dates back to tens of thousands of years ago. However, not many have survived to the present day because the environment is no longer suitable,” Alex explained.

“In that case, why are there so many here?” Waltz asked.

“It’s being artificially farmed. The only thing that can sustain demonic blood Wisteria is blood! Human blood is the best nutrient for it.” Alex looked around at the dense amount of demonic blood Wisteria that added up to thousands at the very least. “It’s not easy to keep these alive!”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0706**

Waltz Fleur’s scalp tingled while she listened. Her limbs were trembling.

Alex Rockefeller seemed to think of something. “Also, demonic blood Wisteria usually coexists with a kind of symbiote...”

Just as Alex was speaking, Waltz started scratching her lower abdomen. “What is this? It’s painful and itchy. It feels like a bug bite... Ouch! It hurts so bad! Senior, would you please take a look,” Waltz asked.

She had long lifted the hem of her shirt.

After shining her phone's torchlight on her stomach, she was shocked. Waltz could see a small, red flower. It seemed very

demonic.

More importantly, it had really grown out of her flesh.

"Oh no!" Alex exclaimed.

He quickly kneeled and pressed his palm covered in spiritual energy against Waltz's lower abdomen. As for his other hand, he bit his finger until it bled before quickly drawing nine strange Zharvakko talismans on the fair skin of her stomach.

"Rise!" Alex roared in a deep voice.

He reached forward and grabbed a bloody seed out of thin air. It was the size of a pumpkin seed.

"What is that?" Waltz was nearly in tears.

Alex said nothing. With the remaining blood on his hand, he wiped off the existing Zharvakko talismans on her stomach and redrew three new talismans. After invoking his spiritual power, the Zharvakko talismans instantly emitted red light, which healed the wound on Waltz's stomach ten times faster than normal.

“Just as Anna said, I think this was why women get pregnant for no reason. If I hadn't taken it out, you would be pregnant too,” Alex said. He was even in the mood to laugh.

When Waltz heard this, her face turned pale.

She didn't want to get pregnant.

Even if she did, it would have to be the man in front of her. How could she let a seed like this impregnate her?

Alex grabbed a small bottle from his fanny pack, poured out the Blood Energy pills in it, and gave Waltz some. After that, he placed the seed inside and covered the lid. “This is a demonic blood wisteria symbiote. It is even more horrifying than demonic blood wisteria itself. But it is a rare item, called a demonic wisteria fetus. It specifically seeks out young fertile women and buries itself in their stomachs to grow. It looks very similar to a real baby.”

Waltz trembled with fear. “Senior, how could such a horrible plant be here?”

Alex snorted coldly. “Someone is using the demonic wisteria fetus for demonic cultivation. The fetus stays in the female body for thirty three days before it matures. This is equivalent to sucking up the mother’s Yin energy, as well as her blood and flesh essence. It is a great source of supplement... Sigh, it’s such an inhumane act!”

“Could the cries of the women inside have come from those containing demonic wisteria fetuses in their bodies? Hurry up, let’s save them,” blurted Waltz.

Alex nodded. “Move back a little. I’ll blast a way out.”

The next moment, Alex clasped his hands and cast a Thunder Palm Mantra.

“Thunder, appear!” he shouted.

Countless lightning bolts intertwined into white chains. With his fierce whipping, dozens of vines were instantly annihilated.

The two of them hurried through the vines into a huge room.

Instantly, Waltz shrieked, stunned by what she saw. Her vision was limited to hundreds of coffins neatly laid out in the room, and demonic blood wisteria was all over the place

too. Each coffin had a pregnant woman lying in it, and within their bellies were not babies but natural plants known as a demonic wisteria fetus.

The crying sounds were coming from some of these women.

Seemingly able to sense strangers entering, they started crying for help.

“Help! Help me, please...”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0707**

Waltz Fleur boldly walked to a coffin not far away. Using the light from her phone, she probed inside the coffin.

Instantly, she felt a jolt in her chest.

A chilling sensation shot up from the soles of her feet to the rest of her body. After crying out in shock, she hopped onto Alex Rockefeller like a frightened rabbit.

Alex also looked over, only to find the woman lying inside the coffin to be frail and had lots of wrinkles on her face. She seemed to be almost seventy or eighty years old, but her stomach was round and as huge as a basket. The skin on her stomach was smooth and fair, a complete juxtaposition to how her face appeared.

The most bizarre thing was the bright red flower on her belly.

It seemed too demonic to exist on earth.

“Help... Help me...” The woman meekly raised her hand.

But she could only do so for a little while. Soon, she was out of energy, and her hand fell. Nearly all her body’s essence had been transferred to the demonic wisteria fetus. She was down to her last breath.

Waltz had killed a lot of people, but she still couldn’t help but tear up at the sight of something like this. She felt especially terrified when she thought about how she had nearly followed in this woman’s footsteps.

She hugged Alex by his waist “Senior, is there no way to save her? It’s too sad. Whoever did this is heartless. This is a living person. Based on how she’s dressed, she must have been a young person,” cried Waltz.

“Let me think,” Alex said.

He first looked at the woman in the coffin. Indeed, with a final breath left, she would reach the end of her life. Once this breath was gone, her life would also come to an end.

Alex closed his eyes.

In his mind, he searched for a way to crack this puzzle. The Ultimate Book of Medicine had a wide variety of contents, many of which he had never used before. In fact, with his breakthrough to Spirit Transcendence level, Alex managed to unlock many of the Ultimate Book of Medicine’s healing methods. He could use those methods to heal this woman. But what Alex wanted to do now was to remove the demonic wisteria fetus from her abdomen and allow her to live.

Getting it out was already an extremely difficult thing to do.

Normal delivery?

Don’t be ridiculous.

Now, she could barely even lift her hand or even speak. How could she possibly go through a normal delivery? A Caesarean section wouldn’t work either.

At the rate her blood energy was depleting, she would instantly die from a single cut.

Right then, Alex heard Waltz shouting in surprise.

His eyes snapped open. "What's wrong?" he asked.

Waltz pointed at the woman's stomach. "The flower... The flower is wilting."

Indeed, the initially bright red flower on the woman's belly had wilted in the blink of an eye, its petals turning gray. At that moment, the woman opened her mouth. There was a terrified look in her eyes. She was staring at Waltz, and she wanted to cry for help. However, her life slowly wilted away just as the flower did.

She was dead!

Waltz covered her mouth while tears flowed down her cheeks.

Suddenly, the woman's stomach tore apart with a crack. It sounded like ripening pomegranates opening on the outside.

A part of what was inside was revealed.

Blood didn't gush out from the woman's stomach because the demonic wisteria fetus had absorbed all her blood.

"Ahh..."

Waltz felt her scalp tingling, and she pressed her face against Alex's chest.

Alex was himself filled with unpleasant feelings. "Bloom, fruition, ripening, wilt!" he murmured.

He gently reached out with his hand and grabbed the ripened demonic wisteria fetus from the woman's stomach. It looked very much like a baby, except that it didn't have a face or any hair. Even so, it had four limbs that were completely blood red. There was also a scent of blood energy emanating from it.

This thing was even more beneficial than centennial ginseng.

However, it had been obtained in exchange for a young person's life.

Right then, Alex suddenly thought of an idea and smacked his thigh. “I’ve got it!”

“What have you got?” Waltz quickly asked.

“I’ve figured out a way to save these people... Waltz, quickly. Go and find out how many others are alive. Bring those with the biggest stomachs to me. They are in the greatest danger. I must terminate their pregnancy right away and use the ripened demonic wisteria fetus’ energy to help them survive,” explained Alex.

Waltz was stunned. “Terminate their pregnancies?”

Nonetheless, she ran over and searched for them one by one.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0708**

It turned out that most of these women inside the coffins were still alive, and their stomachs varied in size.

Waltz Fleur pointed at one of the women. “Senior, hurry up and come here. This one’s stomach is huge, and she’s still alive. She looks quite similar to the woman who just died,” she said.

Alex Rockefeller quickly went over.

Indeed, this woman, too, was very close to dying.

The woman opened her eyes with difficulty. "Save me, I... I don't want to die. I am... From Michigan's Stoerner family..."

Alex was a little stunned, but he immediately replied to her. "Don't speak. I will save you right away."

Alex was still holding onto the demonic wisteria fetus from before. At this moment, he gathered his spiritual power and pierced a small hole in it. He then aimed it at the woman's mouth, where a tiny droplet of pink fluid entered it.

These were essences of the demonic wisteria fetus that could be used to sustain one's life.

After that, Alex directly used his Stake of Exorcism to chop off the fresh flower on her stomach. Once the flower fell off, the woman's pregnancy was terminated.

It was one way of delaying the woman's death.

The next thing Alex had to do was to dissect the demonic wisteria fetus inside her stomach and revert the nutrients back to her body.

Through this method, not only would a Caesarean section be unnecessary, but the woman's body could also be restored.

"The Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell, with one additional needle, Demonic Banisher!"

Alex was about to administer help when Waltz shouted again. "Senior! Over here! This woman over here is dying soon."

Alex immediately rushed over, terminating that woman's pregnancy in the same fashion as the previous one to sustain her life. After that, he handed over the demonic wisteria fetus and Stake of Exorcism to Waltz so she could repeat exactly what he did.

Alex then returned to the woman from the Stoermer family and immediately started helping her.

"Don't be afraid. I'll save you. You'll be fine. Hang in there!" Alex softly reassured her.

He then started performing the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell.

This was done to activate the woman's physical vitality completely.

Finally, Alex performed Demonic Banisher by poking the woman's huge stomach with one finger. Through her stomach lining, his spiritual power pierced through the Yin energy inside her belly.

Pshhh!

A soft hissing came from the woman's stomach.

Soon, her belly slowly deflated, and the demonic wisteria fetus inside began reverting its energy back to her. Meanwhile, the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell were helping her to absorb the fetus' energy as efficiently as possible.

A miraculous scene was taking place.

The woman's ashen face gradually turned rosy. Her wrinkly facial features also gradually recovered. Alex was overjoyed, knowing that he had done the right thing.

He let no time go to waste, quickly moving on to save the next person.

With his swift actions and Waltz's cooperation, they were able to rescue one person every minute.

Soon, the rescued women began crawling out from the coffins. They surrounded Alex and Waltz with thankful expressions on their faces.

However, although they were able to reabsorb the demonic wisteria fetus' nutrients, some of it was still lost. Each of them still seemed to lack blood energy, and their bodies appeared frail. Compared to their former looks, they seemed to have aged by at least ten years.

At this moment, Alex heard Anna Coleman crying for help.

He rushed over only to find Anna and Granny Silvan in a bush of demonic blood wisteria.

Drenched in cold sweat, Anna held her stomach and screamed in pain.

"Are you okay?" Granny Silvan asked when she saw Alex.

"I'm fine, " replied Alex.

After that, Alex squatted down to check on Anna's condition. A demonic wisteria fetus' seed had already dug its way into her stomach.

"Alex, I'm in so much pain. What happened to me?"

Anna grabbed Alex's arm and asked in a panicked tone. Alex placed his hand on her stomach. "Congratulations, you're pregnant," he said.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0709**

Anna Coleman was stunned. She had a horrified look in her eyes, and her face was pale.

She recalled the rumor that young women passing through Sanctuary Shrine would somehow get pregnant. But she had been here before, and nothing happened to her at all!

More importantly, how could a virgin like her get pregnant?

Granny Silvan pushed Alex Rockefeller away angrily. "What nonsense are you talking about? How could Miss Anna be pregnant? Let go of her. Do you think I can't tell that you're just deliberately taking advantage of her?"

Alex wasn't paying attention and was nearly pushed to the ground.

Right at that moment, Waltz Fleur walked out and witnessed what happened. She immediately became angry. "Old woman, are you blind? A flower has already bloomed on Anna's stomach. If she wasn't pregnant, why'd that happen? If you don't believe us, go inside, and take a look for yourself. How can you say that my senior was taking advantage of her? What kind of person do you think my senior is?"

Granny Silvan was furious. "How dare you talk to me like that?! You should know that we were invited to help you save someone. Stop being ignorant."

Waltz sneered. "I didn't ask for your help."

"What did you say?" Granny Silvan pulled a long face.

"Shut up!" Alex stared at Granny Silvan coldly.

As a result, he made the old woman feel like she was being stared at by an ancient beast. Goosebumps instantly sprouted all over her body.

But Granny Silvan felt that this must have been an illusion.

Right then, Anna shivered in pain, and hurriedly pulled Alex Rockefeller aside. “Alex! Help me think of something! I’m in great pain!”

“Don’t worry. At most, you’re in the early stages of the pregnancy. Bear with it. I’ll take care of it for you right away!” said Alex.

“Miss Anna, don’t listen to his bullsh\*t...” Granny Silvan started speaking again.

Before she could finish, though, Anna cut her off. “Shut up! Alex is a highly skilled doctor. Even the best imperial doctor in America, Wallace Yoke, wants Alex to be his teacher. If you want to keep nagging, just get lost!”

Anna was already in so much pain, but Granny Silvan was still causing a scene.

Anna really wanted to hit her.

“What?” Granny Silvan was dumbfounded.

She knew a lot about the best imperial doctor in America, Wallace Yoke. Not long ago, the Coleman family head even personally invited him to check on his illness. But it took several requests and a lot of connections to get him. How old was this young man

before them? What was he so capable of doing to the point Wallace wanted to be his student?

Meanwhile, Alex had already unbuttoned Anna's shirt. In fact, he had also tugged her pants slightly lower.

Just as he did for Waltz previously, he was forcefully removing the demonic wisteria fetus' seed.

After all, it had only just dug into her stomach.

Simultaneously, the rescued women in the room had all ran out, afraid, now that Alex and Waltz were both gone. The woman who led them out was the first one Alex saved. She claimed to be a woman from Michigan's Stoermer family.

"Savior, savior..." these women called out.

Granny Silvan and Anna were both stunned.

"Alex, what... What's going on here?" Anna asked in surprise.

Alex had just used Zharvakko talismans to deal with Anna's wound. He then lifted her pants. "I can't explain this clearly in a short time. We'll talk once we get out. There are still a few women waiting for my help... Please ensure that these demonic blood wisterias are not touched, and don't let these red seeds touch your body," he said.

Alex then waved at the women inside. "Don't move! Once I remove all those wisterias, we'll leave together."

He then returned to the room and started working with Waltz to save the rest.

As for Granny Silvan, she might have doubted Alex's medical skills at first, but after seeing so many coffins lying around and the miserable sight of the women with bloated bellies, she was left with nothing to say.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0710**

The woman from the Stoermer family finally saw Anna Coleman's face clearly. "Anna, it's you!" She exclaimed.

Anna hadn't paid much attention to this woman before. Upon taking a closer look, she was amazed. "Aunt Xyla, why are you here? How did you... How did you end up in a place like this?"

It turned out that this woman really was from Michigan's Stoermer family.

In fact, she was Zendaya Stoermer's aunt

Anna and Zendaya were best friends. Naturally, Anna knew who this woman was.

In reality, though, Xyla was two years older than Zendaya. But she was from the older generation, and she had been born to Grandpa Stoermer when he was much older. That was why Anna addressed Xyla as her aunt. Meanwhile, Anna was a year older than Zendaya, which meant she was only a year younger than Xyla.

Clearly, Xyla should have been a gorgeous woman in the prime of her youth. Now, she actually looked like an older woman in her thirties or forties.

Xyla sighed. "It's a long story. I was tricked by scum and ended up suffering in this place. If it wasn't for Mr. Rockefeller, I'm afraid I would've been dead by now."

Xyla didn't go into the details, but one could imagine how much suffering she must have endured by looking at those pitiful pregnant ladies in the coffins. In fact, a few had already died.

Pfft!!!

Right then, Alex spat out a mouthful of blood.

Waltz Fleur was startled. "Senior, are you alright? Are you too tired? Why don't you rest for a while?"

Anna, Xyla, and the other women Alex saved immediately gathered around him with concerned looks on their faces.

"I'm fine! There are still a dozen or so to go. They will suffer less if we save them sooner. A demonic wisteria fetus is a terrible thing. The longer it breeds in one's stomach, the more life essence one loses."

The women felt nothing but admiration for him when they heard that.

Waltz was tearing up. "But you're already coughing up blood. You'll use lots of your own energy when you save each one of them. I'm afraid you might not be able to take it!"

Alex reached into his fanny pack, but he had already consumed all his Blood Energy pills.

Having done the math, if each person required a minute to save, he'd already spent over an hour rescuing the seventy odd women.

In fact, it was very intensive work that required the support of his spiritual power each time he used a needle. Even a man of steel wouldn't be able to take it.

Waltz knew what he was reaching for. "Senior, there are no Blood Energy pills left."

"Mr. Rockefeller, would the thing you fed us help you in any way?" Xyla asked.

She was referring to the demonic wisteria fetus.

"It would, but those are the essence of the women who died so pitifully. How could I bear to..." said Alex.

Xyla must have been a woman who had gone through a lot of challenges.

She immediately went to a coffin and retrieved a mature demonic wisteria fetus.

Among the hundred or so coffins, several of the demonic wisteria fetuses had already matured. Besides, the mothers had also died, and the person who committed this sin had yet to take the mature fetuses away.

“Eat it. This is an urgent matter. I believe our dead sisters would agree to this,” said Xyla solemnly.

Waltz agreed. “Yeah, Senior, eat it That’s the only way you can save the rest. Besides, who knows when our enemy will arrive? You’d be in danger in such a state. It’s more important that you avenge these women.”

Finally, Alex was persuaded by everyone to swallow the demonic wisteria fetus. The moment he swallowed it, he could feel a large amount of blood energy surging through his body.

This explained why the demonic cultivator wanted to use such a heartless method to grow the fetuses. It was way faster than cultivating through one’s own hard work.