

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1170

Guilherme sighed. “What Young Master said makes sense. The Witch Doctor Sect has long since changed for the worse. Since my time, the master of the sect has always been ambitious. They no longer prioritize their duty of helping those who are dying or healing those who are injured but instead turn to studying and experimenting with strange sorcery. They want to use these extraordinary means to control the entire area, even the whole imperial court, and all the ordinary people!”

“Their hearts have long since been corrupted, and under the influence of the master of the sect, the entire Witch Doctor Sect has been thrown into turmoil. That is what made me determined to take away the Immortal Doctor’s inheritance in the first place because if it fell into their hands, it would be used to cause harm instead.”

“How can they use the Immortal Doctor inheritance to harm people?” Cheryl asked.

“There are many strange, secret arts that were originally created with the intent to save people in the inheritance of the Immortal Doctor,” Guilherme said. “But, if the person using the techniques harbors evil intentions, they could use it to kill people instead!”

“For example, back then, when I was in the Witch Doctor Sect, the then master of the sect was researching how to turn a living person into a zombie. To stop him, I had a major row with him and finally revolted against the Witch Doctor Sect.”

Alex sighed softly. “Guilherme, I’m afraid you’re going to be disappointed! The Witch Doctor Sect now has living examples of successfully turning living humans into zombies.”

“What?! That old b\*stard actually managed to complete his experiment?”

Alex nodded.

As they spoke, he had already packed the things they needed to and then rushed out to look for Sky Melvis. When Sky heard of what was happening, he immediately contacted Zachary.

It so happened that Zachary had already rushed back from the Puerto Rico Rainforest and said, “I will get in touch with the airport immediately and have them prepare the plane! Wait at the entrance of the inn in Morro. We’ll be there in about eight minutes.”

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Thud!

Brittany was tossed into a small boat like garbage.

It was the old man who had kidnapped her, an ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect, who had tossed her there. Of course, this person wasn’t of Alex’s ancestry but Levi Bayer’s.

The man was about two meters in height with broad shoulders, and he looked tall and strong, and he had a unique temperament.

When he had caught Brittany, she felt like a petite little girl next to him.

“Ancestor, why don’t you leave watching this woman to me? I guarantee not to let her escape!”

A woman was standing beside him. It was Carol Rockefeller from the Rockefeller family. She pointed at Brittany and said respectfully, “This woman’s son has killed the young master of the Witch Doctor Sect. That is a crime worth a million deaths. I’m going to cut off the hamstrings of both her hands and legs right now. It might at least be some compensation toward the late young master.”

Carol held an immense hatred toward Brittany, and she was thinking of all sorts of ways to torture both Brittany and Alex.

Previously, she had been the one to call the Witch Doctor Sect and inform them that Alex had been the one to kill Levi. As a result, the current master of the Witch Doctor Sect, Gunni Bayer, was furious. He only had one

son, and this situation had caused him to see his child die before him. How could he not avenge his son? He immediately invited the old ancestor using the inheritance of the Immortal Doctor as bait and had the old man head out to catch Alex alive.

“Hmph!” The old man snorted coldly.

His eyes looked extremely strange, as though they had cataracts. They were gray, and no pupils of the eye could be seen.

His facial features and skin were also extraordinary, and it made the skin of anyone looking at him crawl. It looked like the anatomical model of the human body found in school labs, with the vein lines inside the muscle visible, and it didn't resemble a human's face at all.

“No need!” the old ancestor said in a frosty tone, rejecting Carol's kind intentions to help.

As for Brittany, she leveled a sharp gaze at Carol. It looked like she was looking at a dead person.

Brittany swore in her heart right then that she would kill Carol when she had the chance. She would never forget how Holly had used her own body to take on the old man's punch directly to save her and how the blood had splattered everywhere as far as the eye could see!

Holly was still a child!

Carol met her gaze and glared back at her with equal ferocity. “What are you looking at me for? You should properly enjoy the time you have left. Time is running out for you, after all.”

“Back then, Alex's father rescued you from the fire without any regard for his own life,” Brittany said.

“Unexpectedly, a poisonous snake had been rescued back then. Carol Rockefeller, I won't give you another chance if there's a next time!”

Carol laughed coldly and sneered, “The feeling is mutual, then!”