

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1171

At this moment, Carol suddenly said to the ancestor of Witch Doctor Sect, “Ancestor, this person is crafty and equipped with martial arts. You have to be careful. It’s better to ruin her energy cores and break her limbs. It’s safer in this way.”

The ancestor coldly said, “Do I even need you to teach me how to do things? Do you think I can’t handle a weak woman like her?”

He casually waved his hand and slapped Carol hard, sending her flying and falling into Moonlight Lake.

“I hate to be used by someone else the most. If it ever happens again, I’ll never forgive you!”

After the ancestor finished speaking, he leaped onto a small wooden boat.

With such a tall figure, his weight was at least 264 pounds. However, unexpectedly, when he landed on the small wooden boat, there was no abnormal sway at all, as if he were a fallen leaf. Instead, it moved gently with the natural rhythm of the ripples of the lake water.

At this moment, Brittany had already sat up.

She took a glance at the old man with a fleeting dread in her eyes.

“Alex is on the way back, but can he beat this old guy? If he can’t defeat him, what should I do then?”

On the other hand, the ancestor stood on the bow of the boat. Without turning around, he said, “Lil’ girl, don’t you ever try to escape. I dislike troubles the most! If you ever try to escape, I’ll really chop off your limbs and ruin your energy cores.”

Brittany's entire body stiffened all of a sudden, but she did not display much fear. Instead, she seized the opportunity to sit down and said, "Old Mister, thank you for your grace of not killing me. But, I have one thing that I don't understand. Old Mister, your martial arts is outstanding, and it's very rare in the world. After seeing your actions, you should also be a reasonable person. Why would you do such a despicable deed for the Witch Doctor Sect?"

"I'm doing such a despicable deed for the Witch Doctor Sect?"

"Hahahaha!"

The old man laughed so heartily that his laughter shook the sky.

Their current location was at a more bustling area of Moonlight Lake. When the old man slapped Carol and made her fall into the lake earlier, it had attracted the attention of many onlookers to watch the scene. Seeing Carol was a decent looking woman, a few young men even jumped one after another into the lake to rescue her. However, there was an incomparable strong eruption of the inner force within the ancestor's laughter at this moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

There seemed to be thousands of explosives exploding one after another in the surrounding area of the small wooden boat at Moonlight Lake.

More than a dozen water jets over tens of meters high exploded in the lake. They were like musical fountains. Meanwhile, the lake water shook violently like a mini tsunami.

Carol and the few young men, who did not get ashore in the lake, were instantly shaken by the water wave into an utter disorder. Now, Carol had absorbed Levi Bayer's martial cultivation. Then, she had acquired other gains for the past few days, causing her martial arts to advance once more unexpectedly. Now she had reached the threshold of Advanced-Mystic rank Her cultivation soared fast, like riding a helicopter.

Even if Alex saw it, he would be secretly surprised.

With such cultivation, only then could she barely endure the impact of the ancestor's wild laughter and then swam back to the shore with difficulty. The few young men who had jumped into the lake earlier were knocked out by the water waves and sank into the water slowly.

In addition, the ears of the many people on the shore were bleeding, and they suffered from dizziness due to the impact of his laughter.

Several people spat blood on the spot. In that instant, the onlookers retreated out of fear while letting out consecutive screams.

After he was finished laughing, the ancestor said, "I'm the patriarch of the eighty third generation in the Witch Doctor Sect. I do things my way, so I don't care if it's despicable or not! If your son can deliver the Immortal Doctor's Legacy obediently, I'll guarantee his safety."

At this moment, Brittany looked at the several young men who were sinking into the lake water and said, "Old Mister, can you rescue those few onlookers over there?"

However, the ancestor rolled his eyes. "Why do I have to rescue them? This is their fate!"

"Then, can you let me take the shot?"

"Hmph!"

The ancestor stomped his foot.

The small wooden boat moved to the lake's center like a shot arrow, leaving a vast white wave of water behind.

‘Ugh!’

Brittany let out a gentle sigh. Those few lives were probably going to be buried in the water because of Carol. If Carol was willing to go into the water to rescue them, there should be no problem. However, she was not the woman she was before.