

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1181

Guilherme had appeared.

This was naturally Dr. Cheryl's intention.

She was worried about Alex's safety and that something would happen to him. Besides, she was most worried about the other party using Madame Brittany as a threat to make Alex throw in the towel or make him do something to hurt himself. Moreover, Guilherme happened to be from the Witch Doctor Sect. He more or less knew more about the Witch Doctor Sect. That was why she strongly requested Guilherme to follow Alex and reminded him not to use Alex in whatever way he could.

However, unexpectedly, after Guilherme saw the ancestor of the Witch Doctor, he immediately recognized it. This person was actually from the same era as him. It was the same year he strongly opposed the Witch Doctor Sect Master.

Eight hundred years had since passed.

Alex froze at Guilherme's words. "Elder Extraordinaire. Do you know him?"

Guilherme nodded. "He is the reason why I left the Witch Doctor Sect back then. He is the eighty-third generation head of the Witch Doctor Sect, Torres Quintero."

Then, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor immediately laughed loudly.

"I was wondering who it was. It turns out to be you, Guilherme. You are a traitor who lived here but secretly helped the outsiders!"

"Back then, you stopped me from doing research on zombies and stealing the family's Immortal Doctor inheritance. I am sure you did not expect that I managed to discover it, right? Now look, this old ancestor is

like having the secret art of immortality and has lived for 800 years till this year, while you, Guilherme, known as the Immortal Doctor, can only exist in the form of a mere soul today. Who is the winner now?"

Guilherme shook his head. "Torres, you are not following the righteous path, but the evil and devilish path, which is not allowed by heaven and earth."

"Hahahahaha!"

Torres laughed. "What do you mean by 'evil and devilish'? The path that my ancestor followed is the path of heaven! Existence is the truth! Heaven and earth take all things as ruminants. Do you think that the earthly righteous path you adhere to must be the sacred path? If you were right, you wouldn't be in such a state today!"

Guilherme snarled, "You treat living people as tools, regard human life as a child's play, kill many, and the gods are outraged. You are a sinful and hideous devil!"

Torres laughed. "Fine. If you have the guts, come and kill me!"

After a pause, he turned his head to look at Alex. "Since this fool, Guilherme, has followed you, it proves that you have indeed obtained my Witch Doctor Sect's Immortal Doctor's inheritance. Hand it over now!"

"Bullsh*t!"

Guilherme let out an angry roar. "Torres, do you know who he is?"

Torres did not even look at these people in front of him. After living for eight hundred years, the strength he had accumulated over the years was enough to crush these people. So he said indifferently, "I don't need to know."

Guilherme coldly snorted, “Then, I will tell you now. He is the real young master of the Witch Doctor Sect, the root of the Witch Doctor Sect’s existence, the bloodline descendant of the first generation of the Immortal Doctor. How dare you not kneel to see the young master?”

‘Huh?’

‘What?!’

These words not only stunned Torres. Even Madame Brittany and Aunt Rockefeller’s expressions changed. They were confused for a moment.

“He is the bloodline descendant of the first generation of Immortal Doctors? How can you prove that?” Torres looked at Alex, surprised.

“After being a zombie for so long, you are really blind. Can’t you feel the aura of the young master? Can’t you feel the unique true energy of the Heavenly Doctor’s Medical Taoism?”

Torres frowned, looked carefully, and finally yelled, “So what if he is the bloodline of the first generation of the Immortal Doctor? The Witch Doctor Sect is not the Witch Doctor Sect of the past. The first generation of that old ghost is long dead for an unknown number of years. I will suck his offspring’s bloodline!”

After he finished speaking, he laughed out loud.

“Who knows, after sucking your blood, I might obtain the Heavenly Doctor’s Medical Taoism!”

“By then, there won’t even be a need for the Immortal Doctor’s inheritance!”

“You! Come here!”

Torres fiercely grabbed Alex with his free hand.

Buzz!

At this moment, the long-prepared Aunt Rockfeller shot an arrow at Torres.

Facing Torres's incoming hand, Alex not only did not dodge but took the initiative to lean toward him. At the same time, Alex again shot out a person, no, a ghost, Maiko Chiba.

Maiko Chiba's role was to take advantage of the opportunity to save Madame Brittany.

In actual fact.

Torres was a person who was quite conceited.

Now that Alex had arrived, he had completely lost interest in Madame Brittany as a person, especially knowing that Alex's bloodline was still the descendant of a generation of Immortal Doctors; there was only Alex in his eyes! As a person who was once the head of the Witch Doctor Sect, he was very clear about the role of this bloodline, which was an excellent thing.

He was not afraid of Alex escaping at all.