

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.