

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0712

“Ahh...” Waltz Fleur’s mouth became slightly ajar. She didn’t know what to say.

Waltz was at Advanced-Mystic rank herself. ‘Couldn’t you tell?’ she thought.

In fact, Alex Rockefeller had specifically designed her cultivation method, the Moon of the Nine Revolutions. It was a hundred times stronger than typical cultivation methods and already contained the cultivation’s foundation. That was why Granny Silvan couldn’t tell Waltz’s level of cultivation.

If they really fought, Granny Silvan might not even be able to defeat Waltz.

The dazed expression on Waltz’s face made Granny Silvan think that she was flattered and couldn’t react right away. “Hurry up and call me your master. After that, I’ll save your godfather for you. I’ll turn that Hydra Group, or whatever it’s called, upside down for you,” Granny Silvan said.

Alex Rockefeller was also stunned for a moment, but he didn’t say anything about it. “I’m going to get rid of the demonic blood wisteria outside. After that, we’ll head out together,” he said before leaving.

Alex used a Thunder Palm Mantra to destroy the remaining demonic blood wisteria.

Meanwhile, Waltz looked at Granny Silvan and shook her head. “No, thank you. I already have my senior, and that’s enough.”

Granny Silvan seemed determined. “Young girl, make sure you think this through. Many people have wanted to be my student, but I never agreed to any of them. Don’t regret one day that you gave this opportunity up,” she said.

Waltz nodded. “I won’t regret it.”

Granny Silvan snorted coldly and turned around in a huff.

Soon, Alex returned. “Let’s go. I’ve searched the entire place. Lord Lex Gunther isn’t in this shrine. Perhaps, he’s somewhere else. But since we’re dealing with Phillip Bale’s younger brother, Queenie Bell might know where he is. We’ll search for him there.”

After that, the group of people followed Alex.

They saw that the demonic blood wisterias, previously occupying the space on the walls, had all fallen to the ground. The floor was covered with their fresh, pungent blood.

“Senior, where did the human blood in these demonic blood wisterias come from?” Waltz couldn’t resist asking.

“What? Are all of these human blood?” Granny Silvan was shocked.

How many people had to die for this?

Alex pointed at a room inside. “There is a blood pool in there. That’s where the roots of the demonic blood wisterias reside. However, they are not grown using blood from people who are alive. I have no clue which blood bank that fellow stole all the plasma from.”

Alex had discovered a large number of blood plasma packets in that room. Clearly, the blood had been donated by people before being stored in packets.

Everyone felt a little better after hearing this. If the blood did come from people who were alive, that would be too terrifying.

“Let’s go. I’ve already created an opening in the spell formation. Follow me,” Alex said.

“Anna, your brother, and Elder Josiah are still trapped inside. It’s been so long. I bet they are already going mad. Let’s rescue them first,” Alex added.

A few minutes later, Alex, Anna Coleman, and Granny Silvan lead the search for the two men.

Granny Silvan saw Josiah Whaley sitting on the ground with an annoyed expression on his face. “Old Whaley, can’t get out? Look at how downtrodden you seem. It’s such a rare sight!” She said.

When Josiah saw them, his eyes lit up, and he immediately hopped to his feet. “Old woman, who are you calling downtrodden? I was just resting! Do you know what I’m doing? I’m trying to break the spell formation. We’ve been trapped in it. If it weren’t for me, do you think you’d be able to come out and see us?” he said.

Granny Silvan’s eyes flew wide open. “Did you break it?”

“Of course,” Josiah replied, a pleased look appearing on his face.

The next moment, Granny Silvan started laughing loudly. Anna had a strange expression on her face too.