

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0803

Chomp... chomp... gnaw!

Tristan knelt in the flower bed, stuffing mud in his mouth and eating it with gusto. He even raised his head in the middle of it and gave everyone a satisfied smile, as though he was eating the most delicious meal in the world right now.

Everyone present was stunned, speechless, looking as though they had just seen the devil.

It was too shocking...! Absolutely too shocking!

Everyone looked on in a stupor, and even Abel, Tristan's father, was stunned.

When he finally snapped out of his daze and rushed forward to stop his son, Tristan had already ingested a large amount of mud.

“Tristan! Tristan!”

Abel slapped the mud away from Tristan's hands. He could even smell dung since it just so happened that the Stoermer family's gardener had just fertilized the soil that afternoon, and he had used something he had taken from the septic tank.

And the mud that Tristan had ingested was one that had the extra ingredients.

“Mo\*herfucker!” Abel was disgusted.

He didn't know what kind of madness had hit his son. How could he suddenly do such an insane thing? The people from the Stoermer family all stared at him, surprise filling their eyes.

Tristan, however, refused to give up.

Because Alex's instructions had been to eat half a pound every hour, he had only eaten 0.2 pounds at most, thus, he needed to continue eating.

Presently, he was clearly not in his right mind.

He only had eyes for the delicious soil that exuded the extremely alluring smell, and he ate like a beggar that had been offered meat after a week of hunger. Abel's obstruction made him very dissatisfied.

Bish!

He punched his father in the face.

Abel's nose bled from the blow he received, and one of his front teeth had been knocked out. The intense pain he was in caused tears to fall from his eyes. He never expected that his son would hit him.

And not only that, Tristan had started to eat the mud once again.

Abel clutched his nose. But, this was his own son, the existence that made the entire Coleman family in Missouri proud. How could he do such a thing that would damage their reputation here?

He hurriedly tried to stop him again.

However, Tristan had once again gone mad.

Though his mind was not clear, his martial arts skills were still present in his muscle memory. Not the slightest mercy was shown when he beat his father, using all the skills as an Earth Expert to the point his father didn't dare approach him anymore.

“Tristan, have you gone mad?!”

Then, Tristan’s uncle made a move.

He was an expert at the level of advanced Earth Expert. He was higher than Tristan by two levels.

As soon as he made his move, even when Tristan was still forced down, restrained, even though he had used all his abilities and strength. However, his mind was still unclear.

How could Alex’s hypnosis from the beads be so easily relieved?

Tristan started yelling out loud, “Let me go, let me go! I want to eat. I want to eat!”

“I’ll kill whoever dares to stop me! Let me go. I’ll kill you! I’ll kill you!”

He threw out threats like a crazy lunatic!

Zayn was stunned in shock.

Carey was also stunned.

And everyone else was also stunned.

Carey furrowed her brows. Her heart started to beat faster in her chest. At first, she had been very satisfied when she thought about how Tristan was going to be her son-in-law. But now she got the chance to see the other side of the young man she hadn’t been aware of... The side where he would eat mud! And it was even mud that had been fertilized, who could stand it?! It seemed Tristan had an intermittent mental disorder, and this was dangerous.

Wasn't there a lot of news about how psychopaths would go on a killing spree?

Her daughter was still her precious baby, after all. No matter what happened, you wouldn't marry your precious daughter off to a psycho!