

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0804

She glanced at Zayn and touched his hand lightly, her eyes looking as though they could speak. Zayn's face was solemn, and he glanced at her and blinked a few times, signaling that they would wait and see before talking about this.

In the meantime, Xyla had heard the commotion and ran over.

Seeing the scene that she had walked into, there was a dumbfounded look on her face. She walked towards Carey and asked in a low voice, "Third Aunt, what's going on?"

As soon as she said that, she saw Tristan roaring loudly, "Ahhh, I'm so hungry! Ahhh, hungry, so hungry! Let me eat, get lost..!"

However, Tristan was unable to break free from his uncle's hold.

In the next moment, he started mutilating himself, beating himself up to the point the cracking of the bones from the blows he gave himself could be heard. Everyone else on the scene was dumbfounded, their jaws dropping one after another.

Abel couldn't bear to watch anymore. This was his son, after all. If he allowed this to continue, Tristan would end up beating himself to death.

He said to the older man, "Fifth Uncle, how about we let Tristan go for now. He isn't in his right mind right now, and when he wakes up later, we can ask him what happened."

The older man also felt that this couldn't go on like this, and he nodded, letting go of Tristan as he did.

The moment Tristan got free, he immediately pounced on the mud again. He wasn't even bothered to use his hands anymore, thrusting his face into the soil and eating.

Xyla's eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets when she saw this.

That was fertilized mud. What did he think it was ?!

Pizza ?!

Zayn finally opened his mouth and said, "Mr. Coleman, Tristan... What in the world is going on ? It's... Does he have some strange disease ?"

Abel was in a state of desperation and discomfort now, to the point his tears were about to fall. He roared loudly, "You ask me ? Who am I supposed to ask ? My son doesn't have strange diseases ! He was fine before this and had never had this problem before. Only after meeting your Stoermer family that this sort of problem cropped up. I'm the one who should be asking what have you done anything to my son ?!"

Zayn was shocked. "Of course not ! Tristan will become my grandson-in-law, and everyone in my family, from the lowest to the highest, is in agreement with this marriage. How could we harm Tristan ? Besides, such a strange situation, it's the first time I've heard of it."

"Has your son been hiding anything from you that it's possible even you as his father doesn't know ?" Carey said.

Abel retorted in anger, "Bulls\*it ! You're the one who's hiding something. Your entire family is !"

"..."

Carey's amenable face crumbled immediately on the spot, and she almost started cussing in rage. With this sort of attitude, would she still want to have her daughter marry his son ?

At this moment, Tristan had finally finished eating half a pound of mud, so the state of his hypnosis had been lifted, and he came to his senses.

However, he was dumbfounded the moment he woke up.

He looked at himself, then at the people around him... An extremely putrid stench wafted through his nose. There was the same feeling in his mouth, and his stomach felt heavy and uncomfortable once again.

“Blargh...”

He started to throw up. He saw himself throwing up the black soil which had a foul smell. Now, he really was going out of his mind.

‘Why is this happening?! What’s happening to me?!’

Tristan cried. He really started to cry.

One reason for that was because of how hard he was throwing up, and the other was that he was unable to accept the situation.

Abel shouted quickly, “Hurry, get some water! Get some water!”

Zayn hurriedly ordered someone to get water.

Abel pulled on Tristan urgently, his voice anxious as he asked, “Tristan, have you woken up? Tell me, son, what in the world happened? Why... Why have you suddenly began to eat mud? Have you been possessed by something evil? Take a look... Look around you... Is there someone around that intends to hurt you?”

Tristan shook his head in pain. “I don’t know. I really don’t know. This is the second time... Cough! Blargh! Dad, one hour ago, I... The same thing happened to me. But I can’t remember what happened. I was talking to Byakko before that, and I was completely fine. And then...”

Abel hurriedly asked, “And Byakko? Where is she now?”

“I had her run some errands for me,” Tristan replied.

“When did this first happen?”

“On the edge of the lotus pond.”

“Hurry. We must take a look at the place!”