

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0839

“Come out and face your death, Come out and face your death, Come out and face your death...”

The Stoermers’ manor was too large, it was open yet boundless. There was even a mini bridge with water flowing inside, surrounded by fake mountains.

Weiner’s loud roar was like rumbling thunder, spreading thousands of miles. There were even echoes. Not only could all the Stoermers within the manor hear it, but anyone outside the Stoermers’ manor within a radius of ten miles could notice his voice as well.

However, there was no response in the Stoermers’ manor at all. It was dead silent, as if no one was inside.

“Big Bro, did all the Stoermers of Michigan run off after getting the news that we’re coming?” The one who spoke was the second son of the Stoermer family, Ivan Stoermer. He was an Intermediate-Earth ranked fighter.

“We’ll know if we go and check it out ourselves,” The third son, Finn Stoermer, said nonchalantly.

This man looked lazy, as if he had just woken up. However, all the Stoermers of Alaska knew that they rather offended Hades than provoking Finn. This mad man could even kill his own wife if he were to be angered. Moreover, he was the cruelest yet had the strongest martial cultivation within the three sons of the Stoermers of Alaska.

Boom!

Finn did it as soon as he said it. He was very fast. He kicked open a door to the wing after three seconds. They went in and took a look. There were sufficient daily supplies, yet no one was around.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It was another three consecutive sounds of breaking the doors, but they still couldn't find anyone.

“Is this empty fort strategy?”

“Could they be scheming something?”

The few people looked at one another.

Finn huffed coldly. “I don't care if this place is empty, let's just burn the whole Stoermers of Michigan down!”

This man was really boundless in his viciousness. However, the group of people suddenly heard the sound of a piano at this moment.

Ivan chided, “What the f*ck, the Stoermers of Michigan really do have a death wish. They actually have the leisure for piano and singing at this time? Let's go, I want to send them performing in the netherworld.”

The sounds came from the golf court, the wedding venue that was initially built. The piano was played melodiously as the keys were pressed. It was very lovely.

In just a few moments, the Stoermers of Alaska reached there. Lifting their gaze, all three brothers were furious.

They saw a cross of seven or eight meters tall standing up straight on the stage, a man was tied to it.. no, it was a corpse. It was their father, the Grandmaster of the Stoermers of Alaska, Carlos Stoermer.

“Ahhh!”

“B*stard! Who did this? Who the hell did it? Come out here now!” Ivan was enraged.

However, they noticed something absurd.

Under the cross, a young man was playing the piano with ease. The Stoermers of Michigan were actually sitting there, listening to the piano quietly, as if it would be the greatest loss in their lives if they didn't pay attention for even one second... Even such a great matter of the Stoermers of Alaska coming to kill them didn't matter one bit.

It was weird!

It was way too weird!

"Big Bro, this doesn't seem right." Ivan was cautious and spoke up, "Dad... Who killed Dad? How did he die? He's a Grandmaster, how could the Stoermers of Michigan have the capability to kill him?"

Both Weiner and Finn went silent.

Earlier, they were too furious, causing them to overlook the main point. However, the Stoermers of Michigan had always been like trash and pigs in their eyes. Never did they imagine that their father was killed by the Stoermers of Michigan.

Just then, the piano sound stopped. The one who played the piano was Alex.

He lifted his eyebrows. "Old man, what do you think?"

Zayn said, "The melodious piano makes me feel so relaxed! Too bad, a few trash came by and interrupted our nice atmosphere. I'll just kill all of them before listening to Master's piano again."

As she spoke, he slowly stood up. However, his aura was released bit by bit at this moment.

Royal rank.

Mystic rank.

Earth rank.

Divine rank... That was also the rank of Grandmasters!

Boom!