

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0945

The thought of herself somehow becoming pregnant with a haunting fetus caused Carol Rockefeller to feel an overwhelming sense of panic.

What kind of normal person could bear such a thing happening?

After seeing how the transsexual woman suffered earlier and how Levi Bayer was suffering now, she would die without sympathy if the Grafting was performed on her.

“Honey!” Carol immediately looked at Hosiah Qantas with a pitiful expression on her face. “I... I might be pregnant with your child. I want to give you a child. If I become pregnant with the haunting fetus, we would lose our child!”

Hosiah had a conflicted look in his eyes when he heard that.

If Carol could really give birth to a child for him, he'd be so happy that he might not be able to sleep for three days.

Before that, even if Carol wasn't pregnant, Hosiah was still very fond of Carol's desirable body. Why would he offer her to Levi? He knew that the Grafting method required them to have sex.

“Mr. Bayer, Carol is my wife. Perhaps, she really is pregnant. I'll find you another woman!” Hosiah immediately said.

“You're already very old. How could you still have children? Even if she's pregnant, the baby most certainly wouldn't be yours,” Levi said impatiently.

“Ehh...?”

Levi was only saying that to vent his emotions. However, despite not meaning what he said, the person who heard it certainly believed him.

Hosiah suddenly recalled how Carol was previously Seamus Owen's girlfriend. Seamus was a young man with a lot of energy, and his semen would also be much more potent than Hosiah's.

If Carol was pregnant, the baby really might belong to Seamus.

However, Hosiah was still reluctant.

It was difficult for him to find someone who could get him excited during the later years of his life. "Mr. Bayer, finding a woman is easy. Besides, Carol isn't a virgin anymore. She does not meet the requirement of your status as the young master of the Witch Doctor Sect. I'll find you a virgin girl right away."

Coincidentally, a Lamborghini stopped not far away.

An elegant woman and seemingly shy woman walked out of it. She was wearing a traditional red dress.

Despite not having any makeup on, she still looked attractive. It was almost as if she had walked out of a classic, expensive painting.

As soon as this woman appeared, she attracted the attention of the men around her.

"Woah! She's so pretty!" Levi exclaimed.

"Her. It has to be her!" he added.

“After performing Grafting on her, I want to bring her back to Witch Doctor Sect. Not only will I cure her of the haunting fetus, but I’ll also marry her as my wife. Qantas the Weird, hurry up and bring her to me,” Levi said.

Hosiah nodded and immediately walked over to the woman.

The woman, however, was none other than Waltz Fleur, who had just rushed over from Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

As she heard that Alex Rockefeller had taken over Global Traders Hotel, she felt a little curious. That was why she came over. However, she didn’t expect to see a strange and ugly old man charging at her as soon as she got out of the car.

“Stop right there!” Waltz shouted coldly. “What are you doing?”

Hosiah chuckled. “Young lady, congratulations! You’ve been anointed with a blessed marriage.”

With that, Hosiah reached out to grab Waltz.

“You have a death wish!” Waltz directly lifted her leg.

Boom!

Her long, beautiful leg, with a heel around the sole, landed on Hosiah’s chest.

Never mind that Hosiah wasn’t prepared. Even if he were, he wouldn’t be able to block Waltz’s kick. Now, Waltz was only one step away from reaching Earth rank and becoming a true expert of her generation.

Three of Hosiah's ribs were immediately broken. His entire body turned into a cannonball before crashing hard into Levi.

Levi, who had a huge stomach, rolled on the ground as he screamed miserably.

“Hmph!”