

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0977

The voice startled Wesley, Adam, and Jessica.

The two men were masters in martial arts, and though Wesley was an old man, the older they were, the more vigorous their inner strengths would be. Now that he was at 70 years of age, he was already at the Advanced Earth Expert level. It was a pity there was no hope for him to become a Grandmaster.

As for Adam, he was at Beginner Earth Expert rank. When the two heard the voice, they instantly knew that it was a master that had come knocking.

The roar was similar to that of a lion, filled with powerful inner energy. It made the eardrums of the people who had heard it swell and pain. A buzzing filled their mind. Their eyes seemed to see stars.

“Roar!!!”

Wesley stomped his foot fiercely, and a roar that sounded like a broken gong echoed out. It was also infused with strong inner energy to offset the physical discomfort caused by the last roar and defuse the inner energy attached to it.

“Who is it?!”

“Using these hocus-pocus and trickery? Get out here!” Wesley yelled toward the sky.

“Why are you calling out so loudly? It’s not like I’m deaf!”

Upon hearing that, an old man walked in slowly. It was Zayn Stoermer, the Patriarch of the Stoermer family. He was alone.

Wesley was startled. “Old Stoermer, why have you come to our Coleman residence?”

Zayn held his arms behind his back and shook his head.

“Calling me ‘Old Stoermer’ now is inappropriate! This time, I’ve come because of three things.”

Wesley’s face sank when he heard that. “What three things?”

“Firstly, I came to let you know that your son, Abel, is dead.”

“What did you say?!”

“Your grandson, Tristan, is also dead.”

“Nonsense!”

“Plus, your grand elder, Terrance, is also dead.”

Wesley’s face had changed completely. “Zayn Stoermer, everyone in the royal family has been saying that you’ve achieved Grandmaster. The way I see it, I think that you’ve gone senile! The Stoermer family is at a dead end now. It’s impossible that the grand elder of the Coleman family is dead. He’s still a Grandmaster, and he’s far stronger than a Grandmaster that has just been promoted like you.”

Thud!

Zayn took out a phone and opened it, then tossed it to the front of Wesley.

On the screen, there was a photo. It was the scene of Abel being killed.

Wesley stared at it, then his face drained of all blood, becoming pale white as he quickly snatched the phone up. Taking a closer look, his entire body trembled as he yelled out, “Abel!! Who... Who was the one who did it?!”

“There’s still more after that. You might as well get it over with,” said Zayn.

Thus, he flipped to the next one only to see a bloody head still dripping with blood.

It was Tristan’s head.

Wesley’s old eyes jerked violently, his body trembling as he was unable to accept it.

“There’s still more,” Zayn reminded.

Wesley’s hands trembled. He didn’t dare to flip anymore, he was afraid that he would see Terrance’s body next, and that was the one thing he absolutely couldn’t accept. Terrance Coleman was the cornerstone of the Coleman family, the strongest weapon they had as their last line of defense.

If anything were to happen to him, it would be a gigantic problem.

Finally, Wesley swiped his finger across the screen.

In the next moment, Terrance’s corpse jumped into the screen, and Adam let out a yell, while Wesley’s expression changed abruptly. His chest rose and fell sharply, and the next moment, he coughed up a spurt of blood from his mouth.

He was completely unable to accept this.

Adam shouted hysterically, “Who did this? Who in the world did this?!”

“You brought disaster upon yourself, and you can’t live! The Coleman family has offended those who shouldn’t be offended. Didn’t you learn your lesson from the last warning we gave at the Stoermer residence?”

After a long while, Wesley, now ashen grey in the face, said, “Zayn Stoermer, there are still two more things. What are they?”