

Finding Out The Billionaire Chapter 118

Jessica's house had a huge living room. It was neat and tidy. There was no one inside, but strong negative energy permeated the air.

The negative energy was a little unusual. Unlike the usual cold and icy energy, it was much thicker in comparison.

Most importantly, this cold energy felt as though it could penetrate one's soul, leaving one with an invisible sense of fear and dread.

However, as Alex had practiced the divine art of geomancy from the Nine Heaven Scrolls, in which there were spells and incantations to deal with ghosts, he didn't have much fear in him, although he had yet to apply what he had learned.

join telegram for latest update

He believed that ghosts, no matter how intimidating or mysterious they are, were definitely afraid of humans.

Alex had never really seen a ghost, though. Although he had never seen one, he had become sensitive to the surrounding air ever since he had started cultivating from the Nine Heaven Scrolls.

The negative energy emanated from creatures of the demonic realm was known as rootless energy. There would be a tingling sensation on the body, but it only stayed on the epidermis of the skin. It simply meant that the skin would be tightened.

Another kind of negative energy was caused by geomancy. Such energy was energy involving roots. The tingling sensation wasn't strong, but like needles, it could pierce into one's bone marrow.

The negative energy in Jessica's house seemed to be a mixture of both. Not only did the skin tighten, but there was also a chill rising from the bone marrow, which was strange.

Alex quietly observed for a few minutes. After confirming that there was no danger in the living room, he went to check out a few other rooms before sauntering up to the second floor.

The negative energy upstairs was much weaker compared to downstairs.

But Alex didn't dare to be careless.

He held on to the gesture for the Thunderstorm Spell, protecting himself, and went up the stairs to the second floor, gently opening the door to a bedroom.

There was no one inside.

He exited the bedroom and opened the second door.

Still, it was empty.

Just then, the negative energy upstairs suddenly disappeared.

Alex's stomach clenched, his heart thumping hard.

He quickly exited the room and performed the Thunderstorm Spell on both hands, stacking his fingers three times.

The Stacked Thunderstorm Spell was the strongest spell he could perform.

Most people would only perform the Thunderstorm Spell with one hand, but the Thunderstorm Spell was actually stackable. Once stacked, the power coming from it would be increased exponentially.

According to the records in the Nine Heaven Scrolls, the Thunderstorm Spell could be stacked nine times. Alex had just started cultivating not long ago, so he could only stack three times.

As this was his first attempt, he would rather kill a chicken with a bull than take this lightly. Therefore, he made the gesture for the Triple Thunderstorm Spell straightaway.

There were still two rooms left for him to explore on the second floor. One was a bedroom while the other was a study.

Alex gently opened the door to the study, gesturing the Thunderstorm Spell with his left hand. After taking a closer look, he found it to also be empty.

Only the last bedroom remained.

Alex closed the door of the study before he walked carefully toward the bedroom. His spell ready to be cast with his left hand as he grabbed the doorknob with his right.

He took a deep breath to calm his racing pulse and was about to open the door when the skin on his back tingled.

Alex jerked back, only to see the ashen face of a woman in her fifties flashing a creepy smile at him.

Her eyes were rolled over, showing a large patch of white.

Alex was numb with shock, his hand shivering, and the Thunderstorm Spell he had been ready to cast fell apart.