

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1157

“Uh...”

Yasmyn and the black and-white haired old widened their eyes with a dumbfounded look on their face.

It was because Alex seemed to be talking to the thin air. It couldn't be that there was something wrong with his head, right?

However, in the next second, the surrounding temperature instantly dropped several degrees as a gush of cold air suddenly rose, sending chills down their spine. The black and white haired man screamed in horror after a short while.

“Ahhhh!”

“What is this? What the hell is this?”

“Ghost, there's a ghost! There's a ghost..!”

There was an ugly expression on his face as his entire body trembled. However, since his legs had been broken by Alex, he couldn't run even if he wanted to. Furthermore, the broken bones rubbed together when he moved, causing a heart piercing sharp pain.

Cheryl knew about this.

When they were in the Golden Tower the night before, Alex had told her that this was a soul that he had conquered. Alex had even helped her to temporarily open her spiritual eye and let her see Maiko's true appearance, so she did not feel terrified at all.

However, Yasmyn was different.

After shuddering all over her body, she subconsciously grabbed onto Cheryl's clothes and asked in a timid voice, "Is... Is there really such a thing?"

"Don't be afraid, she won't harm you."

When Cheryl said that, the expression on Yasmyn's face became even more horrified.

It didn't take long before the old man couldn't endure it anymore and screamed, "Stop, stop. I'll talk, I'll talk! The plaque has been smashed. It was smashed by me. I threw it in the backyard."

"What?" Cheryl jumped up. "What's wrong with you? Why did you smash the plaque? Was it in your way?"

However, the old man just said, "Naturally, there's a reason why I smashed the plaque. I... I'm the eldest disciple of Ganoderma. I should have been the one to inherit Ganoderma, but that old fart passed Ganoderma to my junior brother. How could he do that? James Coney is just a lowly person who used flattery to get what he wanted. What right did he have to get the inheritance?!"

Alex and Cheryl were both taken aback when they heard that.

Never did they expect that this person was the eldest disciple of Ganoderma, and was James's senior brother.

"You're talking nonsense! My grandpa isn't someone who gets what he wants by flattery. But, you actually produced something harmful like the venom. People like you're scums of the society, the cancer of mankind. Of course, your master wouldn't pass Ganoderma's inheritance to an inhumane person and immoral beast like you!"

The old man's eyes widened as he looked at Cheryl. "James Coney is your grandfather?"

"That's right," Cheryl replied.

The old man let out two chuckles. “He’s a timid and cowardly person, I didn’t expect him to have such a remarkable granddaughter like you. You couldn’t be a child that was born by his wife from going behind his back outside, right?”

“You...”

Slap!

Alex immediately delivered a slap right to his face, slapping out several of his teeth. As for Yasmyn, because of her sister’s death, she placed the entire blame on this old man. She rushed up to punch and kick him too.

Alex and Cheryl didn’t make any move to stop her either.

After setting up Maiko to watch over the place, he pulled Cheryl into the backyard. Sure enough, he found the plaque of Ganoderma in a corner. At this moment, it had been smashed into several pieces and thrown there like a pile of rubbish.

Cheryl rubbed her temples. “It’s in pieces, there should be no inheritance inside it, right? What a wasted trip!”

Alex walked over and turned a few pieces over. At this moment, he felt a vague burst of fluctuation of the essence. He searched carefully, it came from one of the fragments.

There was still half of the broken word “node” written on this broken piece, and that faintly discernible fluctuation of the essence exuded from the middle point. the words.

“What are you looking at?” Cheryl asked. She saw something was wrong with Alex’s expression, but it was just a broken piece of wood. What was there to look at?