

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1187

“Ahh..!”

“My daughter, Natalie!”

Mariah Hamilton plopped down on the ground. She couldn't stop trembling all over.

She could see her youngest daughter, Natalie Rockefeller, lying in a puddle of blood. There was an empty hole in her chest that seemed to have been forcefully torn open. Meanwhile, Carol Rockefeller's son, the haunting baby that looked like an ugly beast, was standing next to Natalie while he feasted from the hole.

“Ughh!”

Noah Rockefeller couldn't stand it, and he threw up all of a sudden. He couldn't stand the fact that Natalie was actually killed in such a cruel and painful manner.

Noah picked up a stick and charged over. “I'll kill you, you little b\*stard!”

However, the haunting baby didn't seem afraid at all. Instead, he smacked away the stick Noah had swung at him. He even bared his sharp teeth that looked as if they belonged to a ghost. There were bloody stuff attached to his teeth, and all of it seemed terrifying.

“Baby, stop!” Carol shouted.

After she waved at the haunting baby, he instantly hopped onto her shoulder. However, he didn't forget to bare his teeth at Noah.

Noah was going mad. “Look at him. Is he even human? He's not a human, but a demon! He ate your sister alive. Aren't you afraid of keeping a demon like it around? Kill him immediately!”

Carol hadn't expected this to happen either. It just wasn't convenient for her to bring the haunting baby outdoors, but she wanted to watch how Alex would end up. Hence, she left him behind. She didn't expect him to kill her sister.

However, Carol immediately redirected her anger. "We must blame all this on Alex. If it wasn't for him, would I even have given birth to this baby? Alex killed Natalie. I'll definitely avenge her."

Mariah also seemed to have found a target to vent her grief. "That's right. Alex, this b\*stard. It's all his fault. If it wasn't because we wanted to see how he'd die, why would we leave the house and leave Natalie here on her own? It's all his fault!"

Their hatred blinded them.

Noah was still a little normal. A little terrified, he glanced at the haunting baby. "Carol, he... He won't attack you, will he?"

"Don't worry, Dad. I gave birth to this baby. We're connected by blood. Why would he attack me? Besides, the baby will help me greatly in the upcoming plan of revenge," Carol said.

Soon, Noah and Mariah packed up and departed from California.

They didn't even go to Rockefeller Group for work. Comparing money to their lives, naturally, their lives mattered more... In fact, they very casually dealt with Natalie's corpse. In the end, they let Carol sort out the rest.

Once Carol's parents had left, she looked at Natalie as she murmured to herself, "Sister, don't blame the baby. Alex destroyed your legs. You wouldn't be happy if you lived on anyway. This is probably a good thing for you. You've finally been set free, haven't you? I promise I'll bring Alex's head to your grave to pay respect!"

"I want his entire family dead!"

After saying that, Carol extended her hand and pressed it against Natalie's corpse.

Since Natalie had died not long ago, her blood hadn't completely coagulated. At this moment, through the effects of Carol's Peach Blossom Demon Scripture, Natalie's blood and flesh slowly turned into a red mist that Carol absorbed.

"Sister, from now on, we are combined as one!"

"I'll bring you with me to exact revenge!"

A shadow figure slowly entered Carol's embrace. It was none other than Natalie's spirit that couldn't leave the world in peace.

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At Lovers' Pavilion by Moonlight Lake, Waltz Fleur, Madame Brittany Rockefeller, and the rest quietly made their way over. After seeing that Alex was alive and well, Waltz was the first to run over and pounce at him. She clung to Alex like a koala.

Before even saying anything, Waltz kissed him forcefully on his lips.

Behind her, Brittany and the rest were all a little stunned. They each had different expressions upon their faces.

Brittany seemed happy about what happened. Maya Howards was a little jealous. Based on her personality, such a playful way of kissing was something she found challenging to do.

As for Holly Yates, her eyes widened. It was almost as if she was learning something.

After exactly half a minute later...