

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0702

Josiah Whaley's eyes became wide open. If it wasn't for Aaron Coleman, he might have hit Waltz Fleur.

Granny Silvan finally spoke up. "The little girl is right. Old Whaley, your biggest problem is looking down on others. Your words are always unforgiving. This is the primary reason why you reached a plateau at Intermediate-Mystic rank."

"Stop spewing nonsense here. I will surpass you sooner or later," Josiah said angrily.

Soon after, they were about to arrive at Sanctuary Shrine.

To avoid attracting attention, the helicopter landed approximately a thousand meters away from their destination. The sky was still completely dark when the group of people quietly made their way over.

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At this moment, Lord Lex Gunther was actually not inside Sanctuary Shrine. Instead, he was in a luxurious mansion that once belonged to Phillip Bale.

Boom!

Lord Lex Gunther was thrown to the ground so forcefully by a man surrounded in a bloody aura that he could barely catch his breath from the pain.

Soon, a woman ran forward to punch and kick him. This woman was none other than Queenie Bell. "Scum! You killed my godfather, and you still wanted to take away my godfather's position as president. Go to hell!"

She yelled as she beat Lord Lex Gunther up.

Queenie was a martial artist while Lord Lex Gunther was only an ordinary person.

Within a short period of time, Lord Lex Gunther started vomiting blood and his entire body ached. Lord Lex Gunther curled up on the ground. “Your godfather, Lord Bale, died in the hands of that demonic cultivator. Master Rockefeller has helped to avenge your godfather. Why do you still want to cause trouble to Master Rockefeller?” asked Lord Lex.

Queenie forcefully stomped on Lord Lex Gunther’s left leg and broke it

“Hmph. That demonic cultivator was only going after you guys. My godfather died because you people lured him over! But my godfather is dead while you are still alive. You even want to take over Southern California Business Association. In your dreams!” Queenie exclaimed before stomping on Lord Lex Gunther again.

This time, his right leg was broken too. The pain made Lord Lex Gunther shiver.

He wished he could just die.

Finally, the man surrounded by bloody energy started speaking. “Alright, let’s not kill him. I still need to use him to lure Master Rockefeller out.”

“Mr. Bale, Master Rockefeller is indeed very powerful. Not only is he skilled in martial arts, but he also knows how to use mystic spells. Mr. Bale, are you sure you can handle him?” Queenie asked.

This person was none other than Phillip’s younger brother, Preston Bale.

Preston smiled coldly. “Are mystic spells very powerful? I know some too!”

With that, he waved his bare hand. A blood-colored ray of light appeared and chopped the coffee table not far away in half.

“Mr. Bale, you really are powerful,” Queenie exclaimed with her eyes aglow.

Preston laughed. “This is merely child’s play. Don’t worry! His magic powers caught my eye. That’s why I want to capture him. When the time comes, I will absorb all his powers. My demonic blood cultivation will become even more powerful... Queenie, come here. I’ll let you have a taste of another aspect of my skills.”

Queenie didn’t dare to cause any delay. She immediately went over to him.

Preston, however, embraced her and pressed her against the sofa at once. He started doing things to her in front of Lord Lex Gunther shamelessly.

Meanwhile, a glint of determination appeared in Lord Lex Gunther’s eyes.

Alex Rockefeller was his young master. He would rather die than let Alex get hurt because of him. Besides, there was also his goddaughter, Waltz Fleur. He saw a fruit knife on the coffee table.

While Preston and Queenie were having the time of their lives, Lord Lex Gunther lunged forward, grabbed the fruit knife, and stabbed himself in the chest.

“Young master, I’ll wait for you on the other side!” He shouted.