

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0713

“What are you laughing at, you old hag?”

Josiah Whaley seemed furious after getting laughed at.

“Old Whaley, I’m laughing at your shamelessness. Think you can brag about anything you want?” Granny Silvan asked.

Josiah seemed tense around his neck. “Who’s bragging? I was just asking if you were all trapped in this spell formation too. Why couldn’t we reach the end?”

“That’s right,” replied Granny Silvan.

“Well, that’s it, isn’t it? If I wasn’t here to break the spell, how would you have found us here?” asked Josiah.

‘You don’t know anything about spell formations anyway, old hag. I can simply make something up so you’ll listen to what I say. That’ll avoid you instructing me around just because your cultivation is stronger,’ Josiah thought.

Granny Silvan snorted and was about to speak when a car arrived outside Sanctuary Shrine.

The people who arrived were none other than Preston Bale, Queenie Bell, and two of Preston’s subordinates. Of course, they had brought Lord Lex Gunther’s corpse with them too.

“Hmm?” As soon as Preston arrived by Sanctuary Shrine’s entrance, his facial expression changed.

“Sornethirrg’s not right,” he muttered.

Queenie was right next to him. “What is it, Mr. Bale?”

“Someone’s been to my place!” Preston exclaimed.

“Could it be Master Rockefeller?” Queenie asked.

Preston sneered. “It’d be great if it was. Baby, you haven’t seen this place of mine, haven’t you? I’ll show you something cool later. I’ve set up a sophisticated spell formation. Anybody that enters will be trapped inside forever,” he proclaimed.

Queenie gasped in surprise. “Really? You really are majestic, Mr. Bale!”

“Hahaha, you should say that about my d*ck.”

“Mr. Bale! You’re terrible...” Queenie yelled.

Preston touched Queenie’s breasts before laughing out loud. Initially, he intended to bring Queenie here and place her in one of the coffins too so she could breed a demonic wisteria fetus of her own. But now, he was a little reluctant because Queenie served him very well...

Since that was the case, he would just turn her into fertilizer after he got bored of her.

“I’ll manipulate the spell formation and capture the people inside first,” Preston said.

He then walked over to the main entrance and operated something there.

After that, he stepped inside.

Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller and the rest could see something unusual happening. The place they were at suddenly began spinning around. It was as if they were standing on a spinning plate that was turning faster and faster. Dizziness started to blur their minds.

“What’s going on? Oww... My head is spinning. What is making this thing spin?” Josiah cried out.

Aaron Coleman, Anna Coleman, and the others were equally panicked.

“The master of this spell formation has arrived, and he’s manipulating it!” said Alex.

“What? How would a nobody like you know?” Josiah shouted.

Granny Silvan was infuriated. “You’re the nobody here. You claim to know a lot of things, but you don’t. What on earth do you know about spell formations? I bet you don’t even know what kind of formation this is, do you? All you can do is talk. You’re shameless... Dr. Rockefeller was the one who broke the spell! Miracle doctor, what do we do now?”

“It’s no big deal!” Alex said calmly.

He casually looked around before walking three steps to the left and stomping his foot on the ground once.

The ground vibrated slightly, and a cracking sound could be heard.

Right below his foot was where the center of the Elemental Trap was located. Alex had destroyed it with a single stomp.

All the hallucinations instantly disappeared, and the ground stopped spinning.

The vast, empty land had also disappeared.

