

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0714

Josiah Whaley and the others saw a phone's torchlight shining in front of them, and they could vaguely see almost a hundred women standing there. Josiah was startled by the scene, stumbling a few steps back and falling outside.

When he fixed his gaze forward, he realized he had actually fallen out of Sanctuary Shrine's main entrance.

It turned out that they had been standing at the entrance and hadn't gone in at all.

Meanwhile, Preston Bale was taken aback as well. He was standing in the corner inside Sanctuary Shrine, prepared to knock them out one by one. He didn't expect the spell formation to stop working so suddenly. What happened?

His master had set up this spell formation. He didn't know how to fix it!

After that, he looked inside. He found that close to eighty pregnant women, all supposed to be lying inside coffins, had all run out. Was Ire seeing ghosts? The problem was, where did their bellies go? Where on earth did their bellies go?

"Argh!" Preston yelled. He couldn't accept it.

He had spent so much money on these people!

Waltz Fleur and Anna Coleman might have easily attracted the demonic wisteria fetuses to enter their body for breeding, but that was only the precursor.

There was an interim stage that required all sorts of supplements... This was very similar to how pregnant women required lots of nutrients. Without such nutrients, the body of the host would have died long ago.

Breeding demonic wisteria fetus was even more troublesome than breeding normal babies. Preston had lost count of how much money he spent buying ginseng and reishi to feed these women.

Otherwise, the demonic wisteria fetuses wouldn't contain such a large amount of energy.

But now, it was all gone.

“Arghh!!!”

“Who did this? Which a*sshole could've done this?”

By now, Josiah had seen everything clearly. He felt deeply embarrassed, and that made him angry. Thinking about how he complimented himself for breaking the spell formation, he felt humiliated after his lies had been exposed. Josiah couldn't accept that Alex Rockefeller, the man of little reputation, was actually the one who broke the spell formation and saved him.

The only way to conceal such embarrassment was to kill this man who was shouting.

“Son of a b*tch. It's you who did all this. Go to hell!” Josiah bellowed.

Before Josiah could finish, he charged at Preston's face with a forceful punch.

Wham!

Josiah failed to punch Preston's face. Instead, Preston managed to catch his fist easily with one hand.

“Hmm? You little brat. You've got some skills!” Josiah uttered with widened eyes. He wanted to pull his fist away, but Preston immediately pinched at it with all five fingers. After a loud crack, Josiah immediately

started crying in pain. Preston had actually crushed the bones on his fingers. He felt the pain all the way through his chest.

“Old b*stard. Who do you think you are? How dare you behave so smugly in front of my face? Go to hell!” growled Preston coldly.

He then kicked Josiah on his stomach and sent him flying. Josiah crashed into a small car outside the door. The impact even caused the car to shake a little.

By that time, several women had rushed out. Leading them was Xyla Stoermer from Michigan’s Stoermer family. She stared at Preston with a deadly glare while pointing a finger at him. “Preston Bale, you b*stard! You’re a heartless freak! How dare you do this to me? Just you wait. Michigan’s Stoermer family will tear you to shreds!” she exclaimed.

Preston’s expressions were cold. “Where’s your belly? Where’s the thing inside?” he asked.

When Xyla heard this, she became even more furious. “Still dare to mention my belly?! I’m telling you now, we’ve eaten away all those things you’ve worked so hard to breed. A disgusting freak like you deserves to die a terrible death.”

“Hahaha!” Preston was so enraged that he started laughing. “You actually ate them. Good, very good. None of you will be able to leave today. Since you’ve eaten my babies, I’ll eat all of you,” he muttered.

“Lou, Hector, close the door.”

“A massacre is about to happen!”

Right then, Waltz Fleur stepped forward. “Are you Preston Bale? Where is my godfather?” She asked coldly.