The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0171 - 0180

The next day,	. two cars	arrived	at Maple	Villa's	entrance	before	7 am.
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Inside the front car, a luxurious Porsche, was Spark, Carol, Olivia, and Mariah. Spark's arm hadn't completely healed yet, hence Carol was the one who drove. Following them was a box truck, within it, a coffin they had bought last night.

Bursting with excitement and joy last night, Spark could barely get any sleep at all. The lack of sleep had caused him to have a pair of bloodshot eyes.

Nonetheless, he still seemed pretty energized.

He just couldn't sleep, thinking about Alex's death. Now, he was sending a coffin to his house, and he would be able to insult Brittany harshly as well. It was all so exciting, more exciting than sleeping with any woman...

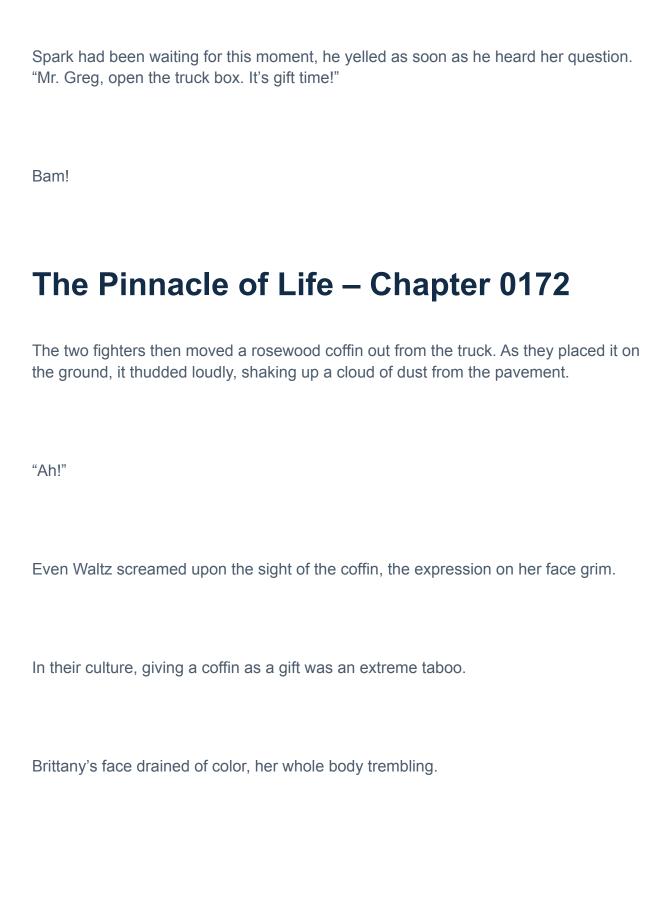
That, however, reminded him about something unfortunate. After previously unable to get it on with a model, Spark felt as if he was experiencing a mental block.

Lately, he hadn't been able to get a physical reaction at all.

The other two women sitting in the back chattered among themselves.
"Brittany used to call herself the Steel Woman, bossing us around all the time. Tsk! What a joke!"
"Right? She should've just stayed a vegetable. Why did she even wake up from her coma? Just look at her now. First, her husband died, and now, her son too! It would've been so much better if she didn't wake up. They could have a family reunion down there!"
It was then that security guards stopped their car.
In an attempt to get away, Carol tried leveraging her status. "I'm Carol Rockefeller from Rockefeller Group. Open the gates, I need to go in there."
The guard refused. "If you don't own a property here, you're not allowed in. You may only enter if a resident here lets you in.
In the end, Spark was able to contact a friend who owned a property in Maple Villa. They lied that they were here to deliver some furniture, hence they were let in.

After getting through the gates, they drove closer to the eighth villa. Spark was so excited that he started trembling.
"Spark, we're here at Number 8. Do we need to ring the doorbell?" Carol asked.
Spark harrumphed. "What doorbell? Just drive right in."
John had arranged an underground fighter to accompany them, he was currently driving the box truck that was behind. This was a much more reliable fighter than the one Spark had found himself.
It was all because John supported Spark's idea to send a coffin to their doorstep.
If he weren't busy, John would've gone with them as well.
With a loud crash, the steel gates to Number 8 flew right off. The truck crashed right into the pavement.
Spark started jumping in absolute joy, cheering in ecstasy. He then ordered Carol to follow the truck immediately. Before they could properly stop the car, however, he rushed out and yelled, "Brittany, my good old aunt, I have a gift for you!"

Olivia and Patricia turned to each other, their eyes filled with excitement and delight as well.
Brittany and Waltz, who had just woken up from their slumber, rushed out of the villa.
"Spark, you little brat! How dare you ram our gate? What do you want?" barked a fuming Brittany.
Olivia got out of the car. "What? How dare you call my son a little brat? Have you gone completely mental from losing your husband and son, Brittany? And just look at what you're wearing. Attending a funeral or remarrying some random?"
'What did you say?'
Brittany froze and turned to Waltz.
Spark cackled. "Brittany, you actually don't know? What a great mother you are. Your son died, yet here you are dressing up nicely. Unlike you, we're very sad about his death. Just look, we came early just to give you this present!"
"What present?"



Spark cackled once more and croaked pretentiously, "So? Do you like the gift? Just so you know, this coffin is made out of high-quality rosewood. It's a pity that Alex, my dear cousin, had to die at such a young age!"
"It was such a pity that he had to toil away for the Assex'. His wife wouldn't even let him sleep with her! All he could do was lie in a crummy room, taking care of the three women's daily necessities. He got insulted every single day too! Oh, what a shame!"
"My cousin was so poor; I bet he couldn't even buy himself a coffin, which is why I'm here with this gift! I'm so sorry for your loss, Aunt Brittany!"
Brittany's eyes twitched slightly. She had reached her wit's end. "Shut up, you bastard! My son is in his room right now, well and alive. My son wouldn't die even if you did!"
Mariah shook her head. "Oh Brittany, looks like you're really oblivious about what happened, huh? Alex was involved in a car crash. He really died. It was all over the news too. How could you not know? You're his mother, for god's sake."
Upon hearing those words, Brittany's heart tumbled into an abyss.
They didn't seem like they were kidding, as if something bad really did happen to her son.



Olivia's expression came off as smug, an evil grin plastered across her face. "I said so,
didn't I? You're just bad luck, woman. Your bad luck killed your husband, and now you
killed your son too. Thank god you're no longer a Rockefeller, else our whole family
would've fallen victim to your bad luck as well. See? Why did you have to wake up from
that coma, huh? You should've stayed a vegetable. Look at what you've done! Are you
happy now?"

Waltz helped Brittany up. "Madame, don't listen to them. Brother won't die so easily. He has miraculous skills after all."

With a cold glare, Waltz turned to Spark. "You! Tell us everything you know. Don't you dare lie or leave out any details."

She didn't want to intrude initially, they were all Alex's relatives after all. However, she couldn't bring herself to keep quiet after witnessing their attitude.

'If Alex really did die, are you guys even grieving?'

'Just look at yourselves, you appear so overjoyed, I would be fooled to think you were here for a wedding!'

Spark gave Waltz the side-eye, not knowing who she was after all. "Who do you think you are?" he roared. "How dare you speak to me like that? You must be the maid huh? This has nothing to do with you. Get lost!"

Without so much as a warning, Waltz slapped Spark across the face, hard and tight.
For a moment, Spark saw stars twinkling above his head before he flopped to the ground.
"Sparky!" Olivia shrieked. "You little bi'tch! How dare you slap my son? Mr. Greg, Mr. Joey! Hold this b*tch down, I want to break her arms!!!"
"Yes, Madame!" The two fighters lunged towards Waltz.
Waltz, however, swung her leg toward the two and sent them flying.
"Hmph, wimps!"
The Rockefellers were shocked. Before arriving at Alex's house, they knew that there'd be conflict. They thought bringing along these two experienced fighters would assure their safety.
That said, this was the last thing they expected.

Suddenly, a familiar voice spoke softly behind them. "What happened? Who is this coffin for?"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0173

Alex strolled into the gate, holding a bag of breakfast biscuits. He had gone out to train early in the morning and decided to get some breakfast afterward.

He didn't expect to come back to a bright red coffin at his doorstep, let alone meeting Spark and the others. His tone was calm, yet his gaze extremely chilling.

'Who the heck would just send a coffin to someone's doorstep when there wasn't a funeral, to begin with?'

"Son..!" Brittany rushed to Alex and hugged him tightly as soon as she saw him. Tears streamed down her cheeks, and she just couldn't hold them in anymore. Before Alex came back, she had been truly terrified by the news.

Brittany was emotionally fragile at this point. She just couldn't bear losing another loved one.

"Mom, what's wrong? Am I not standing here in front of you, alive and well? I was just worried that you'd be stressed out from making breakfast every day. That's why I got some for us." Alex smiled.
On the other hand, Spark and the others just couldn't believe their eyes, their joy overturned by terror, disbelief and shock.
"No way there's absolutely no way!"
"Aren't you supposed to be dead? How are you still alive?" Spark yelled out loud, losing his cool.
"Dead?" Alex paused for a moment. He stepped out of his mother's embrace and approached Spark.
His fingers ran lightly on the bright red coffin as he walked past it.
Carol and the others took a few steps back
Having witnessed how Alex had smashed the table into pieces just a few days ago, the last thing they wanted was to get slapped by him. How could their fragile bodies hold up against such an impact?



Upon hearing those words, Alex smiled. "You were the ones who came running into my gate so early in the morning and even sent a coffin to my doorstep. Yet, you think I'm the one who crossed the line? Aren't you just full of sh*t, Carol Rockefeller?"
Alex immediately took a step forward and walked up to Carol.
"Ahhhh!"
Carol wanted to escape, but Alex grabbed her by the hair and dragged her back. With his other hand, he opened the bright red coffin and stuffed Carol inside.
"Arghhhhh!" Carol shrieked in hysteria.
Although it was a brand new coffin, the very fact that she was forced to lie inside alive sent chills down her spine.
Watching her daughter getting stuffed into the coffin, Mariah screamed, "Help! Murder!"
Alex huffed, "Waltz, stuff all of them into the coffin."

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Waltz got the job done easily as if she wanted the chaos to ensue. She had seen worse after all.

No matter how much Olivia or Mariah screamed, all three of them were stuffed into the coffin within a few minutes.

Thank god the coffin that Spark bought was pretty big in size, or else it wouldn't have fit all four of them.

With a loud thud, the coffin was shut tightly.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0174

Waltz clapped to remove the dust off her hands. "Brother, I'm done."

Brittany, however, was slightly shaken at the scene. "Alex, would they suffocate in there? We are still relatives, after all, and a light punishment would suffice. If something bad were to happen to them, then this wouldn't be the end of it."

Alex replied, "Don't worry, Mom, nothing bad would happen to them."
He used his index finger to poke a few holes into the coffin, ensuring that they had enough oxygen to breathe.
"Waltz, take care of mom. I'll be sending this coffin back, along with these bastards."
Brittany knew that if she let her son go alone, he might make matters worse. She immediately said, "Alex, I'll go with you."
Waltz wanted to tag along as well, seemingly excited.
"Then Alright! But let's have breakfast first before we go. It won't hurt to take a short break."
A few moments later, a large Mercedes Benz drove right in front of Rockefeller Manor.
Noah and one of their security guards carefully lifted Bill out of the car.

The old man was diagnosed with paresis following a stroke. Due to his old age, it was almost impossible for him to stand anymore. After staying in the hospital for a few days, he had been constantly complaining about their service and demanded to be discharged. He'd rather recuperate back at home.
Upon entering the manor, Bill leaned against the back of his wheelchair and asked, "Where's Olivia? Mariah too. Why didn't they come to help out today? Are they disgusted by me because I'm paralyzed now? Do they think I'm dead?"
Noah replied, "No dad, that's not it."
"How is that not it?"
"Dad, Alex died in a car crash last night, so Spark bought a coffin and sent it over. Olivia and Mariah tagged along for fun."
"What?" The statement took Bill by surprise, yet he didn't look sad at all. He even started cackling after a brief moment of pause. "Amazing! This is amazing! That little pest finally died! He was an embarrassment to the Rockefellers. That useless loser should've died long ago! What about Brittany? Has the b*tch died yet?"
Noah was taken aback. "I don't think so."

Bill huffed. "She deserves death more than anyone else."
Just then, a loud crash came from the door of their manor. One of the doors flung wide open and fell right in front of Bill and the others with a deafening bang. They were so shocked that they were almost wet themselves.
What followed right after was a man with a bright red coffin on his shoulders. He walked briskly into the manor with a smug look plastered on his face.
It was Alex, followed by Brittany and Waltz.
Realizing that the man was Alex, Noah asked in a stupor, "Alex, aren't you dead?!"
Stretching out his neck, Bill pointed at the coffin with trembling hands. "You pest, you f*cking pest! How dare you send a coffin to the Rockefellers? What are you even doing?! What do you want? I'm not dead yet!"
Alex was extremely disappointed in his grandfather. Before kicking down the door, he overheard their conversation. As an elderly, he shouldn't have said anything as such.
This meant that Bill had never actually treated them like family.

"You may be near death, old man, but you don't deserve to have this coffin."
"Where's John? Have him come out this instant!" Alex said as he slammed the coffin to the ground.
Screams were coming from inside of the coffin.
"Ahhhh!"
"Some someone's inside?"
Appalled, everyone froze on their feet.
Noah definitely recognized his wife and daughter's screams from inside the coffin as well.
"Let them go! Now!" Noah yelled hysterically.

Alex said calmly, "You should've thought twice before sending this coffin to my doorstep. I'm just returning the favor. If you want them all out alive, then call John over."

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0175

John's meeting had just ended. He went back to his office and thought about how his family had sent Brittany a coffin.

He hated her immensely, even though she was his sister-in-law.

Back when William was still alive, Brittany was second-in-charge of the sales and finances of Rockefeller Group. It was extremely difficult to pull tricks behind her back when he was working under her.

She had scolded him multiple times for tampering with documents, and humiliating him. He had always wanted to hire some men to kidnap her and humiliate her twice as much as she did to him.

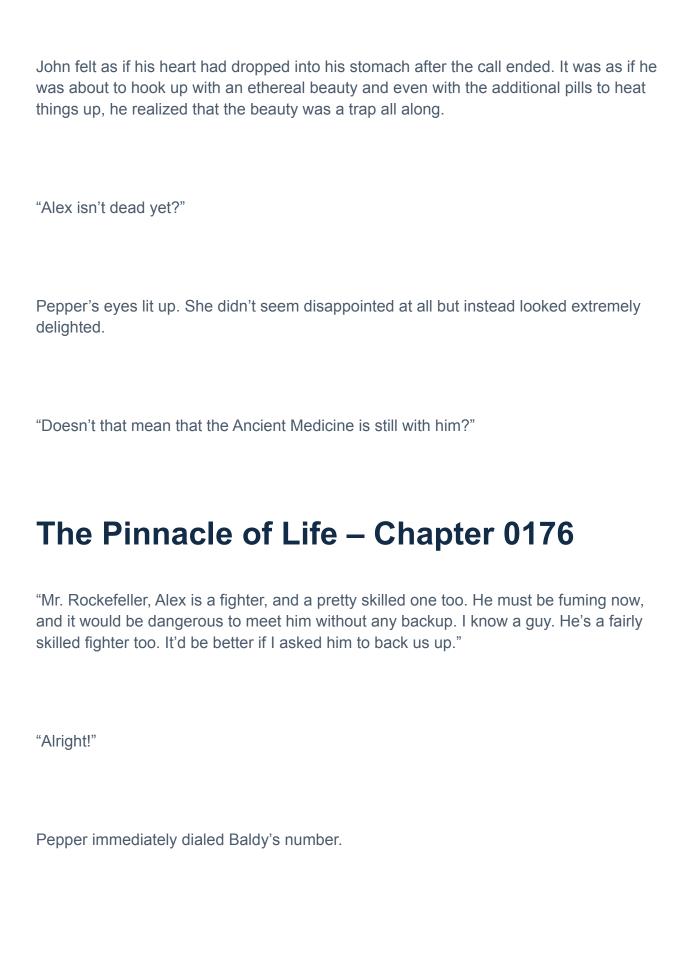
However, due to a meeting with the directors, it was regretful that he had to miss out on a great show.

He immediately called his son, yet Spark didn't pick up.

'This little brat, how dare he ignore my calls? Is he having too good of a time insulting that b*tch? Hence why he couldn't hear his phone ring?'
Just then, Pepper walked into the office, and she had on an elegant black uniform, with a pair of heels. She was holding a cup of fresh ground Brazilian coffee.
"Mr. Rockefeller, your coffee"
John, however, didn't take the coffee. Instead, he wrapped his arms around her, pressing her body against his. "Sparky bought a coffin to send off that useless pest, Alex. Why don't we go over and check it out?"
Pepper smiled. "To Brittany's? Sure!"
Brittany used to be her boss' wife, hence Pepper had to be at her service back then. Since she could insult her openly now, she was overjoyed to join in the fun.
Just as the two were preparing to leave, Noah called John.
"John, please come back home quickly! Things are bad!"



John raged at his persistence. "What's up with you? You may have a ton of free time, but I'm a busy man."
Noah fumbled over his words hastily, "John, please, you have to come back home now, no matter how busy you are. Both your son and wife are in a coffin, and my wife and daughter are in there too."
"What? My son died?!"
He couldn't be bothered even if Olivia fell into a ditch and died.
"Not yet. But if you don t come home now, then things would be much worse. Both Alex and Brittany are here."
"Alex? Isn't he dead already?"
"No! He's well and alive!"
'Oh f*ck!'



She started planning in her head immediately. Since Alex wasn't dead yet, it could only mean that he still had the medicine with him, and she would be able to take it from him forcefully.

She knew she didn't have the skills to snatch it from the Yowells. However, if it was just Alex that she had to deal with, everything felt much more comfortable.

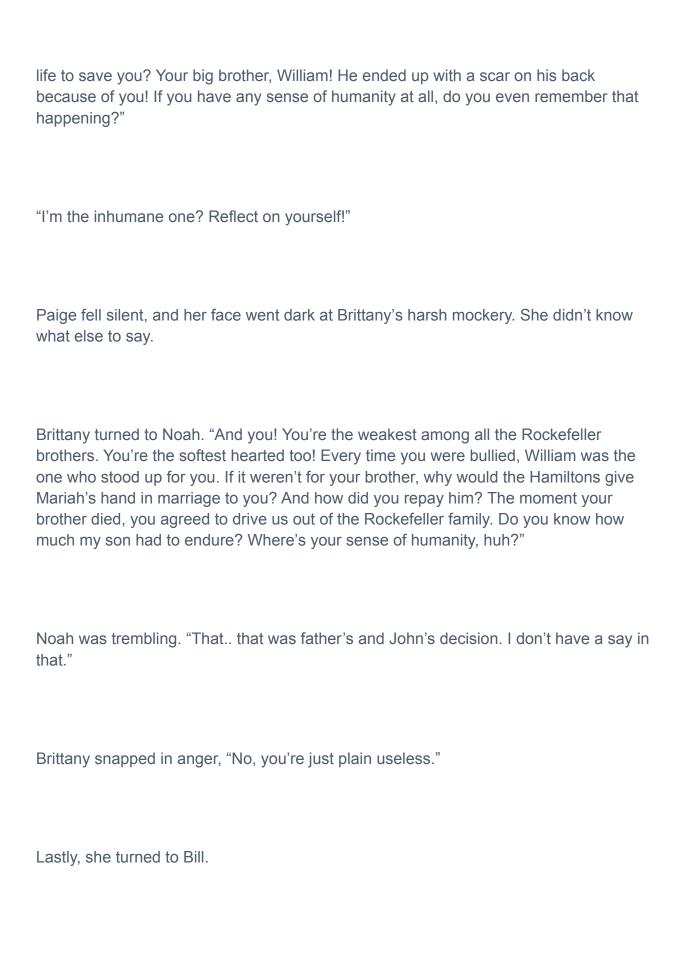
At the same time, a crowd had formed around the coffin at the Rockefeller Manor.

Almost everyone in the manor had come out to watch. The maids, guards, and even Paige and her husband rushed out as soon as they got the news.

Paige stomped her feet in fury. "How dare you, Brittany? You 've gone too far... You've crossed the line! How dare you lock them up in a coffin? Do you not have a single sense of humanity left? How inhumane are you?"

Brittany wasn't fazed by Paige at all. "You should speak for yourself, as well as every Rockefeller in this household. If it weren't for your big brother, and if it weren't for me, none of you would be living such blissful lives. Look at you. Givenchy outfit, Prada purse... You're even wearing Cartier accessories. Your whole outfit costs millions. Do you think you'd be able to wear such luxury with your own abilities? All of this was because of how hard your brother and I had to work for the family."

"Besides, when you were nineteen, you almost ended up in a pyramid scheme just because you wanted to meet up with an online friend. Who was the one who risked his



However, Bill had no remorse at all. All he did was glare at Brittany, and it was as if he wanted to skin her alive and drain her of all blood. Hatred was seeping out of his soul.
Brittany knew that Bill was never fond of her, and he had been bad mouthing her behind her back too. Now that William had passed, he spared no mercy.
Brittany took a glance at him, not saying a word. She knew that he wouldn't listen to a word she said.
The entire time this was happening, Waltz stood by Brittany's side, whereas Alex stood next to the pond, not moving a muscle. He was staring at fishes as they swam freely, and his gaze was blank as if he was in deep thought.
Suddenly, loud and fast-paced footsteps could be heard coming from the entrance.
Alex turned around as soon as John, Pepper, and a bald fighter barged into the manor.
John rushed in and noticed the bright red coffin. As terrified screams emanated from within it, John's blood boiled, and he raised his voice. "How dare you, Brittany? Open the coffin right now and let them go!"



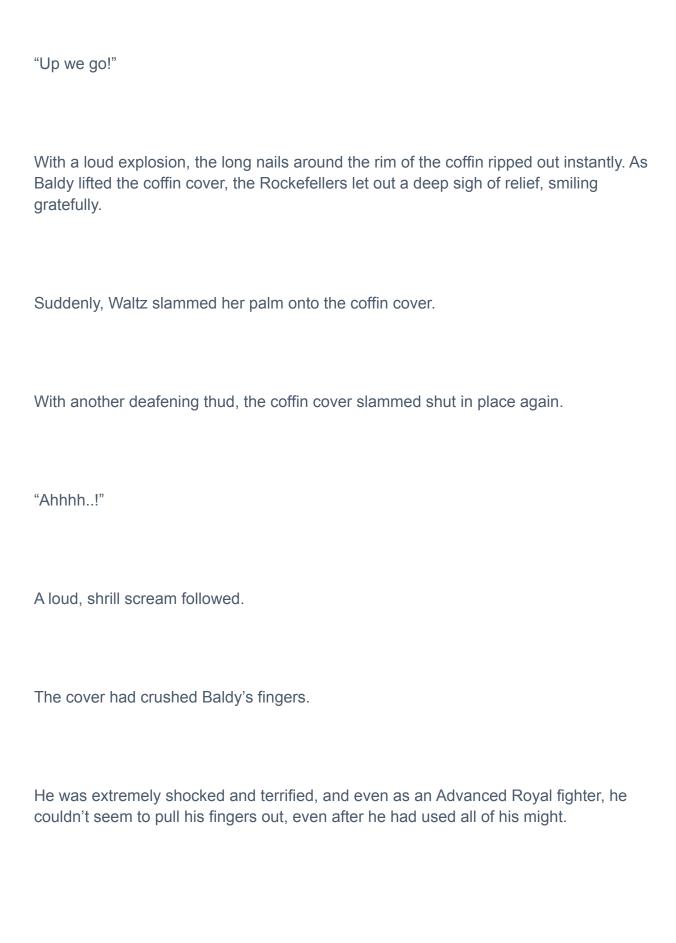
The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0177

'What?'
John glared at Waltz. His veins were bulging through his forehead.
"Who do you think you are? You don't deserve to even speak to me. Get lost!"
From his point of view, Waltz was just like any other woman, perhaps slightly better looking. Under normal circumstances, he would definitely have tried to flirt with such a beauty. However, given the current circumstances where his wife and son were both locked in a coffin, he wasn't in the mood for that.
John pushed hard on the coffin cover.
However, it didn't budge at all.
It was sealed shut with nails. After all, his strength alone would never be enough to open the coffin.



John was stunned, he just couldn't believe it.
Just then, all their security guards resigned as well. They did the same thing, refusing to take this month's salary and just left.
"This? What the f*ck!" John was about to explode. He couldn't fathom their actions at all.
'Were they scared of Alex?'
Just then, Pepper signaled Baldy to take action.
Baldy clicked his tongue but nodded obediently.
He had analyzed the situation. Among Alex, Waltz, and Brittany, he noticed that only Brittany was a ranked fighter. Baldy assumed that she was weak and thought he could deal with her with just one hand. He wasn't worried about dealing with Alex and Waltz as he thought they probably didn't have any strength.
'Just these three alone were able to stir up chaos within the Rockefellers?'

This made Baldy look down on the Rockefeller family even more.
Moreover, he had slept with Pepper before and treated her as his partner. As such, John naturally was his rival, and Baldy despised him.
He walked over to the coffin and said, "Such a big family, yet none of you are of use. Every single one of you are losers! You're being humiliated by a bunch of wimps. Get out of my way!"
Baldy pushed John to the side roughly.
He stared at Waltz, who was standing at the other side of the coffin. He looked askance, yet he was attracted to her beauty. With an evil grin, he said, "Well, well. You've caught my eye. I'll be bringing you home later."
Alex gave him the side-eye. His eyes were as cold as the North Pole.
Waltz, however, giggled and responded, "You didn't catch my eyes, though. You're far too ugly."
"You" Baldy fumed and grabbed the coffin cover with both hands, using his inner core's strength of the Advanced Royal fighter that he was.



The more he tugged, the more painful it became. His fingers were slowly looking more and more like minced meat.
It was a horrifying, gory sight to behold.
This woman, whom he assumed was weak, was, in fact, an extremely powerful and skilled fighter. She was able to crush him with just one hand.
"Arghhh!!! Let go! Let go of me! Who are you?!"
The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0178
Baldy couldn't stop screaming in pain. Cold beads of sweat trickled down his forehead.
The entire Rockefeller family looked immensely disappointed. Baldy had come up to them all smug and cocky, throwing harsh insults without a care in the world. They thought he was a legendary fighter, yet all he was, was a bluff.
Waltz chuckled. "Who am I? I am my master's special servant. If you can't even fight off a servant, how dare you think that you could stand up for someone else? Get lost!"

Waltz, smiling sweetly a moment ago, suddenly transformed into a psychopath and slapped Baldy hard twice. She managed to knock two of his teeth out.
Baldy's expression was twisted. Obviously horrified, he even spat out a small pool of blood.
He didn't dare say a single word as he took a defeated glance at Pepper. With a darkened face, he prepared to retreat and leave.
"Who said you could go?" a soft voice asked from behind him.
Everyone looked toward the pond. It was Alex, staring at the fishes in the pond intently just a while ago.
Now looking at Baldy, his glare was extremely chilling.
Alex knew that Baldy was the guy who led the fleet in pursuit of his car and Michelle in it. It had sent their car flying off a bridge, and they had almost died. It would be far too generous should Alex let him off the hook so easily.
However, with so many people watching, he couldn't kill this man.

Baldy glared at him. "I admitted defeat. What more do you want from me?"
Alex replied, "As if admitting defeat can resolve everything. If so, why else would we need the law? Don't tell me you've already forgotten what you did last night? You may leave, only after you've destroyed your own core."
"What?!"
Baldy's expressions turned grim.
Pepper averted her eyes as well, her face darkened.
Any ranked fighter relied mainly on their core to decide on how good they were. If one's core were to be destroyed, all the training for the past ten years would be for naught.
To him, it was utterly unacceptable.
Just then, Baldy turned around immediately and dashed towards the exit. He knew that he would be able to escape once he got out of the gates. He didn't think that Waltz would be able to catch up to him.

"Oh? It's too late to escape now, my friend," Alex said calmly. He reached out an arm and clenched his fists tightly as if capturing something midair.
With the flick of a finger, a flow of electrifying Chi pointed toward Badly, striking him on the back like lightning.
"Argh!" Baldy spat out another mouthful of blood and fell to the ground immediately.
The rest who watched on had thought that Baldy's internal wounds were ripping apart from Waltz's previous attack. It was why he fell to the ground and started vomiting blood.
They had no idea how Alex attacked him as they couldn't see the Chi's flow after all.
Waltz rushed in front of Baldy and flung her leg towards him swiftly, causing him to be cast to the side. She then stomped mercilessly on Baldy's stomach.
Baldy screamed out loud in pain. His face twisted tighter than it had ever done before.
With just one hard stomp, his core was completely destroyed.



Pepper immediately panicked, stumbling back a few steps when Alex approached her.
She might have been an Intermediate Royal fighter, but Baldy, an Advanced Royal rank
ended up with such a miserable fate. How could she end up any better than him?

"Alex, I'm just Mr. Rockefeller's secretary. I don't have anything to do with your family!"

Alex was expressionless. "Oh really? I beg to differ. I think I saw you at the medicine auction yesterday. Was that you?"

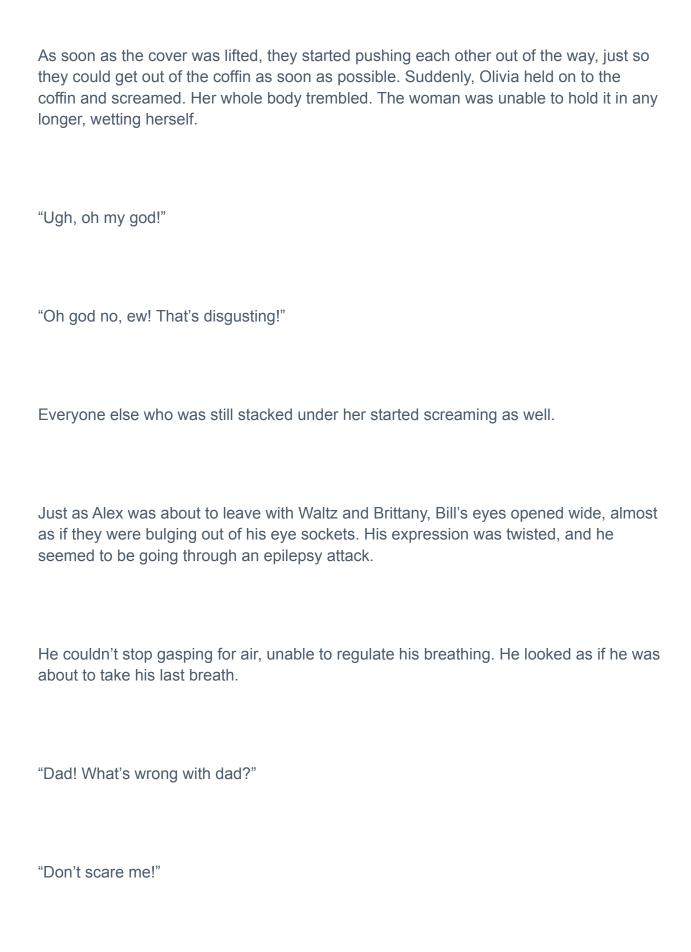
The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0179

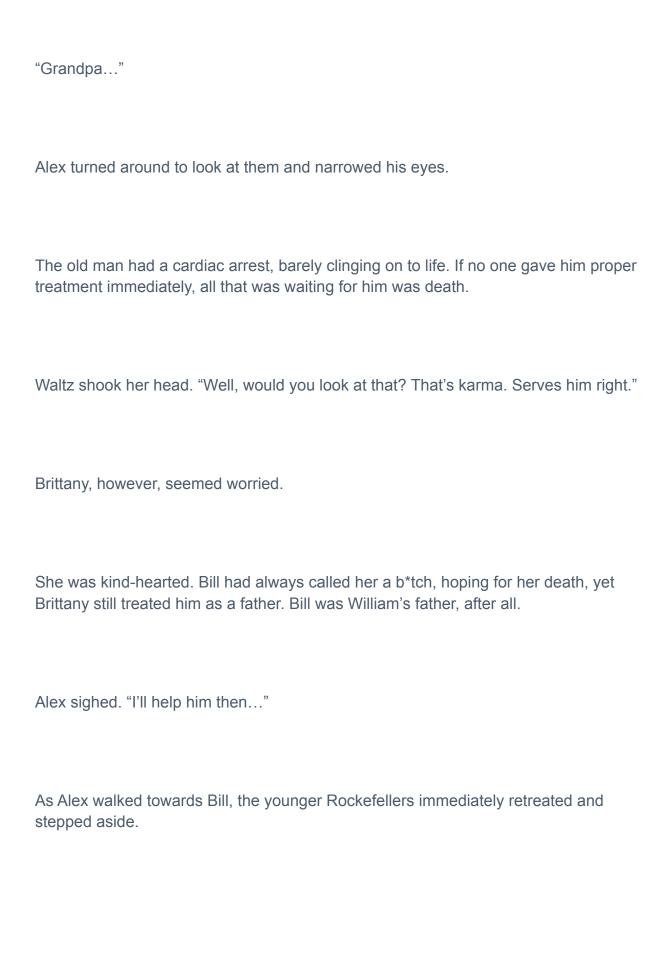
"Medicine auction? Heh, Alex, you must be mistaken. I have no knowledge of medicine at all, why would I be at some auction? I'd usually just go to the hospital if I needed medicine. Why would I even dare to get some random medicine? Who knows what effects it might have?" Pepper smiled, denying Alex's accusations.

Alex returned her smile and said, "You're right, who knows what effects it might have? You should know better, right, Secretary Kimmich? Remember to watch your step. You have four eyes, so you should be able to see much clearer than most of us. I hope you won't take another wrong step."

He then turned to John.

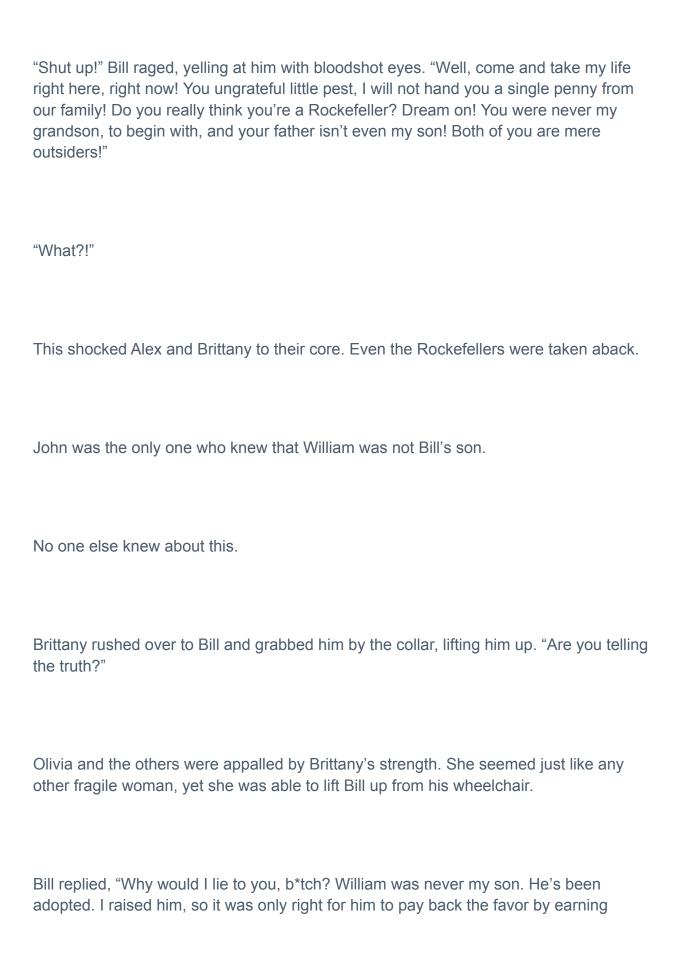
"You're a few days closer to the deadline. You'd have to think this through."
"If you refuse to return what I asked for, you probably won't be able to have this coffin opened. Forever!"
Alex placed his hand gently onto the coffin cover.
With a gentle pat, the whole cover turned into pieces of wooden shards.
Pepper's face had turned extremely pale, her eyes filled with shock and disbelief. She was a fighter herself. Hence she knew just how powerful Alex's actions were. Even if Baldy, who was an Advanced Royal fighter, used all his might, he wouldn't be able to achieve such strength.
'Could it be that Alex had become a Mystic ranked fighter at such a young age?'
All of the Rockefellers were appalled from seeing such a horrifying scene as well. No one dared even to breathe louder than they were supposed to.
On the other hand, the four who were in the coffin couldn't stand it anymore.

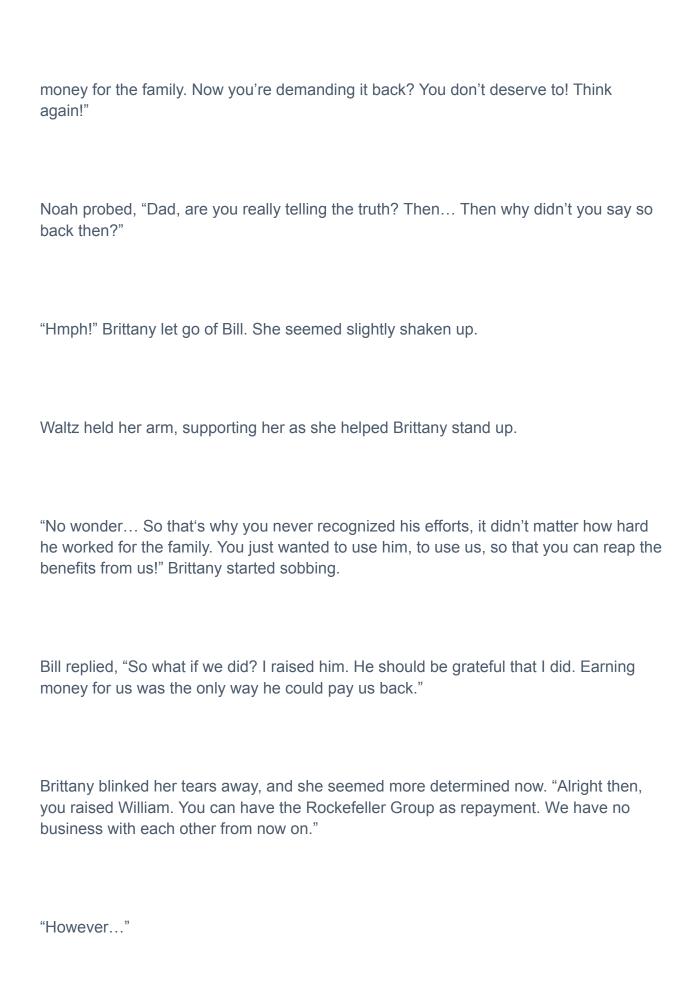




Noah was panicking. "Alex, what are you doing? He's still your grandfather, no matter what. Are you trying to harm him? Aren't you afraid of karma?"
Alex huffed coldly. "Do I really need to harm him? If I were just to stand by and watch, he would've died within two minutes."
Noah was still hesitant. Hence Alex pushed him aside and poked deep into Bill's chest. A flow of his Chi started unclogging his arteries with great speed.
The old man was able to regulate his breathing immediately after. He let out a long breath, and his expression relaxed.
Brittany's eyes lit up. This was the first time she realized that her son had abilities not of this earth.
Noah was relieved upon seeing Bill and hastily said, "Thank god you're here to help out Alex. Or else the worst could've happened."
He was aware that his past actions were wrong and were ashamed.
However, Bill suddenly spat on Alex, glaring as he yelled at him. "You little pest, who do you think you are? Sending a coffin to us Rockefellers and stuffing my grandson into it

too. Why don't you just kill yourself? You should die. Both you and that b*tch you call mother should die!"
'What?'
Bill's reaction had Brittany staring at him in disbelief, even some of the Rockefellers were left confused.
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Anyone in their right mind wouldn't have said such things, all the more right after being saved.
Waltz had wanted to beat Bill up right there and then but was stopped by Alex.
Alex ripped off his shirt that had been soiled by the spit and threw it onto the ground. "This indicates that we no longer owe you anything. We're cutting it clean with you, old man. From now on, I have no relations to the Rockefellers. I don't owe you anything, but you do. If you didn't return what used to be my father's before the 5th of October, all of you would have to pay with your lives."
"Let's go, mom!"





"If I were ever to find out that you, or John, caused William's death, then don't blame me for being cruel. I will make sure you pay for what you did!" Brittany then walked out of the manor, followed by Alex and Waltz. After taking ten steps forward, Alex stopped in his tracks and stared at the pond again.
A few koi fish were swimming in the pond merrily. One of them was white with colorful spots. It looked quite plump as well. He remembered that William specifically brought this fish back from Japan because Alex liked fishes.
It was too late, however, to show his gratitude towards his father.
'Dad, did you know about your true identity?'
He wondered to himself.
Alex snapped back into reality and said calmly, "Rockefeller Group is yours. However, this manor was my birthday present. I will take it back. I don't want to see any of you still lingering around this manor by October 5th. If you refuse to listen, you'll end up just like this very floor."
He stomped hard on to the ground, causing the ground to shake.

