The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1041 - 1050

In front of Operating Room No.3, it was as noisy as a	a wet	market.
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A dead person had been resurrected.

When such amazing news exploded, it practically shocked everyone. Those who had operated on Nicholas knew best about his situation, and he was obviously already dead. Being brain dead was irreversible, and there was no precedent for resurrecting the dead in this world before. It was an atomic bomb in the medical world!

"Could something have gone wrong in the middle of it? Maybe the machine malfunctioned?" One of the doctors who rushed over said with doubt.

However, no one could come up with a reason. A situation like this was not uncommon, but what was more surprising is that Nicholas' skull had been sawed open during the operation, but now he came out completely intact.

Alex had brought back Nicholas from the edge of death this time, and it had taken a massive amount of effort and all of the skills he had. He even had to use all thirty six of the dragon bone needles.

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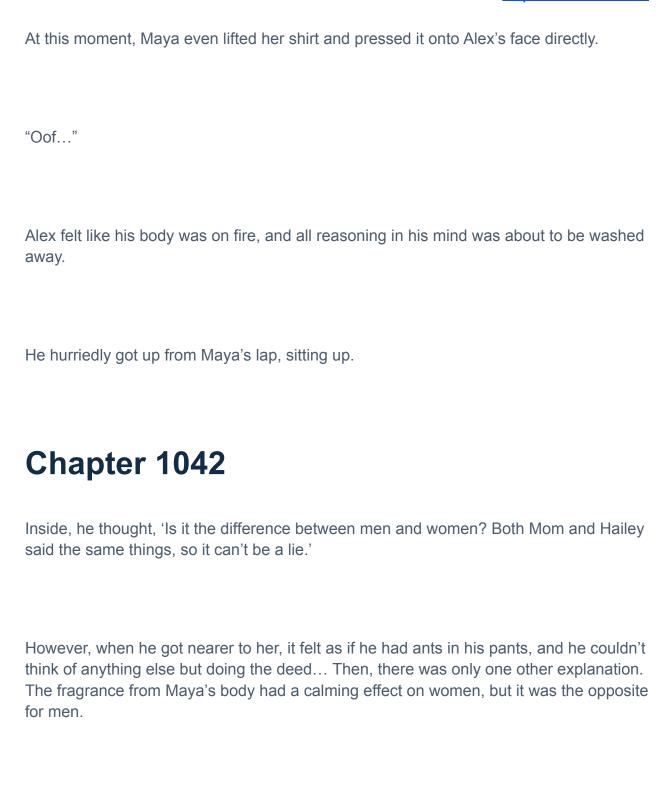
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After saving Nicholas, he felt completely drained.
Once he came out from the operation room, he fell onto Maya and said, "Senior, take me home."
Then, he fell asleep.
Grace and Phoebe, who had hurried over, arrived at this scene.
"It's really him!" Phoebe exclaimed, covering her mouth.
Grace glanced at Brittany, who was by Alex's side, her eyes flashed, but she didn't step forward in the end.
On the way back, Brittany received a call from Hailey. "Godmother, I've found the person who did it. But, Stephen has been sent away, and I don't know where he is now."
Brittany's face darkened.

The news about healing the scar on Stephen's face was one that she had spread, and it was also a huge gamble to create a sensational effect. When she made the gamble, she anticipated that someone would do something to Stephen and had arranged for him to hide out in a secluded place with multiple security personnel to protect him. Under normal circumstances, nothing could happen.

Then, there was only one possibility!
There was a traitor in the company.
"Hailey, have you gotten the survivors?"
"Yes!"
"Bring them back, and be careful."
Along the way, Alex lay on Maya's lap, enjoying the comfort similar to that of a big boss. He could smell the feminine fragrance from Maya's body.

When the scent hit his nose, something within Alex seemed to fire up, an impulse that seemed to spread throughout his body quietly.
When he caught sight of Maya looking at him, he discreetly faced another direction and took a breath, his face flushed.
It seemed like the fragrance on her body grew stronger. In the end, Alex, who had been in a lethargic state, awoke from this change.
Their eyes met.
Alex struggled to sit up, but Maya held him down as she said, "Don't move. Close your eyes and have a good rest. Brittany, who was driving, spoke up, "Alex, you're awake? How do you feel? If you don't feel well, you should sleep a little more. The fragrance from Maya's body is good for meditation and concentration. You should take a few more breaths." She spoke somewhat jokingly.
An embarrassed look crossed Maya's face.
"Don't think that it's not real. This is the result of our many tests."



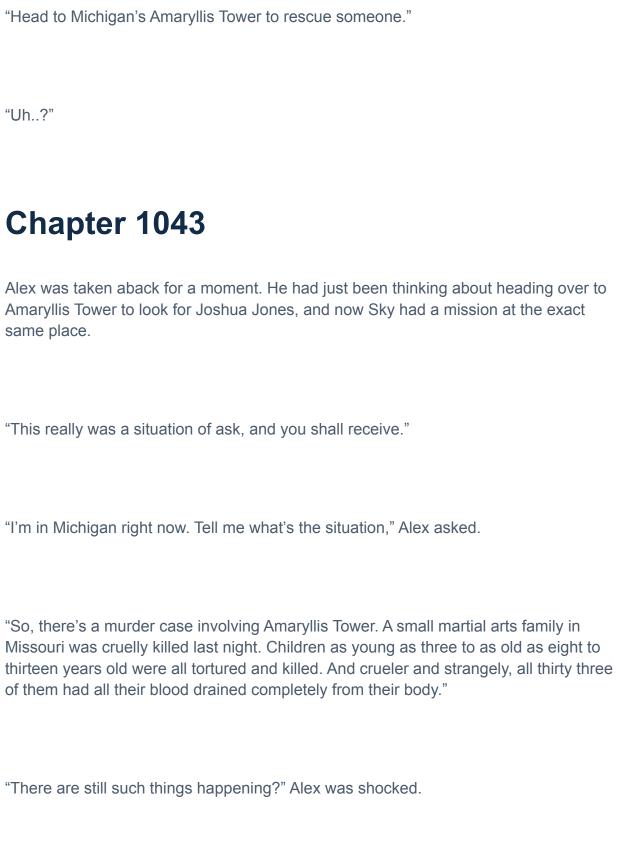
However, this was not something he could tell them so casually. So, he changed the subject instead. "Do we know who kidnapped Stephen?"

Half an hour later, they arrived back at Lush Cosmetics. Holly had already returned and brought with her two beaten up people in her bands, they were black and blue all over, covered with bruises, and their faces were swollen. "They're the ones who killed our people and took Stephen away?" Brittany asked. "They're not the ones. These two turtles didn't have the capabilities to do it. It was Joshua Jones." Holly had found some information through her network These two thugs were Joshua's underlings. "Who is Joshua Jones?" Alex had not heard this name before, neither did Brittany nor Maya. Instead, it was one of the thugs who answered grimly, "Hmph! You dare to kidnap us even when you don't know who Master Jones is? When the time comes, Master Jones will bring along the three hundred masters under him, and everyone here will die! Holly Yates, don't think that you've become some empress just because you've occupied a few territories! Compared to our Master Jones, you're far from him."

It turned out that the two thugs knew Holly.
Slap!
Maya gave the thug a big slap across his face.
Several of his teeth flew out immediately from the blow, and she said coldly, "Since you like to talk so much, tell us, where is that Joshua right now?"
Holly was the one to answer, "Joshua is the Amaryllis Tower owner, which is a place where underground black boxing is held. I've met him once before when he wanted to recruit me. I refused him then."
Alex ate some pills like he was eating jelly beans to replenish his energy and asked, "Is this Joshua very powerful?"
Holly replied, "So so. But he shouldn't be able to keep up with me. What I'm worried about is that there is still an old guy behind him. That guy is the real monolith of the place. On the other hand, people from Amaryllis Tower don't really have any regard for rules, so if they come and retaliate against the company, it's going to be troublesome."

"Hmph, you're saying that Master Jones isn't your opponent, Holly Yates? I think you're spouting nonsense, right?"
When one of the thugs heard this, he couldn't help but sneer.
Holly got a little angry and slapped the thug's face. The blow was coated with her fire attributes. The thug let out a yelp and fell to the ground, unconscious.
His entire face looked like it had been burned by fire, and it was hideous to look at.
When Brittany saw that, there was no change in her expression as she said, "Holly, that old guy, just how powerful is he?"
"He's a cultivator, and he may have already reached Divine Transcendence level."
Brittany and Maya had heard Alex talked about the cultivation levels before this, and they frowned, being at their wits' end.
They could never have imagined that restoring a celebrity's face would provoke such a monstrous master.

Alex smiled lightly at this moment and said, "Even if it's a Divine Transcendence master, it's not impossible to deal with him."
"Bro, do you have some misunderstandings about the Divine Transcendence level?" Holly asked bluntly without a care for his face. "The moment you reach that level, it's like you've shed your mortal skin. In the eyes of ordinary people, it's basically a god-like existence. They have all kinds of magical power, then, and many unimaginable skills at their disposal."
Alex replied calmly, "I'm one of them."
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At this moment, Sky suddenly called.
"Alex, do you have some time tonight? There's a mission from the Divine Constabulary that may require your assistance."
"What's the mission about?"



"The Divine Constabulary has been investigating this case for a long time, and the final clue has been confirmed to be in Michigan's Amaryllis Tower." Sky paused. "But, this is a cross district case, and the one who's in charge of this case isn't California's Divine Constabulary, but Missouri's. We're only assisting on the case, and Zachary recommended you. It so happens that your older resume has yet to be submitted, so once you're done with the case, another sum can be added."

Alex didn't care much about this and asked, "Who do we need to rescue?"
"Oh, look at that. I forgot to give you the most important detail. Since yesterday, a member of the Divine Constabulary from Missouri infiltrated Amaryllis Tower for the investigation and has lost contact with them. More importantly, she isn't some random person. She's the granddaughter of Commander Stanley Cooper of Missouri's ninth division, and her name is Stacey Cooper."
"Alright, I'll assist them."
"That's good. Give me the address you're at now. Anna will pick you up later."
The call ended.

Alex looked at the people around him and said, "We have help on the way now."

Anna had yet to arrive, and Holly kept tugging Alex impatiently, asking about the Divine Transcendence. She had been trying to move toward that realm for a very long time, as it was only when one reached that point that one truly began to embark on the path of a cultivator.
"Then, do you already have spiritual consciousness, Bro?
"I heard that with spiritual consciousness, you could see things that you usually can't. Can you see through my clothes and at my body, then?"
Alex was stunned for a long while. "Could it be that you want to cultivate spiritual consciousness just to see through people's clothes?"
"Of course not. I'm just afraid that you'd peek at mine."
"Come on. I'm not the least interested in an underdeveloped body like yours."
"Y-You bully! Which part of me is underdeveloped?!"
Alex's eyes slid down from her neck, giving her a once over. "Which part isn't?"

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"I'm very sure!" Alex paused, then said, "Holly, where in the world are you from? You can't be a real orphan, right? You've been away for so long. I'm sure your family must be looking everywhere for you."
"Are you sure?"
completely. It's not a bad thing for you to accumulate all of it right now, since the deeper the foundation you build, the more stable your future growth will be."
"Don't worry. You're in a special situation." Alex comforted her. "Your foundation was injured. I've gathered five kinds of medicine, and I'm just missing the fire lotus seeds right now. Once I've gotten everything, I'll be able to help you to restore it
Holly sighed. "But, I haven't even reached that level yet, and I'm still in Foundation Building. I knew it. I'm just worthless trash."
Seeing how cute she looked, Alex said, "Don't worry. Spiritual consciousness is not some X-ray vision. I can't see through your clothes! Once you obtain spiritual consciousness, you can sense people's reactions and use this to launch counterattacks to injure their spiritual consciousness severely. It's the same as mental powers."
Holly stomped her foot and pouted angrily.

Holly shook her head. "I don't have a home, and they They definitely won't come looking for me either."
Her eyes turned red-rimmed after she said that, and she leaned against Alex.
Alex lowered his head to look at her.
'Silly girl, she had practically exposed everything with those words. It seemed like she had had some conflict with her family.
Could she have run away from home?'
However, since she was not willing to talk about it, Alex didn't press further.

At five in the evening, Anna arrived.

When she came, she drove a black, heavy duty locomotive, and the frantic roar from the vehicle literally blew up the streets.

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Alex frowned. "Why did you bring a heavy duty locomotive?"
"The traffic in Michigan is very congested," Anna said.

"Even if you drove at an outrageous speed, you'd still be stuck on the road and crawling like a turtle in the end"

Alex thought about it and realized that she was right. When he had driven from California to Michigan just now, it wasn't peak hours for commuting to and from work yet, and he also ran the red lights. He had still wasted quite a bit of time on the roads. When he thought about how he had been speeding previously and had also run the red lights, he immediately told Anna, "I might have traffic summons, could you help me handle them?"

"That's easy enough to handle," Anna said. "Give me your license plate number. One of my cousins is in the transportation department, and it's convenient to deal with this. I don't even need to do anything myself."

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and directly sent the information to her cousin sister.
Not even three minutes later, her cousin's call came. "Cousin, who drove this car? I can't handle it."
"What? You're second in command in the traffic bureau, and you can't even deal with some summons? What's the use of your position then?"
"Cousin, this is not a violation problem. This license plate number has been registered. It drove at high speed up to 387 miles per hour on the highway today, ran 24 red lights in a row, and speed on the city roads five times than allowed. Even the wife of the boss above me was frightened. It's useless for anyone else to come. The owner of the car might even be tortured"
When Anna heard this, her jaw dropped.
She glanced at Alex and asked, "Where the heck did you drive to in this car?"
Alex shrugged. "Why, you can't deal with it?"

Anna returned to the call. "Just say that it's a special car driven by the Divine Constabulary."
"You'll have to come to sign it off."
"Alright, alright. I'm hanging up, how useless, seriously."
Her cousin, on the other end, felt really aggrieved by Anna's words. Why, if it were any other ordinary person, they'd have had to go to jail for at least half a year!
In regards to the Amaryllis Tower case, Anna was more knowledgeable about the details and said, "The person in charge of this case is from Missouri, and his name is Travis Blair, code name Bloody Bear. He has an extremely bad temper, is obstinate and self opinionated, and loves to nitpick on others. We're just supporting this time, so just follow my lead when the time comes."
Alex didn't comment. The main reason he was going was to find Stephen Hendrix. As for whatever that girl, Stacey Cooper, he really didn't care much for her.

At six-thirty in the evening, Alex and Anna came to a garage.
This was the rendezvous point.
"Oh, and here I was wondering who the California division would send, and it turns out to be the tomboy, Anna! It seems like the California division doesn't have any need to exist if all the men were just to become reliant on women."
Right away, a Missouri division member came up and exclaimed dramatically.
Another said, "Fifth, don't say that. If we have such a manly woman here, I'd also be willing just to sit back and rely on her Anna, there's no fortune for you following that invalid Sky Melvis. Why don't you just join our Missouri division? We're so much stronger than your division, after all."
Alex scanned them.
There were a total of six people, and the strongest one was near intermediate Earth rank. He was tall, strong, and fit.

The other ones obviously fell behind this man. The second strongest was only at advanced Mystic rank. They were much stronger than Sky, but if the information that Holly had given him was accurate, they used to be delivery boys.

Anna pursed her lips and said, "It's not about being strong. You'll see when the qualifying matches come! But, I heard that the genius, Tristan Coleman, was the pride of your Missouri folded in our turf, California. Even Terrance Coleman is gone. What other fire are you guys blowing?"

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When Anna said that, the group from Missouri who had been laughing after poking fun at her instantly quieted down.

Tristan Coleman was a genius, and his name not only was a sensation among the eight royal families, but it was also like a well known signboard in the world of martial arts in Missouri. Countless youth martial artists were proud to have hailed from the same place as Tristan.

However, no one would have imagined that the martial artist that was given the title of the youngest Earth rank master in America would be smashed down in a small place like California.

Not only did he die, even the Grandmaster of the Coleman family had also died with him. The Missouri Coleman family was practically removed overnight.
Due to that, countless people in Missouri wrung their hands and sighed in admiration.
"Hmph, the one who killed Tristan was the patriarch of the Stoermer family of the eight great royal families. He was also a Grandmaster, and nearly eighty years old. Killing Tristan like that, it's basically bullying the weak. What's so great about that? If I wanted to kill Tristan, it would have been an easy task."
The one who said this was the Earth rank warrior, who was also the leader of this mission, Travis Blair."
Anna said, "Captain Blair, I'm afraid you've made a mistake. The one who killed Tristan was not the Patriarch of the Stoermer family, but another person. This person I heard was a young man, and he's even younger than Tristan!"
It looked like all the people standing in front of them would never imagine that the person who killed Tristan and Terrance were right in front of them, and that was Alex.
As she said that, she glanced at Alex.

Many emotions were flashing through her eyes when she did that. As soon as she said that, the few of them let out expressions of shock and disbelief.

Travis snorted. "What a bunch of nonsense. The one who killed Tristan and Terrance are the same person. Without the power of a Grandmaster, how could they have done it? Are you saying that it was a young Grandmaster? Anna Coleman, I was optimistic about you, and if you want to transfer to Missouri's division, I can help you approve it. Look at what you're doing under Sky, even learning how to falsify information, so unrealistic."

Anna seemed to want to say something, but was interrupted by him, "Alright, enough. Let's not talk about all those gossips. In this cross state case, you were asked to assist because of principal issues. However, the two of you can't be of any help. When we reach Amaryllis Tower, just wait outside."

As he said that, he glanced at Alex. It wasn't even a glance filled with contempt. It was a glance that showed how insignificant Alex was in his eyes.

Alex's cultivation wasn't obvious to him, and he looked like someone who didn't even know martial arts. He wasn't like Anna, so what the heck good was he for?

Of course, he didn't know that Alex had been reborn long ago, and his Chi, as well as spiritual powers, were extremely concentrated, and there usually wasn't a single leak or wastage of his powers. It was unlike people like them, whose internal energy leaked out all the time.

This was also the reason how someone could tell the level of another person's cultivation.
"Huh?" Anna was stunned when she heard him telling them to wait outside when they reached.
"What do you mean, 'huh'?" Travis said. "You don't even know your own capabilities? With the two of you like this, you'll just be a burden. I don't even know what Sky is thinking, sending you two"
He almost said the word 'trash'.
"Anyway, just don't get in our way."
Alex didn't care about this, and agreed immediately. "I agree with that!"
Several of them looked at him with a contemptuous look, and their expressions seemed to say, 'Who asked for your opinion?'.

With the matter decided, the start of the underground black boxing in Amaryllis Tower was at 8 pm, and the location was at Michigan's famous river, the Grand River. For those who didn't know, Amaryllis Tower was a classical and elegant private club. Only those who knew the true story could understand that it was just a facade.

Amaryllis Tower seemed to have a literati atmosphere on the surface, but it was a bloody battle of life and death underneath it.

There was still some time before it began, and Alex sat at the side, resting his mind with his eyes closed. In his mind, he was constantly changing the rune patterns that had been left by the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six, which were thirty six in total. He hadn't completed a single one yet, because they were all complicated and hard to completely comprehend.

Nearby, someone had approached Anna to talk.

"Oi, Tomboy. Is this kid a newcomer in your division? Hasn't your standards dropped a bit too much? He doesn't look like he can do any martial arts at all with that small body of his. It doesn't even have enough mass for me to land a punch."

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This person was named Gideon Olson, the second strongest in the team and was at intermediate Mystic rank.

Anna snorted coldly as she thought to herself inwardly, 'If I told you that this is the guy that killed Terrance, won't you go out of your mind?'
However, she was also petty and didn't bother explaining the details about Alex, allowing Gideon to continue poking at the matter. It would be best if Gideon managed to provoke and offend Alex and make Alex send him flying with a single slap.
However, Alex looked as though he didn't hear a thing, sitting still as a statue on the chair.
As a result, everyone's impression of Alex worsened.
"What kind of person is it? He's still tolerating all that shit. He's completely unlike a man! It's no wonder that women have become in charge in the California division."
"Haha, he's just an ordinary person. What do you expect him to do? Isn't he just afraid of dying from a single slap from us?"
"You're right!"

Anna snorted coldly. 'A bunch of uneducated brats!'
A young man came up to Anna at this time and said in a low voice, "Anna, you said that a young man was the one who killed Tristan? Is this person called 'Master Alex'?"
A glint flashed in Anna's eyes. "You know about it?"
The young man replied, "I heard from a friend that Master Alex wields the power of thunder and lightning. Not only is he a master in martial arts, but he's also a real cultivator, as well as the son-in-law of the Michigan's Stoermer family. In fact, it was for the sake of Zendaya Stoermer of the Stoermer family that he went against Tristan. Is this information true?"
His words drew everyone's eyes and attention, as well as put them in a daze.
Every single one of them came up to him immediately, asking him where he had gotten the information from and whether or not it was reliable. Even Travis had come over. His brows furrowed when he heard the words.
The young man's name was Jamie Dodd.

He replied, "My source shouldn't have any problems. It's from Angela Seay of the Seay family from the eight great royal families. She saw it with her own eyes, and it shouldn't be false."
Then, be repeated to them what he had heard.
Gideon's eyes were wide. "Is there really such a powerful young man? That's really a monster genius that appears once in a few hundred years! Calling him 'Master' isn't an exaggeration at all! I really want to meet him so that my life doesn't feel like it's in vain."
Everyone nodded in agreement, admiration clear upon their faces.
"Even if the information is indeed true, you don't have to look it. Some people are skilled at maintaining their youthful appearance or naturally have a babyish face. Couple with the fact that they're cultivators who are known for fiddling with dodgy things, it's possible that they've also dabbled in sorcery. There's nothing to admire about someone like that! Alright, enough. It's almost time. Let's go."
Anna glanced at Alex, feeling amused on the inside. 'What a bunch of fools!'
They couldn't even tell that the person they were talking about was right in front of their eyes. They probably needed a new pair of eyes!

At the same time, in Amaryllis Tower.
The owner of the tower, Joshua Jones, was talking to a middle-aged, fat man.
"Master Jones, thank you so much for this time. Here is twenty million. Please take it to have some tea," the fat man said with a bright smile upon his face.
"Twenty million to have some tea? Mr. Lee, you're really extraordinary! Is Stephen Hendrix really worth twenty million?" Joshua Jones was a bald man, and his temples were prominent, indicating that he was a master of inner strength. "Shall I go and kill him for you?"
"No, no, no!" The fat man immediately objected. "Let him live. There are still some uses for him!"
"Old Lee, we don't have to beat around the bush. We've known each other for so long, what don't we know about each other? Your pockets are always shut so tightly, but not only did you give us thirty million as labor fees this time, but you also gave us twenty million on top. This is extremely unlike you. Now come on, what else is there?"

Chapter 1047

The fat man chuckled and said, "Master Jones, you really have a pair of eyes that seem to see through everything. I really admire that. There's this small little thing... Didn't Lush Cosmetics release the news publicly that if they can't cure Stephen's scar, she would shut down her business on her own? She and I are in the same industry, and those products of hers have certain effects on our company. So, I thought I could get Master Jones to help me with a favor to absorb Lush Cosmetics under my name. Once the deed is done, I'll give you this sum!"

The fat man put up a finger.
Joshua frowned. "One hundred million?"
The fat man smiled and nodded. "One hundred million!"
Bam!
Joshua slammed his palm on the table. The blow cracked the expensive antique table and even the teapots and cups fell to the ground.

The fat man's jaw trembled. "Master Jones, this..."

Joshua coldly snorted. "Franky Lee, do you take me for a fool? Giving me 100 hundred million, do you think I am a beggar? Do you think that I don't know what Lush Cosmetics is? Their advertisement has reached almost the outside of my building. They're basically a chicken that can lay golden eggs at this point! And you're giving me just 100 million?!"

Franky wouldn't have known that Joshua already knew the value of Lush Cosmetics beforehand.
His heart went cold, and he said, "Master Jones, then, you can name a figure."
Joshua stretched out his fingers.
It indicated the number nine!
"Nine hundred million? Okay, deal!" Franky said through gritted teeth.
He also made scar removal products, but Lush Scar Removal Cream occupied the largest share in the cosmetics world right now. He had gotten hold of the product through his connections, and after using it, he had been shocked at how good the effect was. He was still in disbelief at how great it was.

Compared to his products, his product was practically sh*t!
It was easy to imagine that once the fame and confidence of Lush Cosmetics were established, it was only a matter of time before the people would abandon his Brilliant Ice Scar Removal Cream. So, he desperately needed to prevent the development of confidence in the Lush Cosmetics brand.
Also, he was extremely jealous of the products made by Lush Cosmetics.
Nine hundred million was fine.
As long as he could control the products in Lush Cosmetics, the amount could easily be earned back. Joshua sneered. "Who said it was nine hundred million? Once you take in Lush Cosmetics, I want 90% of your company's shares."
"What? Master Jones, you You're joking, right?"
"I am Joshua Jones. I never joke."
"Master Jones, this That's impossible."

"Then, you might not be able to walk out of my Amaryllis Tower."
Franky trembled all over. His face paled. He now regretted asking Joshua to help deal with Lush Cosmetics. It was impossible to negotiate with the villain and expect them not to profit themselves, and he had threaded into dangerous grounds. However, apart from agreeing to Joshua's conditions, he didn't have any other choice.

On the riverbanks of the Grand River, the evening breeze blew slowly.
There were occasional sounds of the water waves hitting the shore, and it was relaxing to listen to. Amaryllis Tower sat on the northeast corner of the most prosperous Astronomy Square, and it was surrounded by pedestrians walking everywhere. And every person who walked in this area would gaze up at Amaryllis Tower in admiration.
Unfortunately, Amaryllis Tower was not a building that was easily accessible to just anyone.
It had a membership system, and an ordinary membership card cost one million per annum. There were rumors that the highest rank membership card, Supreme VIP Card, required a membership fee of a hundred million a year, and it was unclear what sort of services came with it.

Very soon, Alex and the rest arrived.
"To enter Amaryllis Tower, the six of us have spent a total of six million on buying the membership cards. Since you don't have the cards, just stay outside and wait to hear from us. If there is any abnormality, inform me at once."
After he finished talking to Anna, he took his group of people in.
He didn't even once glance at Alex as though he was invisible.
Once they had entered the building, Anna said, "Are we really going just to wait here? Those people really don't know their stuff. They can't even see a master like you standing right in front of them."
Alex shook his head. "With Travis' strength, I'm afraid it won't go well for them inside. Let's also go in! It just so happens that I have something to ask Joshua Jones anyway."
"Huh? But, we don't have the membership cards!"
"Why do we need that?"
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"We'll just go straight in?"
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"It's not like it's impossible to."
The two didn't know that before Travis and the others had entered the building, they were stopped before they even got into the underground black-boxing venue.
"Hello, these are unfamiliar faces. Where do you come from?"
The one who had stopped them was a young man with a mohawk hairstyle. As soon as he finished speaking, a dozen people rushed over from behind him. Everyone was dressed differently. Almost every single one of them had tattoos on their bodies with unique designs. More importantly, there were two foreigners.
Travis furrowed his brows, his voice was calm as he said, "We're here to gamble. Haha, the few of us usually work on the outskirts, and we don't usually come here often. That's

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why we look unfamiliar, haha!"

"Who referred you in?"
"Mattie!"
The moment he said that, there was a crashing sound, and a middle-aged man was thrown out, landing on the ground heavily. The mohawk young man smiled and said, "Is this the man?"
Travis was shocked and thought on the inside, 'Oh no, we've been exposed!'
"Hahaha! You're from the Divine Constabulary, aren't you? Since you've gone through the trouble to come here, then don't leave so soon! We've been waiting for you for a long time!"
The few from Missouri's Divine Constabulary were ready in an instant
"Boss, we've fallen into their trap!" Gideon said loudly.
"Do it!" Travis yelled, then took the lead to knock out the mohawk guy with a punch. "Get out, retreat!"

Travis was still an intermediate Earth rank warrior, and his combat power was not weak.
In just a faw accords, he had folled three good players. However, at this memont, a
In just a few seconds, he had felled three good players. However, at this moment, a black blur of shadow rushed over, kicking Travis directly in the chest, breaking several of his ribs as it did so. When he landed on the ground, he spat out mouthfuls of blood.
"Joshua Jones!"
Travis clutched his chest as he sat on the ground, unable to get up. There was a horrified look in his eyes. "You're actually an advanced Earth rank warrior."
The one who had come was the owner of Amaryllis Tower, Joshua Jones.
He flicked his trousers a few times before snorting coldly and said, "The Divine Constabulary is really regressing as time goes on, finding trash like you to join them? I'm not even bothered to make any moves. My Amaryllis Tower isn't a place that your Divine Constabulary can touch!"
While they were talking, Gideon, Jamie, and the rest were also subdued by Joshua's men from Amaryllis Tower.

Joshua chuckled and said, "I know that you're here to save the little Cooper girl, and I've laid down the net earlier. Forget about how you're rubbish. Even if the Four Great Guardians of the Divine Constabulary all came, they'd also be trapped here."
"Talk, are there any other accomplices?"
No one said anything.
Crack!
Joshua stepped on Travis's hand directly, and the breaking of the bones could clearly be heard. The bones in Travis's right hand had been crushed and shattered all the way through. His hand would never again be useful in the future.
"Ahhhh!" Travis howled in pain, but he still refused to say anything.
"What a man! Then, let me see if the other five are like you, who regards death just like going home."

He took a sled gehammer from one of his subordinates, the kind that looked to be used
to hammer nails, and looked at Gideon, who was next to him, and said, "Hold down his
leg. I love to hear the sound of a kneecap being smashed by an iron hammer. With one
hit, bone and flesh will be separated."

Gideon trembled with fright when they moved to hold his legs down, and he burst out in cold sweat.

Seeing the hammer being raised, he was terrified to the point he peed his pants and loudly exclaimed, "I'll talk, I'll talk! There are two people outside!"

Travis angrily said, "Gideon Olson, you're not a fucking man!"

Gideon cried, "Boss, I don't want to become a lame man! Since those two are trash anyway, and they're not even from Missouri's division. So what if they get caught?"

Joshua put down the Sledgehammer, a smile upon his face as he said, "A wise man submits to their circumstances. Come, go and catch those cockroaches outside."

However, at this moment, a rattling boom came from Amaryllis Tower's entrance, its door kicked in by someone.

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The two guards who were standing at the door came flying through the air with the doors.
"Joshua Jones, get out here!" A voice that rolled like thunder roared out.
And then, under the stunned gazes of Travis, Gideon, and the rest, Alex and Anna walked in slowly.
Chapter 1049
' F*ck!'
All six of the members from Missouri's Divine Constabulary had their eyes and jaw wide opened, watching in astonishment as Alex and Anna walked in, their minds full of question marks.
'Have these two gone mad?'
'To break into Amaryllis Tower like this?'

'Seriously, are they trying to hasten their death? As though it isn't fast enough already?'
The pain from his shattered hands was blinding, but Travis was still a captain from Missouri's Divine Constabulary. It didn't matter the fact that he wasn't comparable to Sky Melvis from the California division, he still had the mission objective in his eyes, and he immediately shouted, "Run! What the hell are you here for? Are you crazy? Run!"
However, Alex and Anna looked as though they didn't hear him.
They were only slightly startled when they saw the members being subdued on the ground.
Gideon said, "Boss, do you see this? It's not that I sold them out. They came rushing in on their own. It has nothing to do with me."
Everyone ignored him.
Joshua's eyes darkened, and he glared coldly at Alex and Anna as he said in a solemn voice, "My Amaryllis Tower has been established for twenty years. Back then, to make its status seem better, both doors had been built from thousand year old trees. They have never been kicked by anyone before. You guys are the first to do so!"

Alex said indifferently, "Your Amaryllis Tower? Are you the owner, then, Joshua Jones?"
Joshua didn't reply but continued, "Someone looked for trouble in my Amaryllis Tower before. Do you know how that ended? Three generations were guilty by association and executed! But, at the time, no one had sent my doors flying either."
"Are you Joshua Jones or not?"
The conversation between the two people made everyone resist laughing because it felt like they were just talking to themselves.
When Joshua finally finished saying what he wanted to say, he found that Alex had turned a deaf ear and not responded to what he had said and was, instead, constantly asking him whether or not he was Joshua Jones.
It had simply been a waste of feelings.
"I am Joshua Jones. Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what I said? Come on now, tell me, which disabled man are you? Do you even have the qualifications to stand here and talk to me?"

Before Alex could speak, the mohawk young man stood up again. "Master Jones, you can tell that this guy is just some rash youngster. He doesn't even have any foundation in martial arts. Maybe he's not an official from the Divine Constabulary? Hey, putting on official airs like this, who do you think you're putting it on for? Come on now, tell me, what kind of official are you?"

Alex pulled out a sign and said, "The Divine Constabulary, elder!"
Travis, Gideon, and everyone else looked at the identification that Alex held in his hands. Their eyes widened further as their jaw went slack. They wondered if there was something wrong with their eyes. How could this guy be an elder?!
Jamie said, "Boss, do we have posts for a civilian elder?"
Travis furrowed his brows. "This I'm not sure. There may be!"
Everyone felt like they had just gotten trampled over by 10,000 alpacas.
When Anna saw the wonderful expressions upon their faces, she couldn't help but feel

When Anna saw the wonderful expressions upon their faces, she couldn't help but feel elated on the inside... She had initially been nervous when they had stormed into Amaryllis Tower, but now, she couldn't help but feel excited instead.

She was born in Michigan, and she had more of a deeper understanding of Amaryllis Tower than others. She had even followed her family elders to watch the bloody battles in the arena here before. There was a deep psychological shadow in her in regards to Amaryllis Tower.
Today, she had followed Alex and stormed into the place, kicking the door off the hinges with an explosive blow.
That excitement, tension, and nervousness were even more explosive than rolling in between the sheets with a man, although it was not like she had done it before. When she followed Alex, she could get experiences that felt like the thrill of riding a roller coaster.
The mohawk guy was startled and reached out to take the identification token, but Alex pulled it out of his reach and kept it away. Then, he said, "So, now that I have identified myself, will you still continue to confront the Divine Constabulary openly? Joshua Jones, I have something to ask you, and I hope you can answer truthfully."
Joshua roared with laughter.
"How interesting, how very interesting!

"Kid, you're the most interesting kid I've ever seen in the Divine Constabulary! But, I have a rule in Amaryllis Tower. Elders from the Divine Constabulary will have to kneel before they can talk to me. Come, someone, break his legs!"
Travis and the rest of his group were completely speechless.
'From where did Sky, that idiot, find such a person and even recommended him to be ar elder?!'
'Could it be some second gen that came to the Divine Constabulary to play around?'
"This was just gambling your life away!"
The mohawk guy moved the fastest. He got a stick from god knows where and swung it toward Alex's legs with a 'whoosh'.
Everyone laughed and shook their heads when they saw the stick only half a meter away from Alex, yet he still didn't dodge. They thought that he had been rooted to the spot in shock and didn't know how to dodge it. In the end, he really was just a useless clerical official and only knew how to put on airs.

Chapter 1050

Even Anna shouted in shock, "Alex, dodge!"
It was too late to dodge!
Snap!
Crack!
The wooden stick slammed into Alex's knee. The sound sounded like his knee had been smashed, but the scream of pain didn't follow.
Alex stood there without moving.
It was the wooden stick in the mohawk guy's hand that had broken in half.
"F*ck, how is that possible?!"

"Let me!" Another tattooed youngster jumped out, an iron rod in his hand, and he swung it violently at Alex's leg.
Dong!
The iron rod bounced back, bent.
Alex's legs still looked perfectly intact. Even his body had not moved an inch from his spot.
Everyone present was stunned. Joshua's expression had changed.
Travis's eyes had widened even more, sheer disbelief in his eyes.
Gideon swallowed hard. Was this the guy who they had joked they would be able to kill with a slap?
"F*ck, I don't believe this!" The guy who had used the iron rod threw it away angrily. "Master Jones, please allow me to borrow your Sledgehammer!"

blow hit, forget about it being a prosthesis; even if his knees were made out of iron or alloy, it would still be flattened by this blow.
Dong!
A yellow light flashed.
The iron Sledgehammer was violently shaken off, and it spun through the air, hitting the shoulder of some unlucky sod, tearing off his shoulders immediately.
As for Alex, he still remained in the same spot, perfectly unharmed.
Now, forget about the people from Missouri's Divine Constabulary; even Joshua's face had turned grave. If it were his knee that had taken the blow, it definitely would have shattered!
"Is there anyone else who wants to give it a go?"
Alex finally spoke. He was a little disappointed.

He picked up the big hammer and swung it heavily at Alex's legs once again. If that

After his cultivation levels had broken through Divine Transcendence, his entire body had been reborn. Not even mentioning his Mystic Armor, his physical body alone had been hardened to the point that even swords would have a hard time cutting through him. If he activated his Mystic Armor, even bullets would not be able to penetrate him.
However, attacks from ordinary warriors could no longer help the Mystic Armor to increase its level.
None of Joshua's underlings stepped up.
Alex smiled slightly, and in the next instant, the aura around his body shifted, sharpening like a blade that had just been unsheathed.
"Attacking an elder from the Divine Constabulary, an attempt of deliberate murder, the intention of rebelling, these are all capital offenses!" He said.
His figure flashed, and the mohawk guy's head was suddenly in his hand.
The speed was just too fast, and everyone had only seen a blur in their eyes. The mohawk head guy was at least five meters away from him just now, and now his head was in Alex's hand. Of course, it didn't mean that the mohawk guy's head was literally in

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his hands and that he was dead. It was just Alex had rushed over and grabbed him. It

was too fast. He had grabbed him and returned to his original position, and it all appeared to be an illusion.
Alex squeezed the mohawk guy's neck, his voice cold as he asked, "Do you have any objections?"
The mohawk guy's neck was being squeezed, and he couldn't say anything. His face was tuming blue from the lack of air.
"Ugh, urgh"
"Not speaking is admitting!" Alex said.
Crack!
Alex applied some pressure gently, and the mohawk guy's head slumped down immediately.