# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1091 - 1100

Natalie Rockefeller wiped her tears away. "I know who Lady Beatrice is. She's a popular girl at the University of California. But why would she be willing to offer me her legs?"

"Of course, she wouldn't, but it's not up to her to decide!" Carol Rockefeller said coldly.

Noah Rockefeller was shocked. "Are you planning to kidnap Lady Beatrice and cut her legs off by force?" He asked.

"That's right!"

"We can't do that!" Noah immediately chimed in.

"Haven't you seen the brigade's announcement earlier? Alex isn't someone we can mess with now. Even Jacob has fallen into his hands. If he found out that we chopped off Lady Beatrice's legs, he'd kill us all," Noah added.

"What are you afraid of? I'm not who I used to be anymore," Carol said.

With that, she suddenly punched her fist against the nearby wall.

A hole immediately appeared at the spot Carol had punched in the thick, decorated concrete wall. If it weren't for the steel bars inside, she might have actually been able to punch right through it.

Members of the Rockefeller family appeared dumbfounded.

"Sister, have you become a martial artist too?" Natalie asked.

"Yes, I am now a Mystic rank martial artist! However, I won't have to deal with Alex personally. Young Master Bayer's Four Great Ghost Servants are in California. They are all supreme beings at Intermediate Grandmaster rank. Tomorrow, they will definitely kidnap Lady Beatrice and bring her here so that your feet can be replaced, Natalie. Since she's close to your age, and she's also popular at her university, I'm sure you'd be happy with her legs, right?" Carol asked.

Although Natalie wasn't ugly, her looks could not compare with Lady Beatrice Assex.

Once, Natalie went to visit the University of California. She personally saw Lady Beatrice's long legs. Back then, several of her male classmates were stunned by Lady Beatrice's beauty. Meanwhile, Natalie's legs were a little thick and short, and they weren't exactly pretty. It would be great if Natalie could have Lady Beatrice's long legs! When Natalie thought of this, she smiled happily.

As for whether Lady Beatrice would be in pain if she lost her legs, the thought didn't even cross Natalie's mind.

"Alex has caused our family so much pain, and he even took away Young Master Bayer's title of Immortal Doctor. I will make him regret it! Dad, Mom, you don't have to worry about Rockefeller Group. I came back this time specifically to deal with Alex and Madame Brittany."

"Rockefeller Group will not fall!

"On the contrary, I will take over Lush Cosmetics!"

"It'll be too easy for Alex if I kill him directly. I want to torture everyone he cares about until they die and let him know what it's like to suffer a living hell."

"That b\*tch, Madame Brittany, is in Michigan now. It's a little far away. We'll start from the Assex family. Tomorrow, we'll kidnap Lady Beatrice first. After that, we'll also kidnap Lady Dorothy. Young Master Bayer, these two sisters are both beautiful women. When the time comes, you can have fun with them all you want!" Carol said. Levi Bayer chuckled.

Meanwhile, there were very odd expressions on Noah and Mariah Hamilton's faces.

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The brigade's announcement was still drawing a lot of attention.

However, Alex Rockefeller and Lady Dorothy Assex were still having passionate sex inside Assex Manor. They only rested briefly when Madame Brittany Rockefeller gave them a call.

Madame Brittany had seen the announcement.

Now, she felt very relieved, from the bottom of her heart, that her deceased husband's name had finally been cleared. After talking about this matter with Alex for a while, she sighed. "It's your father's death anniversary in a few days. I'll return to California tomorrow. Let's visit him together at the cemetery!" Madame Brittany said.

Alex felt torn.

The ashes placed in that cemetery were simply the ashes of an old sow. What would it mean if they paid their respects to it?

However, Alex couldn't tell his mother about this. He didn't want her to find out that William Rockefeller wasn't dead yet, fearing that the anxious woman might cause something unpredictable to happen. Hence, Alex didn't even tell her about Aunt Rockefeller's existence.

"Alright... Fine!" Alex said.

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It was the weekend the next day.

Early in the morning, Noah got out of bed. He had barely slept the entire night because his daughter, Carol, was being too loud in her room. It was the sound of her and Young Master Bayer having sex.

# Chapter 1092

Noah Rockefeller had looked after his daughter, Carol Rockefeller, for over twenty years. He never knew that she had such a wild side. Back then, it was with Seamus

Owen. Now, it was with Levi Bayer. Once they got started on sex, there simply was no end in sight.

Anyway, Noah's entire body burned with passion when he heard them. Even after having sex with Mariah Hamilton, Noah still couldn't calm himself down.

In fact, Carol and Levi were at it the entire night.

'Do martial artists really have such great stamina?' Noah wondered.

He shook his head to get rid of the thought before heading down to the first floor of the villa.

Halfway down the staircase, he glanced downward. Instantly, a chilly wave of energy rushed to his brain. He could see four black coffins neatly placed in the living room.

Noah looked like he had seen a ghost, and he nearly rolled down the stairs. He couldn't stop himself from screaming.

"Mariah, Mariah, hurry up and come here! I've seen a ghost!" he shouted at the top of his lungs.

Right after that, the four panels on the coffin started to make a gurgling sound. They were actually being slowly opened.

"Oh my god!"

"What the hell is this?"

Nearly scared out of their wits, their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

Right then, Levi appeared behind them without a sound. "Don't be afraid!" he said.

In the end, the voice that suddenly came from behind Noah and Mariah caused the two to instantly scream in unison. Clumsily, they stumbled down the staircase. Coincidentally, a few heads popped out of the coffins right then. When the couple saw the heads, they instantly pissed themselves.

Ten minutes later, Carol and Levi stood in front of Noah and Mariah.

Behind Levi, stood four pale faced men wearing burial clothes. They seemed more like middle-aged zombies than humans.

"Dad, Mom, don't be afraid. All four of them are Young Master Bayer's subordinates. They are called the Four Great Ghost Servants. These were the four supreme experts I mentioned yesterday. Whether or not my sister's legs can be recovered will depend on whether the ghost servants can bring Lady Beatrice's legs back," Carol said.

After that, Levi took out a photo with an address on it and handed them over to two of the ghost servants.

The photo showed how Lady Beatrice looked.

This thing was very easy to obtain. The University of California's forum displayed the photos of all of the popular girls. As for the address, it was where the Assex family currently lived.

Soon, two of the ghost servants departed from the villa to capture Lady Beatrice Assex.

Meanwhile, Lady Beatrice and Madame Claire Assex had also woken up very early. They were getting ready to head to Mount Phoenix's Ereve Temple to burn incense and pray. Lady Beatrice had no clue that a huge crisis would soon befall her.

# Chapter 1093

"Mom, why isn't Dorothy going on her own?" Lady Beatrice Assex asked.

Lady Beatrice still wanted to stay in bed. After being dragged out of bed by Madame Claire Assex, Lady Beatrice was still in an unpleasant mood.

They were going to burn incense and pray because Madame Claire had already found out what happened at Dorothy-Alex Constructions the day before. The company nearly got shut down, and Madame Claire was so scared that she couldn't sleep the entire night.

If the company really was shut down, what would their family live on?

Hence, Madame Claire decided to burn incense at Ereve Temple.

"Your sister is managing such a large company. How could she leave?" Madame Claire said.

"Sigh. Hurry up, will you? What's taking you so long? Did you fall into the toilet bowl?" Madame Claire asked.

"My period is here, and I'm putting on my sanitary pad. Would you like to do it for me?" Lady Beatrice asked.

"If you want me to put on your pad for you, would you like me to get married on your behalf too?" asked Madame Claire in return.

"Sure, Mom. I thinkyou're starting to desire men now. I don't mind. Hurry up and get married on my behalf. Have a child for me too while you're at it," Lady Beatrice said.

"You're nuts!" Madame Claire exclaimed.

The two bickered on and on until finally, they prepared everything, got into the car, and left the house.

Just as they got out of the front door in their new Mercedes-Benz, they bumped into two men wearing black clothes. After seeing them, Lady Beatrice discovered that the two men by the road were staring directly at her. Their facial expressions and gazes were both very odd.

It felt a little eerie.

Despite the hot weather, she still felt chills down her spine.

"Mom, why are these two people so weird? They have scary looks in their eyes," Lady Beatrice said.

Madame Claire noticed them too, and she began to rant. "It's still early in the morning, and it should have been a fortuitous time. I have no idea where these two idiots came from. They look like deities, and they seem to be wearing burial clothes. These two must be lunatics," she said.

Meanwhile, Lady Beatrice saw something even creepier.

There was a black coffin behind those two men.

"Mom, that... That's a coffin, right? Did someone die in the neighborhood?" Lady Beatrice asked.

When Madame Claire fixed her gaze on it, she became even angrier.

This was the main entrance of her personal villa. Why were these people here with a coffin?

Madame Claire immediately became furious. She brought the car to a screeching halt before lowering the electronic car window. "Are you two sick? Why did you place a coffin in front of our house? Hurry up and take it away!" she yelled.

Those two men were of course two of Levi Bayer's ghost servants.

When Madame Claire yelled at them, their facial expressions didn't change at all. Their pale faces seemingly belonged to zombies that wouldn't decay even after a thousand years. There were even dim, green lights in their eyes.

They had their gazes locked upon Lady Beatrice. Earlier, they couldn't see clearly through the car window. Now that Madame Claire had lowered the window, they could see her very clearly.

The ghost servants glanced at each other and nodded. When Ma dame Claire saw that they were not lifting the coffin up and were ignoring her completely, she became even angrier all of a sudden. She unbuckled her seatbelt and ran down to point a finger at the nose of one of them. "Didn't you hear me? Are you deaf? Move the coffin away right now. Otherwise, I'll get someone to break your legs!"

Lady Beatrice frowned.

She felt that these two men's bodies were filled with a sense of eeriness. They didn't seem like good people.

Lady Beatrice was afraid that they would be in trouble for offending these two men. "Mom, get back into the car. Stop talking. We'll just let the property staff deal with them," she said.

As soon as Lady Beatrice finished speaking, one of the ghost servants lashed out and punched Madame Claire in the stomach.

Bish!

Madame Claire was a weak lady. How could she withstand an attack from a ghost servant? She was immediately sent flying, and her body hit the door of the Benz with tremendous force.

"Pff..."

Madame Claire's body vibrated, and she instantly spurted out a mouthful of blood.

It felt as if her organs had shifted around in her body. Her stomach ached so badly that she couldn't even speak Limply, she collapsed to the ground.

If Madame Claire had worn the pearl necklace William Rockefeller gave her, she might not have suffered this badly.

However, she was going to burn incense and pray today. Since she felt that wearing jewelry with pearls would make her appear insincere, she removed the necklace in the morning. As a result...

# Chapter 1094

Lady Beatrice Assex was nearly scared out of her wits. She quickly got out of the car to check on her mother.

"Mom, Mom, are you alright?" she asked.

"Why did you hit her? Mom... Help... help!!!" Lady Beatrice yelled.

However, as soon as Lady Beatrice got out of the car, she fell into the ghost servants' trap. The two of them instantly charged over and picked her up by force. Right after that, they lifted the panel of the coffin behind them and tossed Lady Beatrice inside.

Wham!

The coffin's lid was shut once again.

Everything turned dark before Lady Beatrice's eyes. Suddenly, she was dumbfounded. In the next second, an endless sense of fear appeared in her heart. With the panic and desperation of the knowledge of being buried alive, she started kicking and banging around inside the coffin while she shouted for help. "Morn, Mom, help me!"

"Anyone, help me, please? Sister, Alex, Alex Rockefeller, hurry up and save me!"

Inside the coffin, Lady Beatrice's body was trembling all over. She had never felt this creeped out. This was even more terrifying than the time she got bitten by a poisonous snake on an island. In the depths of her heart, she could only think of Alex Rockefeller coming to her rescue, but...

When she rushed out of the car earlier, she didn't bring her phone. Now, she really was going to die!

After that, she could clearly sense someone lifting the coffin up and taking her away one step at a time.

"Ahhh!!!"

"Help! Help! Help!"

"Anyone? Save me!"

With unprecedented strength, Lady Beatrice kicked the coffin's panel with a thud. However, in the next second, one of the ghost servants extended his hand and slapped the panel once.

Buzz...

After a concussion caused by the inner force, Lady Beatrice felt her head vibrating for a moment. She then passed out.

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The two ghost servants carried a black coffin while they passed through the busy streets of California.

They moved very quickly as if the coffin weighed nothing to them.

Meanwhile, everyone they bumped into avoided them. Some people also pointed at them and offered criticism.

"D\*mn. Why on earth are they walking on a busy street with a coffin on their backs?"

"This early in the morning too... What a bad omen."

But someone also chuckled. "You guys don't get it, do you? You must not be watching stuff on Triller. Now, the video of black men carrying coffins is viral on Triller. Even the United Nations has caught wind of it. I heard that the Secretary-General even invited them to perform! These two men are definitely trying to imitate that. Perhaps, they're even recording a live stream!"

"All kinds of people in the world..." someone else uttered.

Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller happened to be buying lovely breakfast at a nearby restaurant. It was Waltz Fleur's rare day off, and she wanted to stay in bed longer. Apart from that, she also wanted breakfast from Bliss Restaurant. Since Alex didn't have anything else to do, he came out to buy her breakfast.

Coincidentally, Alex's mother and the others were coming back. Hence, Alex decided to get some groceries at the market while he was out. He didn't expect to pass by two ghost servants with a coffin on their backs.

"These two..."

Alex instantly sensed something unusual about these two men.

The two ghost servants had an eerie vibe around them, and their bodies were filled with a ghostly aura. They weren't ordinary humans at all. In fact, they were more like two zombies.

This was terrifying. What were these two zombies up to by carrying a coffin through busy streets under broad daylight?

What was inside the coffin?

Feeling curious, Alex instantly focused his spiritual consciousness and started exploring inside the coffin. As soon as he did, he was terribly surprised.

His sister-in-law, Lady Beatrice Assex, was actually lying inside the coffin!

# Chapter 1095

"Holy sh\*t! What the hell is going on?" Alex Rockefeller exclaimed.

Alex was initially queuing in front of Bliss Restaurant. But now, after clearly seeing that the person lying in the coffin was Lady Beatrice Assex, be naturally couldn't stand idle.

Seeing that the two ghost servants carrying the coffin were leaving in haste, he immediately left the queue and followed them.

'Where are they carrying the coffin to?'

For some unknown reason, Alex felt that there was something more hidden beneath the veil. He used spiritual consciousness to sense Lady Beatrice and discovered that she was just knocked out.

The black coffin was not completely sealed. In the front and back of the casket, there were several small holes for air circulation. Alex didn't have to worry that Lady Beatrice would suffocate to death.

Alex saw that the two ghost servants seemed to be in a hurry, and they didn't even notice him following from behind.

Hence, Alex simply followed them from far behind. He wanted to see where these two living dead would take Lady Beatrice to in the end.

After some time, Alex eventually followed them to a high end villa neighborhood. The two ghost servants didn't enter through the neighborhood's main entrance.

Instead, they hopped over a tall wall directly. Based on how agile they were, they didn't look like regular zombies.

Meanwhile, Alex could identify through his observational Chi that these two fellows had the aura of living beings. That meant these two were living beings, but perhaps they cultivated some sort of wicked, evil martial arts that ultimately caused them to end up like this.

Seeing Lady Beatrice getting carried into a villa by the two ghost servants, Alex immediately followed suit. The moment the door to the villa was opened, Alex saw a familiar figure, Noah Rockefeller!

'It's actually Noah Rockefeller!'

'Could this be where Noah's family lived after they moved out from Rockefeller Manor?'

'But how are these two fellows related to him?'

Alex hid above a large tree While he stared into the villa.

After that, he also saw another familiar figure, Carol Rockefeller!

'I knew something wasn't right!'

When Alex saw that Carol had returned, he knew that this matter must have been related to her. However, after the coffin was carried inside, and the villa door closed, Alex could no longer see what was happening.

However, Alex had another way. He quietly sneaked closer to the villa and activated his spiritual consciousness to investigate further.

No matter what, Alex needed to rescue Lady Beatrice before she got hurt.

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"You've managed to kidnap her so soon. Excellent work!"

When Carol opened the coffin and saw that the person inside was indeed Lady Beatrice, she burst into laughter immediately.

Meanwhile, Levi Bayer was also standing next to the coffin. He looked inside at Lady Beatrice, now unconscious and lying silently, and he was instantly charmed by her beauty.

This was especially the case since Lady Beatrice coincidentally wore a pair of shorts. Her smooth, long legs with their fair complexion were presented to him. Secretly, he compared Lady Beatrice to Carol and discovered that the former was much more beautiful. He immediately came up with another idea.

"Is this Alex's sister-in-law?" Levi stared at Lady Beatrice and asked.

"That's right!" Carol said.

"Young Master Bayer, what do you think of her legs? Would there be a problem attaching them to my sister's body?" Carol asked.

"Of course not. However, cutting off the legs of such a perfect beauty is truly a waste! Carol, how about this? Before we replace your sister's legs, let me play with this woman for two days. Consider it my collection of interest from Alex, that b\*stard," Levi said.

Alex, standing silently not too far away, could hear what these people were saying inside the villa. He instantly became enraged.

# Chapter 1096

Damn it!

They were actually thinking of taking away Lady Beatrice Assex's legs. Most importantly, they were going to defile her before taking her legs away.

'This young master of Witch Doctor Sect absolutely deserved to die!'

However, Alex Rockefeller actually heard Carol Rockefeller speaking right then. "Young Master Bayer, you can have all the fun you want with Lady Beatrice. However, this girl is too young and inexperienced. It wouldn't be much fun! Alex isn't exactly on good terms with her either. If you rape her, Alex might even be happy... However, Lady Dorothy Assex is different. She's the most important person in Alex's life. If you can capture her, that'll be true revenge! Moreover, Lady Dorothy is prettier than her sister, and she's also much more experienced and desirable," Carol said.

When Levi Bayer heard Carol saying this, he felt tempted.

"Hurry up and tell me where Lady Dorothy is. I'll get the ghost servants to capture her right away!" Levi said.

"We can just ask her, " Carol said.

After that, Lady Beatrice was woken up.

As soon as she came around, she started shouting, still immersed in the fear she felt before.

In the end... Smack!

Carol raised her hand and slapped Lady Beatrice.

"Why are you shouting? Hurry up and tell me. Where is your sister, Lady Dorothy?" Carol questioned fiercely.

Lady Beatrice was extremely terrified. "Are... Are you Alex's little cousin-sister, Carol?"

As soon as Lady Beatrice finished speaking, she was slapped yet again.

"Who on earth is that b\*stard's little cousin? Hurry up and speak. If you cooperate, I might let you live after removing your legs for my sister."

Lady Beatrice trembled all over. "What did you say? Removing legs? What legs?"

Carol started chuckling. "Honestly, there's no harm telling you. My sister's legs were ruined because of Alex, that scumbag. If she wants to be able to stand again, she'll need a pair of perfect legs. You are Alex's ex-sister-in-law. Coincidentally, that means you can pay for what Alex did by offering your legs to my sister."

When Lady Beatrice heard this, her entire body trembled.

Carol even said that she'd let Levi sleep with Lady Beatrice before cutting her legs off! Not only that, but they were even going to capture Lady Beatrice's sister, Lady Dorothy Assex, so that Young Master Bayer could sleep with both of them.

"How could you be such an evil woman? I'm telling you that Alex is an expert fighter. If he finds out about what you did to us, he won't let you off the hook. He'll kill all of you," cried Lady Beatrice.

"Hmph! I want to kill him too! If he has the guts to come here, he'll turn into a corpse right away!" Carol barked fiercely. "Do you know why I decided to deal with you and your sister first? I plan to send the footage of Young Master Bayer raping both of you to Alex. I look forward to seeing his reaction," Carol added.

Lady Beatrice was so enraged that her body trembled all over. "You... You're crazy!"

"Speak. Where is your sister now? If you won't tell me, I'll strip you instantly. Not only will I let Young Master Bayer play with you, but I'll even bring a dog from the outside to mess with you," Carol said.

After that, Carol dragged Lady Beatrice outside in full view of Noah Rockefeller and the others. She then started to rip Lady Beatrice's clothes apart.

Now, Lady Beatrice was left with only an adorable, pink, cartoon-style bra.

"Hey, let me do it!" he quickly said.

With that, Levi reached out to grab the only remaining garment on Lady Beatrice's body.

Alex knew he couldn't watch idly by any longer.

Boom!!!

He punched the outer wall of the villa. The entire building was violently shaken. In fact, a huge hole the size of a door appeared in the wall, three meters wide and two meters tall.

Alex walked inside just like that!

"Alex... Alex Rockefeller!" When Lady Beatrice saw Alex, she thought she was in a dream. In the next moment, she burst into tears.

# Chapter 1097

For Lady Beatrice Assex, Alex Rockefeller was practically her guardian angel that had descended from above. During the most difficult times of her life, he would show up and help her, just like an angel.

In fact, Lady Beatrice had just made up her mind about something. Regardless of what Alex requested of her, she would not

refuse him. That included spreading her legs for him!

"Alex Rockefeller?"

Members of the Rockefeller family, however, were shocked to see Alex breaking the wall and walking inside.

They feared Alex from the bottom of their hearts.

Noah Rockefeller took three steps back. "Why... Why are you here?"

Alex had a cold, emotionless look in his eyes. "I thought that apart from John Rockefeller and Bill Rockefeller, other members of the Rockefeller family should be able to tell what's good and what's bad, or at least distinguish between right and wrong, as well as not crossing one's limit. But from the looks of it, birds of a feather flock together. All of you are rotten to the core," Alex said.

Carol Rockefeller suddenly grabbed a fruit knife beside her and pushed it against Lady Beatrice's neck. "Alex, you came just in time. I don't have to go looking for you. Now, kneel before me. Otherwise, I'll stab her in the neck," Carol looked at Alex and said.

She then exerted a little force with her hand.

The sharp edge of the fruit knife pierced through the skin on Lady Beatrice's neck. A stream of blood started flowing out. It hurt so much that Lady Beatrice cried out loudly. Tears streamed down her face. "Alex, save me! Please..."

However, Alex didn't move at all. "Carol, do you know what she used to call me? Trashy Rockefeller! Loser! Or even a toad! Do you think I would kneel before you for a woman like this? If you're going to kill her, do it quickly. I'll even have to thank you for it," Alex said.

When Lady Beatrice heard this, her face turned pale, and her limbs went cold. Now, she felt highly remorseful for all the things she had said and done to Alex.

Carol didn't doubt the things Alex said because she knew very well how he lived in the Assex family. There was no reason for Alex to want to rescue Lady Beatrice.

"Hmph!" Carol snorted coldly. She knew that Lady Beatrice was of no use against Alex. But considering that she still needed her legs for Natalie Rockefeller, she didn't kill her.

Right then, Levi started shouting. "Listen up, my four ghost servants. Capture this person alive!"

As soon as Levi said this, the Four Great Ghost Servants from Witch Doctor Sect pounced at Alex in unison. They moved very quickly, but Alex moved even quicker. He charged toward Carol.

Carol thought Alex wanted to take her hostage.

Heart pounding, Carol subconsciously pushed Lady Beatrice over to Alex while she hid behind Levi. However, to her surprise, Alex caught Lady Beatrice by her waist and backed away to a coffin nearby. He kicked forcefully against the coffin.

Whoosh...

The coffin was sent flying toward the ghost servants who were charging at him.

Crash!!!

There was a loud collision when the black coffin knocked against the ghost servants. It instantly shattered into pieces, and shards of wood flew in all directions. However, the ghost servants were completely unharmed. They merely took a step back.

'Half-stepped Grandmasters!'

'Four of them too!'

When Alex realized this, his heart pounded wildly. This was going to be a difficult fight. Most importantly... He needed to protect Lady Beatrice. She was a university student who knew nothing about fighting. In a high level battle like this, she'd get injured at the very least. In the worst case scenario, she might even die from the impact. It was relatively troublesome.

Boom... boom... boom... boom... boom...

The four ghost servants had rather strong powers, and they weren't afraid of dying at all.

After fending off their attacks several times, Alex felt a slight pain in his arm bones.

These fellows had hardier bodies than of ordinary Grandmasters.

If Alex didn't have the Mystic Armor, and if he was an ordinary Grandmaster, his hands would've been broken.

When Carol saw how Alex was forced into the corner and being suppressed by his opponents, she started laughing loudly. "Alex, you b\*stard. Aren't you very powerful? Didn't you claim to be an expert martial artist? Go on, keep boasting! Let's see if the Four Great Ghost Servants will beat you to death or not!"

"Why did you lie to me? Why are you still protecting that b\*tch? Didn't you say you hated her? She called you a loser and a toad. Why are you still protecting her? You really are a jerk!"

At that point, tears had already covered Lady Beatrice's face.

# Chapter 1098

Previously, when Alex Rockefeller said he would thank Carol Rockefeller for killing her, Lady Beatrice Assex felt that her world really was falling into pieces. She liked Alex secretly, and she thought about him every day. However, he wished she was dead. The pain from such contrasting feelings suffocated her. Now, she finally understood.

What happened earlier was part of Alex's plan so that Carol would let her guard down. Lady Beatrice felt dumb as well. If he didn't care about her, why would he show up now? He could've waited for Levi Bayer to molest her and even break her legs before he showed up. In fact, he could've just not shown up at all!

"Young Master Bayer, get the ghost servants to attack that woman. I think there must be something between Alex and his ex-sister-in-law. Otherwise, why would he be so concerned about her?" Carol suddenly said.

Levi could sense it too. "Ghost One and Ghost Two, attack that woman. Ghost Three and Ghost Four, continue attacking Alex," he instantly ordered.

As soon as he gave the order, two ghost servants went after Lady Beatrice, one on her left and the other on her right.

This put a lot of pressure on Alex.

In fact, Alex had to use the Mystic Armor to withstand Ghost Three and Ghost Four's attacks. Meanwhile, he went to rescue Lady Beatrice.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The ghost servants had very strong bodies.

Their power and speed were also much greater than ordinary martial artists.

When they struck Alex's body, it was almost as if he had been struck by solid metal. From the perspective of others, Alex was already breathing his dying breath.

Seeing all this ached Lady Beatrice's heart greatly. Suddenly, she pushed Alex away. "Alex, don't care about me anymore. You should escape. Without me dragging you down, you will be able to make it out alive."

"Shut up!" Alex yelled angrily.

Carol chuckled. "You really are a loving couple. Alex, I can give you a chance. If you kneel before me and lick my toes, I'll let you two live."

Carol still needed to use Lady Beatrice's legs anyway. Meanwhile, Alex couldn't be killed yet. The Witch Doctor Sect still wanted to acquire the Immortal Doctor's legacy from him.

That was why she said those things.

Alex's eyes narrowed. "Carol, do you think you're definitely going to win? A few zombies can't hurt me!"

Alex had already tried several methods earlier. He even tried using his mental power. However, these four ghost servants weren't ordinary people.

They were creatures born of half-living beings and half zombies.

Hence, Alex's mental power had no effect on them. Alex even tried using his mental power on Levi. In the end, he realized that Levi seemed to have a mystical tool that protected him from being disturbed by mental powers. That was why Alex was in such a sorry state.

"Take this! Galactic Strike!" Alex yelled while he reached out into the air. The over a meter long Dragon Bone Sword appeared in his hand.

"Slash!"

The Dragon Bone Sword struck Ghost Three's head at the speed of lightning.

Whoosh!

Ghost Three's head was split apart by the sword. Dark green blood flowed out from his head.

Ghost Three had died!

Meanwhile, Alex took this opportunity to rapidly dash out of the villa with Lady Beatrice in his arms.

"Ahh...! Ghost Three!"

When Levi saw that Alex actually killed ghost Three from the Four Great Ghost Servants with a single sword attack, his eyes opened wide in shock. He couldn't accept this fact. These four ghost servants were his father's treasures. He had spent decades raising them.

"Go after him! You must capture him!"

# Chapter 1099

After Alex Rockefeller, Lady Beatrice Assex, and three ghost servants charged out of the villa one after the other, Noah Rockefeller and his wife had finally recovered from their shock amid much difficulty. However, when they looked at Ghost Three's corpse on the ground, they still trembled a little.

"His blood... Why is it in that color?" Noah pointed at the dark green blood on the ground and stammered.

Levi Bayer's face became sullen. "You don't have to care about that. The Four Great Ghost Servants only turned into this because they cultivated a special kind of martial arts. I didn't expect Rockefeller's martial arts to be this strong. He could even kill one of the ghost servants."

Carol Rockefeller frowned.

Now, she was an Intermediate-Mystic ranked martial artist, and she knew quite a bit about martial arts.

At first, she thought that no matter how powerful Alex seemed, he should at most be only an Earth-ranked martial artist. However, in reality, even four half-stepped Grandmasters couldn't take him down. One of them even ended up being killed by him.

Carol's legs trembled when she thought about it. If Alex went after her from the beginning, she would've probably been dead by now.

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"Damn it!"

"Why is that b\*stard so strong?"

"Oh, right. What was the sword he used to kill Ghost Three? Where did he get it from?"

Carol's words made Levi clench his fists tightly.

Whether it was a spiritual tool or Alex's cultivation, Levi had never seen it before. Naturally, he didn't understand too.

"Perhaps it's a sword he fastened around his waist."

Noah usually liked watching television shows about martial arts. When he said this, it did sound reasonable. However, what Noah said after that made Levi jump on his feet.

"Could all three of your subordinates end up being killed by Alex too? His sword is too powerful," Noah said.

Levi wondered if his father would be outraged if all the Four Great Ghost Servants he'd been given were gone.

Meanwhile, Carol's eyes darted around. She thought that Alex would definitely return if the Four Great Ghost Servants were dead. When that happened, it would be terrible. Hence, she needed to prepare for it in advance.

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Shuffle...

Alex activated the thunderous might beneath his feet. With Lady Beatrice Assex in his arms, he still moved at lightning speed.

After running out from the villa, he directly ran up the hill. That's because this villa neighborhood was at the hill's halfway point.

Meanwhile, the three ghost servants followed closely behind.

If this scene of them moving at such high speed was seen in the busy part of the town, it would have induced a great deal of fear.

Roar!

The three ghost servants at half-step Grandmaster rank let out a loud roar in unison. The Yin energy in their bodies surged yet again, and their speed increased even further. The fastest one among them suddenly leaped into the air and reached out with his claw. He actually managed to grab the only bra strap on Lady Beatrice's body.

Swoosh!

Lady Beatrice felt a tightness in her upper body. After that, she felt chilly. The only remaining piece of cloth on her body was gone. She shouted in surprise. Without any other choice, she had to cover up her bare chest with one hand.

However, she still needed her other hand to wrap around Alex's neck. Otherwise, she would fall off. Lady Beatrice took a peek at Alex. She seemed awfully embarrassed.

With Alex's fast pace, it was effortless for Lady Beatrice's chest to press against his face!

'What the heck?' Alex cursed in his heart helplessly.

This was also why he chose to run up the hill. Otherwise, if people in the busy part of town saw Lady Beatrice like this and took photos of her, Alex's innocence would be questioned. More importantly, once Lady Dorothy Assex saw the photos, he wouldn't be able to explain himself.

When Alex turned around, he noticed that the fellow who had torn off Lady Beatrice's bra had actually placed it close to his nose and was sniffing at it. He seemed to despise the smell a great deal. After a shudder, he immediately tossed the bra aside.

"Eh?" Alex was stunned for a moment.

Did the ghost servants hate the scent on Lady Beatrice's body?

What kind of smell did she have?

Alex himself took a whiff. Immediately, he caught a scent unique only to women.

A thought occurred to Alex. "Did your feminine fluid come out?" he asked.

# Chapter 1100

"What is feminine fluid?" Lady Beatrice Assex was confused.

"That happens when a woman has her period," Alex Rockefeller said.

Lady Beatrice immediately twisted and turned. "You... Why are you asking me this now? You can't possibly want it right now, can you? I am really on my period!" she exclaimed.

"That's great!" replied Alex.

"Beatrice, I'm telling you. You are the cause of my weakness right now. With you in my arms, I can't possibly fight against them! Besides, they aren't any slower than me. If we're not careful, they will tear you apart. But we have a solution now," Alex hurriedly

added.

"What is it?" Lady Beatrice asked.

"Smear your menstrual blood all over your body," Alex said.

"Huh?" Lady Beatrice was shocked. How could she possibly do that? It was incredibly disgusting!

However, right then, another ghost servant leaped high into the air.

No, he didn't leap on his own. Instead, he was tossed by the two other ghost servants, its speed now slightly faster than Alex's lightning-infused legs. Seeing that the ghost servant would soon collide with him, he quickly drew out his Dragon Bone Sword and lashed out Unfortunately, he had drawn his sword too hastily, and he was also carrying Lady Beatrice.

The sword only managed to scrape the ghost servant's arm.

"Hurry up. Stop hesitating. Is your life or reputation more important?" Alex asked.

"These three fellows aren't ordinary people. They are zombies, and they are intrinsically afraid of the feminine fluid. As long as you smear it all over your body, they wouldn't dare to attack you because of the smell," Alex added.

Lady Beatrice gritted her teeth. "Alright, I'll do as you say."

However, she could only smear the blood on her face and the front of her body and not her back. She still needed Alex's help.

At such a critical juncture, Alex didn't mind how dirty it was. He quickly took some blood from her hands and smeared it carelessly on Lady Beatrice's back.

Right then, another ghost servant leaped forward to attack.

Alex instantly moved his bloodied hand forward.

When the ghost servant caught the scent, he had indeed turned away and didn't attack Alex's hand.

'Their weakness!'

Hence, Alex made up his mind. He tossed Lady Beatrice to the ground and jumped five meters away. From this distance, he would be able to rescue her in time if she was in danger.

In the end, it worked just as he thought.

Ghost One wanted to attack Lady Beatrice. However, he was forced to turn away and jump away because of the scent on her body. He bated his teeth and clawed around, but he refused to get close.

Alex laughed loudly. Lifting the Dragon Bone Sword in his hand, he activated his Mystic armor and charged forward. Unfortunately, Alex had never formally learned sword fighting. Apart from some basic moves, it was as if he was chopping a tree with a kitchen knife. It wasn't very effective at all.

If he only used his fists and feet, however, he realized the ghost servants' defensive abilities were too strong. Amid the fierce battle, a loud whistling sound approached from afar.

A golden ray of light soon appeared.

It instantly pierced through Ghost Four's forehead.

It was a golden arrow.

"Auntie is here!"

As soon as Alex saw this golden arrow, he knew that the mysterious Aunt Rockefeller had arrived. Instantly, he focused his attention on the fight since there was nothing more to be dealt with. He went after his opponents with his Dragon Bone Sword without holding back. A few seconds later, Alex killed another one of them.

Ghost One was the only remaining ghost servant.

With Alex and Aunt Rockefeller working together, Ghost One couldn't possibly survive.

At this point, all Four Great Ghost Servants of the Witch Doctor Sect were dead!

Aunt Rockefeller put away her Fiery Phoenix Bow and looked at Alex. "What kind of lousy swordsmanship was that? You're worse than a lumberjack. It's hilarious," she chuckled.

Alex kept his Dragon Bone Sword back in his mind palace. "I have never been good with swords. Auntie, why did you come?"

Before Aunt Rockefeller could answer, Lady Beatrice suddenly ran forward and pounced onto Alex. "Alex, I was so afraid!" she cried out.

When Aunt Rockefeller saw the stark naked Lady Beatrice clinging tightly onto Alex while she cried, her body instantly shook a little. She looked daggers at Lady Beatrice.