# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1101 - 1110

"Lady Beatrice, let go of him!" Aunt Rockefeller couldn't bear to watch it anymore started yelling angrily at Lady Beatrice Assex.	. She

Lady Beatrice was shocked. Her body shook while she turned around and looked at Aunt Rockefeller, who seemed awfully cold. "Who... Who is she? Is she your girlfriend too?" Lady Beatrice asked softly.

Alex Rockefeller felt somewhat awkward being hugged by Lady Beatrice like this too. He didn't know where to put his hands. "No," he said.

"She's so fierce. She talks like my sister," Lady Beatrice croaked softly.

Alex pushed Lady Beatrice away. "She's my auntie! Sigh, let go of me first. You're covered in that kind of blood. You've soiled my clothes too," Alex said.

Lady Beatrice was a little shocked.

But how could she let go?

"I I don't even have any clothes on. I can't let go. If I do, I'd be completely exposed," Lady Beatrice said.
"You can wear mine," replied Alex immediately.
A minute later, Alex took his own t-shirt off and pulled it over Lady Beatrice. After their bodies were separated, he felt a little better. Otherwise, it really was too awkward.
Alex turned around to look at Aunt Rockefeller. "Auntie, do you know her?"
Aunt Rockefeller snorted. "Is it odd that I know her? I left the family to look after you. Shouldn't I have found out a few things about you? Based on what I know, Lady Beatrice isn't exactly on good terms with you. On top of that, she's also your sister-in-law. How could you hug each other like this? Lady Beatrice, could you have fallen for your brother-in-law?"
Aunt Rockefeller spoke the final sentence while looking at Lady Beatrice.
Lady Beatrice instantly blushed. "He's no longer my brother-in-law. My sister divorced him long ago," she said with a shy expression on her face.

"Is that why you think you can rightfully pursue him? Aren't you ashamed of yourself?" Aunt Rockefeller asked. Lady Beatrice felt aggrieved by those words, and her blood started to boil. "Why should I be ashamed? He's unmarried, and so am I. What if I like him? Besides, he's saved me several times. It's normal for me to want to give myself to him in return!" Alex rubbed his forehead. "Lady Beatrice, stop talking. It's impossible for you and me to be together." Lady Beatrice immediately burst into tears. "Why not? I know I was wrong before. I misunderstood you and blamed you wrongly. I even caused you trouble all the time. Our family didn't treat you right. Will you accept my apology? If you're angry, you can hit me or yell at me. Give me a chance to make it up to you, will you? I know you're Mask. I was so bitter about you keeping it a secret from me. You've already seen me naked several times. Last time, you even did that to me on the island... How could I still like someone else? It's no longer possible for me to fall for anyone else," Lady Beatrice wailed. After Lady Beatrice said all this, Aunt Rockefeller had an extremely odd expression on her face. Alex quickly coughed two times in succession. "Alright, stop talking. I didn't have a

choice back then. I already have a girlfriend now," Alex said.

To his surprise, Lady Beatrice continued to speak. "I know you have more than one girlfriend. I I don't mean being one of them."
"Are you crazy?" Aunt Rockefeller couldn't stand listening any longer.
For some reason, she seemed to be unusually angry with how Lady Beatrice behaved.
Meanwhile, Alex also turned around and looked at Aunt Rockefeller with a slightly surprised look on his face. That was because Aunt Rockefeller sounded a little weird when she spoke earlier. Moreover, she was a powerful woman who seemed calm even amid great trouble. She rarely seemed this emotional.
In the end, Aunt Rockefeller seemed a little annoyed with herself. "Forget it. I can't be bothered with your nasty stuff. However, you and Alex are from two different worlds."
After a pause, Aunt Rockefeller changed the subject. "Tell me. What happened here? Where did those three zombies come from? How is she involved?"
Alex looked at the three ghost servants' corpses. "Carol found them and brought them here. Now, she's become acquainted with the young master from Witch Doctor Sect. These were probably raised by Witch Doctor Sect. As for Beatrice, Carol wanted to remove her legs and give them to her little sister."

"That's outrageous!	" Aunt	Rockefeller	said.
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"This matter is caused by my relation to the Assex family. Carol hates my guts, and she wanted to torture the sisters from the Assex family. In fact, she even wanted to give them to the young master from Witch Doctor Sect as a toy. If I hadn't bumped into her on the road today, she'd be in huge trouble," Alex said.

"Carol Rockefeller deserves to die!" Aunt Rockefeller exclaimed.

Right then, Lady Beatrice suddenly remembered something. "Oh, right. My mother was injured. She was punched by one of these monsters, and she spat out blood. When I was kidnapped, she passed out. I wonder how she's doing now."

Aunt Rockefeller glanced at Lady Beatrice. "Alex, go and check on your mother-in-law. A punch from these zombies isn't something to be taken lightly. Perhaps, her life might even be in danger. Leave the stuff here to me!"

# Chapter 1102

Alex Rockefeller nodded.

Although Madame Claire Assex was annoying, she was still his mother-in-law, and it was a matter of life and death.

Alex immediately brought Lady Beatrice Assex with him and rushed to the Assex family's villa.
Meanwhile, as Aunt Rockefeller watched the two speed away, she patted her head as if she had a headache. In the next moment, her gaze turned extremely cold and furious.
Wham! Wham!
She struck each of the three ghost servants on their chests with her palm. Each of the ghost servants then spat out a green bead from their mouths.
These beads were called Zombie Pills.
"Indeed, these creatures were made from living beings. It's completely inhumane!"
"Young master of Witch Doctor Sect, I've got my eyes on you!"
Aunt Rockefeller put the three Zombie Pills away before directly tossing the three corpses down a crevasse. After that, she started walking down the hill.

Meanwhile, Levi Bayer, who was waiting for good news in the villa, suddenly heard a soft, snapping sound. His facial expression changed, and he quickly retrieved a blood-colored jade necklace from his pocket. This was a mystical tool that had a soul connection with the Four Great Ghost Servants.
It was extremely essential.
He was only able to control the Four Great Ghost Servants through this mystical tool. It was the only way he could communicate with them in a normal manner. Otherwise, ghost servants were principally unable to speak because their bodies had been turned into zombies. They were difficult to control, and it was impossible to give them orders.
But now, this blood-colored jade pendant was actually cracking apart from the center. It proved that the souls of all Four Great Ghost Servants had been destroyed.
Levi's mouth was wide open. While holding the jade pendant, his entire body trembled.
Even four ghost servants at half-stepped Grandmaster rank, whose physical strength and speed was comparable to Grandmasters, had been killed by Alex in one go. If he was caught by Alex, would he even be able to survive?
"Run!" Levi didn't say anything else, departing immediately from the Rockefeller family's villa.

When Carol Rockefeller saw him like this, she too knew what had happened. She had already prepared in advance, and she had already held the haunting baby in her arms. As soon as Levi left, she followed him out the door. However, in the end, she still turned around to face Noah Rockefeller and his wife. "Dad, Mom, you should run away quickly. It'll be too late if you don't leave now!"

Noah and Mariah Hamilton were both panicking. After thinking for a moment, they couldn't care about anything else. They, too, brought Natalie Rockefeller along as they escaped out of the villa. They didn't even have time to take their luggage and money with them.

Meanwhile, not long after members of the Rockefeller family had left, Aunt Rockefeller managed to find the villa.

Previously, she forgot to ask Alex about the precise location of the villa. Hence, she took some time to find this place. She was only able to find the exact location through the connection between the Zombie Pills.

Unfortunately, by the time she made it, the place was already empty.

However, she still managed to acquire the final Zombie Pill.

Not long after Aunt Rockefeller left, the villa burst into flames for some unknown reason. The entire villa unit was engulfed in flames within the blink of an eye.

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On the other hand, Alex and Lady Beatrice had finally made it to the Assex family's villa entrance. But they found out that Madame Claire Assex wasn't at her original spot.
She had gone missing.
Chapter 1103
Madame Claire Assex's car was still around, but she was missing.
"Where's my mother?"
"Where did she go?"
Lady Beatrice Assex was in a frenzy. She tugged at her hair and scratched her face. She was so worried that tears came streaming down her face. It was clear that she was on excellent terms with her mother.
Right then, a security guard quickly ran over. "Miss Assex, why are you covered in blood?"

Lady Beatrice couldn't be bothered to explain. "Did you see my mother? Her car is here, but why isn't she here?" she hurriedly asked.
"Your mother has been taken to the hospital. Now, she's already at First City Hospital. My colleagues and I took her there together," the security guard quickly said.
Alex and Lady Beatrice quickly got into the car and headed to First City Hospital.
Fortunately, Lady Beatrice's phone was still in the car. She quickly gave her sister, Lady Dorothy Assex, a call. She didn't expect to receive a notification that Lady Dorothy's phone was turned off.
"Oh my goodness. This is worrying. Why does my sister always have her phone turned off these days?" Lady Beatrice mumbled.
Alex chuckled. "Don't worry. With me around, your mother won't die! Isn't there a saying that goes, good people don't live long, but terrible people live a thousand years? Your mother is such a terrible person. She'd at least live a few centuries," he joked.
Lady Beatrice looked at Alex, dumbfounded.

However, ever since Alex knew her, he'd never seen her paint before. Perhaps, she was too severely affected by the fact that her husband cheated on her. That's why she thoroughly gave up on painting.
"After that, I thought that the phone call might very likely be from that woman. She intentionally called my mother."
"At the time, my mother broke in through the door angrily, and she wanted to hit that woman. In the end, my father even helped that woman. I've never seen him like that. He didn't look like my father at all. He was like a madman!"
"He hit my mother as if he wanted to kill her. He pushed her to the ground, and she knocked her head against the table, and she bled profusely. However, he didn't even care about her. He even hit me. From then on, I no longer had a father," Lady Beatrice explained.
Alex felt his tongue tied after listening to what she said. This was the first time he heard about this. Lady Dorothy Assex had never told him about it.
"Didn't you tell your sister?" Alex asked.
"No!" Lady Beatrice shook her head.

"Back then, my sister was preparing for her university entrance exam," she added.
Alex looked at Lady Beatrice in surprise.
Back when this matter happened, Lady Beatrice was only thirteen or fourteen. She was already very mature at that age. Alex could imagine how that incident must have left a huge shadow over her conscience.
Alex sighed, but he couldn't find the words to console her.
"Don't worry. As long as your mother still breathes, I can rescue her!" Alex said.
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When they arrived at the hospital, Alex was stopped by the security guard at the door because he wasn't wearing any shirt.
Lady Beatrice sniffed. "Sir, my mother is receiving emergency treatment in the hospital. We just got into a car accident. Look, my brother gave his shirt to me. Please be kind and let us enter!"

The security guard pitied Lady Beatrice because her body was covered in blo	od. I	Most
importantly, she was a pretty girl!		

"The hospital has its rules, but I have a solution!" The security guard removed his uniform and gave it to Alex. "Little brother and little sister, hurry up and go in!"

After entering the hospital, Alex sighed. "Indeed, girls who are pretty and know how to act pitiful have some kind of advantage," he said.

Lady Beatrice's eyes lit up. "Do you admit that I'm pretty now? In that case, let me be your girlfriend! I will do anything for you."

Alex's heart pounded for a moment. However, he immediately started speaking. "After listening to your story earlier, I empathize with what you went through. I can forgive you for all the things that happened before, but you can forget about being my girlfriend or anything like that! You can still think of me as your brother-in-law."

# Chapter 1104

"But you and my sister..." Lady Beatrice Assex gasped.

"In my heart, your sister will always be more important than you," Alex Rockefeller said.

Lady Beatrice immediately felt disappointed.
With help from the hospital's nurse, the two of them very soon found Madame Claire Assex. They didn't expect her primary care doctor to be Cheryl Coney.
"I was just thinking if I should have called you earlier. Your mother-in-law's condition is a little strange. I find it slightly hard to diagnose" Cheryl said when she saw Alex.
After Cheryl spoke, she looked at Lady Beatrice.
She could immediately tell that Lady Beatrice was wearing Alex's clothes.
Although Cheryl had many questions on her mind, she wasn't the kind of woman who would keep asking until she got to the bottom of something. She also wouldn't put Alex in a difficult situation. Hence, she pretended she saw nothing.
"Let me have a look at her!" Alex said.
Right then, Madame Claire was still unconscious. Alex checked her pulse before frowning a little.

"How is she?"
"Will my mother be alright?"
Cheryl and Lady Beatrice asked.
Alex let go of Madame Claire's hand. "It's not a huge problem. Don't worry."
Alex sensed ghastly energy in Madame Claire's body. It was similar to the energy from the ghost servants. After being punched by one of the ghost servants, some ghastly energy probably infiltrated her body. However, Alex also sensed a tinge of spiritual power.
This was a little odd.
Due to the existence of this spiritual power, Madame Claire's injury didn't worsen. Instead, it was silently helping her to recover.
'Could she have eaten spiritual rice?' Alex wondered.

to plant for him. They seemed to be in pretty good condition. Some of the spiritual grains seemed to be growing well. After some time, Alex would be able to harvest them It was nothing out of the ordinary for Lady Dorothy to cook some for Madame Claire to try.
"You two, wait outside. I'll use acupuncture on her," Alex said.
"It'll take about ten minutes!" he added.
"Are you afraid I might secretly learn it?" Cheryl whispered softly next to Alex's ear.
Alex chuckled. "Why would I be? If you want to learn it, I can teach you whenever you want."
"You said it yourself. Come to my house tonight," Cheryl said.
With that, Cheryl looked athis security outfit. She even adjusted his collar for him.
Alex suddenly recalled the incident of the Immortal Doctor's legacy. Previously, he had been occupied and completely forgot about this. Nonetheless, talking about it in the

Alex had seen the spiritual grain and frosty octagon flowers Lady Dorothy Assex helped

hospital would be a little inconvenient. "Sure. I'll give you a call tonight," Alex said while he nodded.
When Lady Beatrice heard this, she frowned deeply and pouted. But she had no idea that Cheryl had said that in front of her intentionally. Cheryl didn't have any good feelings toward the Assex family.
Soon, Alex and Madame Claire were the only people left in the room.
Alex hesitated for a moment. He then lifted Madame Claire's dress.
Suddenly, her fair stomach was exposed. There was also a pitch-black punch mark above her belly button. This was also Why Alex insisted that Cheryl and Lady Beatrice waited outside. Otherwise, with Madame Claire wearing a traditional dress, it would be extremely awkward!
Wham!
Alex gathered spiritual power in his palm and smacked it against the punch mark on Madame Claire's stomach. A bout of dark energy was slowly forced out of her body by Alex.

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Three minutes later, all the ghastly energy was gone. Right about then, Madame Claire woke up.
When she saw it was actually Alex touching her stomach, she was instantly stunned. She bounced up and slapped him across the face.
Chapter 1105
Wham!
Madame Claire Assex slapped Alex directly on his face.
At that moment, some ghastly energy remained in his hand. He was still drawing the source out from Madame Claire's organs. This was a very important step, and not a single mistake was allowed.

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As a result of Madame Claire suddenly slapping him, his efforts very nearly went to waste. Alex forced himself to bear the slap. Only then did he manage to complete the

final step.

Meanwhile, Madame Claire hurriedly pulled down her dress to cover her body. "Alex, you b*stard! How could you do that to me? I used to be your mother-in-law!" she yelled.
Alex calmly pulled his hands away. After that, he slapped Madame Claire in kind.
Madame Claire flipped around on the bed. Half her face had gone red.
Alex pursed his lips. "I only rescued you because you used to be my mother-in-law. Otherwise, do you think you'd have regained consciousness?"
Madame Claire held her face.
Memories from when before she passed out came gushing back. Only then did Madame Claire start recalling how two men showed up in front of her house with a casket. Not only that, but one of them even attacked her until she threw up blood.
"Where am I? Where are those two weirdos with the coffin?" Madame Claire asked.
"They're dead," Alex said.

"Huh?"
"They're not human," Alex added.
"What? If they're not human, what are they?" Madame Claire asked.
Alex couldn't be bothered to explain to her. "Beatrice is right outside. Ask her to explain it to you!"
With that, Alex used his observational Chi to examine Madame Claire.
Right then, he suddenly felt that something was amiss.
"Eh?" Alex suddenly held her face with his hands.
Madame Claire's body froze. Her entire face went red. She thought Alex was going to kiss her forcefully. That would be like being struck by lightning!

"Alex Alex Rockefeller, I'm already forty-six If you want a woman, you can get back together with my daughter! I, I" Madame Claire trailed off.
"Your mind is sick!" Alex let go of her and said suddenly.
Madame Claire had a quick temper, and she immediately became furious. "You're the one with a sick mind! What do you actually want to do to me? If you really want it, that won't be a problem. Just give me ten billion dollars!"
Alex shook his head, speechless. "Madame Claire, can't you at least have a little dignity? Will you eat dog poop if someone asked you just because they offered you ten billion dollars? Is money that important to you? Even if you don't care about your reputation, your two daughters still care about theirs! Forget it. There's no point talking to you about this. I'm telling you now. Your mind really is sick There's an angioma in your brain. It's blocking your brain nerves. This is also one of the major reasons why you're paranoid Ahh, I remember now. Beatrice mentioned that your head had been injured previously…"
After saying that, Alex shouted at the door. "Come in!"
The two ladies outside the door had heard the commotion inside long ago. In fact, they even heard two loud and clear slaps.
However, Alex had told them to wait outside. That's why the two of them didn't barge in.

Once the two ladies entered, Alex directly pointed at Madame Claire's head. "There's a small angioma in her brain. I suspect that it developed years ago when her head hit a table corner. Back then, she suffered from an intracranial hemorrhage, but it wasn't serious. After that, her body automatically absorbed the blood, but it couldn't heal the blood vessel completely. That's why this angioma was left behind! Fortunately, this blood vessel isn't the main cerebrovascular vein. Otherwise, she would've been hospitalized long ago, "Alex said.

Lady Beatrice was shocked. "Is she in danger?" she asked.

"Although her life isn't in danger, it could affect the way she thinks. It might also cause paranoia. Look, it's just like how she is now," Alex said.

# Chapter 1106

Beatrice was a little dumbfounded.

"If you don't believe me, you can do a CT scan of her brain. This kind of angioma isn't hard to remove. It's just a tiny surgery."

As Alex spoke, his phone rang. After taking a glance, he saw that it was a call from Waltz.

She was waiting for breakfast at home. She waited for a very long time, yet he did not come back. As a result, she waited till the princess of the Stoermers, Xyla Stoermer, came over. "Senior, why didn't you come back after buying breakfast? Did you get lost outside? Do you need me to fetch you?"
"Uh, something happened. I'll be back very soon."
"Xyla Stoermer has come. She said she needed to tell you something important. We'll wait for you at home!"
Alex's heart jolted.
He had officially appointed Xyla as the president's personal assistant for the Southern California Business Association. She was in charge of all matters in SCBA. She was the daughter of Zayn Stoermer from the Stoermers of Michigan. Her status and network of contacts were unusual. Even if she were appointed for a personal assistant's tiny role, the members of SCBA would not dare to make a ruckus.
And Alex let her step in earlier to discuss the Sky Tower project with the officials of Michigan. As he thought about it, the important thing mentioned by Xyla should be related to the Sky Tower.

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After agreeing to it, Alex bid farewell to the few women. Anyway, the angioma in Claire's brain was not a fatal disease. She had been living fine without any issue for so many

years, so it did not matter if it were to be left for another few more days or a few days less. He would definitely have to discuss with Dorothy how to handle it in the end.	
After Alex left, Cheryl left as well.	
Claire immediately asked Beatrice a barrage of questions, especially the blood on her body.	*
Beatrice's face flushed. "Mom, I'm fine. It's Alex who saved me, or else I would be in trouble!"	
Then, she told her every last detail of the incident with some embellishment, especiall highlighting Alex's heroic deeds for risking his life to save her. He was almost beaten to death by four zombies to protect her.	-
When Claire heard it, she was dumbfounded yet furious. "These Rockefellers really deserve to die ten thousand times. They should have their entire family annihilated. They actually came up with such a vicious plan! Hmph, all of this was caused by this ungrateful Alex Rockefeller. If it weren't for him, Carol Rockefeller would have targeted our family."	b
Beatrice was very upset as she said, "Don't you talk about Bro Alex like this. He was just trying to save me! Mom, let me tell you. Bro Alex is Mask that I talked about last time. Back then at Zendaya Stoermer's concert, in the hotel where I was drugged by	

Spark Rockefeller and Eastward Island where a man almost raped me, it was Alex who saved me after transforming into Mask. I told you, why would Mask save me without any reason? It turned out that he's Alex Rockefeller."
Claire was dumbfounded after hearing it. Beatrice had never told her about all these things.
If she had not told her, then she would not know what happened to her daughter. Her daughter had experienced so many crises of life and death.
"Y-you damn brat, why didn't you tell me earlier? Can't you just know your place and stay at home? If you didn't chase after celebrities nor goof around outside, would such a thing happen?"
"I think you've sinned. You just wouldn't give up unless you have an egg thrown at your face! And that Alex Rockefeller, I don't think he has goodwill. He couldn't sleep with your sister, so he wants to sleep with you instead."
Beatrice devoted herself to speak for her sweetheart Alex, yet she was lectured by her mother instead. She was so furious that her chest started to ache. "Bro said you have a brain disease. I think you are sick. Fine, I'm deigning to even talk nonsense with you. I'll call Sis."

At the same time, Noah Rockefeller and his family escaped from the villa and successfully avoided Aunt Rockefeller's pursuit.

However, it did not take long before Noah received a call from his property saying that there was an extremely great fire in their villa and the fire protection system inside could not extinguish the fire. The security guards of the property used the fire hydrants for emergency use, fire extinguishers, and other tools to extinguish the fire, but they still could not put out the fire. The flame could not be extinguished no matter what, as if it was not afraid of water. It only extinguish ed naturally until the entire villa was burned out.

Upon hearing it, Noah was so furious that his eyes were about to pop out of their sockets. "Alex Rockefeller, you are too much!"

On the other hand, Levi Bayer called Witch Doctor Sect and said grimly, "Dad, the Four Great Ghost Servants are gone!"

He heard the sound of someone vomiting blood on the other end of the phone.

# Chapter 1107

At Witch Doctor Sect, Gunni Bayer, who found out that the Four Great Ghost Servants were all killed, was so enraged that he vomited three liters of blood right there and then.

After a while, he chided on the other end, "You b\*stard, what kind of existence did you offend out there? Do you know how much time, energy, and resource I have spent to refine the Four Great Ghost Servants? Damn, it's more than enough for me to use those to raise four sons, but you got them all killed at once? Why didn't you just die?!"

Levi had never seen his father so angry. His hands shivered in shock his phone almost fell to the ground.

At this time, he hurriedly said, "Dad, I didn't cause trouble outside. It's because of that Alex Rockefeller, the man who's called the Immortal Doctor by the best imperial doctor in America. I didn't expect him to have such a high level of martial cultivation. Even the Four Great Ghost Servants were no match for him."

Gunni went silent for a long time. Perhaps he was wiping his blood on the other end.

Then, he said, "Immortal Doctor's Legacy itself contains supreme martial art techniques. Back then, Guilherme Extraordinaire was not only a martial expert, but he's also a Cultivation Guru, and his sorceries were boundless. How else could he leave behind his soul after death, waiting for his descendants? But, the Four Great Ghost Servants of our Witch Doctor Sect were extraordinary existences. Their bodies were as hard as diamond. How did he kill the Ghost Servants?"

Levi immediately recounted the scene of Alex killing Third Ghost with a blade's slash.

In the end, he said, "Dad, I guess he has a treasured sword that could cut iron like mud. Moreover, it's a flexible sword, and it's usually tied around his waist"
Before he could finish speaking, Gunni chided, "Idiot!"
"That's not a sh*tty flexible sword whatsoever, but a spiritual treasure. It's a magic treasure hidden inside the mind palace."
"Who would have thought that this guy is really a Cultivation Guru. Moreover, he even liberated the mind palace. I'm afraid he's already an expert at the stage of Divine Transcendence. No wonder all the Four Great Ghost Servants were killed by him."
Levi could not understand his father's words at all.
Divine Transcendence whatsoever, he had never heard of it before!
However, Gunni was extremely excited after hearing it. "Don't you care about that Alex Rockefeller for the time being. You are definitely no match for him. If you see him in the future, stay far away from him. I'll have my way to deal with him! Who would have thought this man still has a piece of spiritual treasure. The ancestors will be interested."

"The ancestors"
Levi was stunned for a long time. A deep fear surfaced on his face.
Recalling the demigod like existence, he could not help but tremble.
At this time, Gunni said, "Levi, now I'll give you another mission. From Granny Wich's investigation earlier, it was found that now there's news about Ganoderma built by Guilherme Extraordinaire back then. The legacy of Ganoderma has now fallen into the hands of a person called James Coney. And this James Coney is currently in California, with the title of legendary doctor of California."
Levi immediately said, "James Coney? Where is he? I'll capture him right away."
Gunni scolded, "Dumbass!"
"Uh?"
"We need to pay attention to the methods if we ever want to take the Immortal Doctor's Legacy. If we could directly snatch it, would my Witch Doctor Sect still lose Immortal Doctor's Legacy for several hundreds of years? I would have snatched it ages and How

could Guilherme Extraordinaire didn't think of this? He must have done tricks on the Legacy's Origin."
"Huh? Then, what should we do?"
Gunni said, "Granny Wich inquired about a piece of information. James Coney has a granddaughter called Cheryl Coney. You should start with his granddaughter. Once you've married her, you'll be the inheritor of Ganoderma, and you must acquire the Legacy's Origin from the Coney family. Go and prepare yourself. I'll let someone take you to the Coney family tonight for a marriage proposal! Your mission is to find out the secrets inside the Legacy's Origin!"
The call ended.
Levi was a little dazed. Never did he expect that his father would arrange such a mission for him.
"Young Master Bayer!"
Carol came over while holding the haunting baby. "Now, all the Four Great Ghost Servants are dead. Did your father arrange stronger experts to come to California and help us to capture Alex Rockefeller?"

"No."

Levi had an annoyed expression. Recalling himself being scolded harshly by his father because of the Ghost Servants' death, his mood did not get better. "That Rockefeller guy is too powerful. We can't defeat him for the time being. If we see him in the future, we should walk away."

# Chapter 1108

"What? We still have to avoid him?" Carol was upset all of a sudden. "That b\*stard always makes things difficult for my Rockefeller family. Our Rockefeller Group was almost forced to bankruptcy by him. And, we still have to avoid him? Isn't your Witch Doctor Sect full of skilled masters? Why can't you even deal with such trash?"

Smack!

Levi raised his hand and landed a slap across Carol's face. "B\*tch, you're not qualified to criticize the matters of my Witch Doctor Sect. If it weren't for your bum steer on getting the Rockefeller guy's sis-in-law to replace your sister's legs, the Four Great Ghost Servants wouldn't have died. What do you think you are?"

Carol took a few steps back. Her face was full of malice.

The haunting baby in her embrace seemed to be able to feel her emotions. With a whoosh, he opened his mouth, revealing a mouthful of sharp teeth. He then pounced on Levi and bit him.
However, Levi was not like Noah Rockefeller. He waved his hand, landing it hard on the haunting baby's head.
Bawl!
A terrible scream was heard. The haunting baby fell to the ground, screaming terribly.
Levi viciously said, "Take care of your little brute. Or else, I don't mind turning him into a pile of rotten meat."
Carol picked up the haunting baby and turned her body sideways. A dense, vicious chill flashed in her eyes.
She secretly swore, 'Wait till I have successfully advanced my Peach Blossom Demon Scripture, I'll kill you first, and swallow both your energy cores and blood! I'll make you live in utter misery!'

Levi glance coldly at Carol.
He did not care about her at all. Initially, he was just using her former familial relationship with Alex to come together to California. Moreover, he used and enjoyed her when he was lonely. At least, this woman's coquetry was indeed very ordinary.
'But, if you ever try to take advantage of me, I won't mind killing you!'
Levi turned around and left.
His father said that someone would bring him to propose marriage. He just had to wait for the phone call without caring about anything else.
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At this moment, Alex returned to Rockefeller Manor. He saw Xyla Stoermer.
Xyla went straight to the point. "Alex, I think there's a bit of a problem with the Sky Tower project."

She only found out about it after getting in touch with it.
Alex handed a glass of milk tea. "Pray tell."
Xyla said, "When I was in Michigan these few days, I saw the initiator of the project and talked about it. Do you know who the designer of this Sky Tower is? Moreover, this design drawing can't have any alteration."
Alex had briefly discussed this issue with Charles Carter before.
For such a huge construction project, the design drawing must have come from a well-known design institute.
However, Xyla shook her head and said, "You must have never imagined that he's a cultivator. To be precise, he's a master of astrology! Why would a master of astrology build a 550 meter high Sky Tower on top of Caesar's tomb?"
Alex frowned as he gently tapped on the tabletop. This matter was indeed intriguing.
"Who's the cultivator?"

Xyla said, "I haven't found out the details yet. The opponent is secretive. Besides, I even saw Wayne Larsen, the magistrate of Michigan. The approval of the Sky Tower can't bypass him, but now he has encountered a problem. And, this problem is from the Sky Tower."

# Chapter 1109



Xyla said, "There are others who also want the Sky Tower's development, right? Moreover, they used more extreme means by threatening Wayne Larsen."

"Leviathan Gate?" Alex immediately recalled.

Last time in California, the few people who tried to kidnap Phoebe Larsen were from Leviathan Gate. Then, was their goal also to get their hands on the items inside Caesar's tomb?

Xyla said, "Wayne Larsen's daughter was kidnapped twice, once in California and once in Michigan. But, they didn't succeed. Just the day before yesterday, Wayne Larsen also received a death threat.

"But, this case has been taken over by the people of Divine Constabulary. Wayne Larsen also stated that he would complete the Sky Tower project's activation as soon as possible to avoid the complications caused by the delay!"
"But, even if the project falls into our hands, we also have to avoid people from throwing a wrench in the works, or the others with hidden purpose."
Alex rubbed his head.
He just wanted to find his father's whereabouts. How could he get involved in such a troublesome matter? What was the item inside Caesar's tomb? Was that key that important?
He could not understand it even if he wanted to beat his brains out. However, it would still depend on his strength.
As long as he was strong enough, he could kill a Grandmaster and a Cultivation Guru in a flash. Be it Leviathan Gate or Gokudo Soshiki, he would kill one if one were to come, he would kill ten if ten were to come.
Then, what was he afraid of?

"Is your head hurting?" Xyla gently said as she looked at him all of a sudden.
Alex waved his hand. "It's nothing. It's just that this matter is getting increasingly complicated. I kinda don't know what I should do next."
Xyla stood up and slowly walked toward Alex. She reached out her hands to massage his head.
"Uh, you"
"Close your eyes!"
Alex was startled for a brief moment. He could feel that Xyla's mass age technique was very professional. It was light and heavy at times. There was a supplement of inner force too. It was not worse than his.
Alex was startled for a brief moment. He could feel that Xyla's mass age technique was very professional. It was light and heavy at times. There was a supplement of inner force too. It was not worse than his.

As the massage went on, it started feeling quite comfortable. He might as well close his eyes obediently.
"Did you learn how to do it?" he asked.
"Ye ah. It's comfortable, right?! Back then, my mom had a migraine, so I gave her a massage every day. She would feel a lot better after that!"
"I've never seen your mom. Is she still fine?"
"She passed away a long time ago."
"Uh Sorry!"
"It's nothing. My mom's body condition wasn't good. When she gave birth to me, she was already an elderly parturient. After giving birth to me, the disease's root was left behind. Too bad. If she could endure for another few years and meet a miracle doctor like you, there might have been some hope of curing her"
Alex gently sighed.

Birth, old age, sickness, and death were the laws of nature.
Even if he could defy the will of heaven and changed her fate, that would still be under limited conditions. The way of destiny was illusory, mysterious, and unpredictable. Perhaps, it was destined.
Xyla had long passed the painful period of her mother's death. At this moment, her hands that landed on Alex's head were pulled to the back, causing the back of his head to lean onto her body. He could feel a soft tactile sensation as his head fell in between her bosom.
His heart jolted. He hesitated for five seconds. However, he still straightened his head.
After all, Xyla was Zendaya's aunt. Such kind of physical contact was a bit too intimate.
To his surprise, Xyla pulled back his head again, gently placing it upon her body.
She said, "Don't move around."
Alex's neck was a bit stiff. Deep down, he struggled for a while. In the end, he did not say anything nor make any retaliation.

"I'm your assistant. What's wrong with giving you a massage?"
When Xyla said that, her face was already flushed. The speed of her heartbeat even went faster than usual. Who knew how she would be so bold to make such a move.
Chapter 1110
"Everything will be alright. Don't put too much pressure on yourself. Once the Sky Tower project is initiated, the Stoermers of Michigan will fully assist you. The top down Stoermers definitely won't be careless when there's an errand. This is what my dad said."
Alex said, "Your father is considerate."
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After a while, the three people, Brittany, Maya, and Holly, returned from Michigan to California. They went straight to Rockefeller Manor.
Looking at Rockefeller Manor that had reverted to its previous state, she was overwhelmed with all sorts of feelings. Recalling the dribs and drabs of herself used to live here and various slices of life, she could not help but burst into tears.

"Mom, Rockefeller Manor is back. You should be happy!" Maya said with concern as she supported Brittany by the arm.
"Right, right, right. I should feel happy."
The few people met with Alex, Waltz, Xyla, and the others. The entire place was filled with a joyous and harmonious atmosphere.
Before Alex came back from the hospital earlier, he bought a lot of vegetables.
So, they cooked at home in the afternoon.
The few women worked together. They did not need Alex's help at all.
Half a day passed by in a blink of an eye.
During the period, Alex received a call from Dorothy regarding the angioma's condition inside Claire's brain. She consulted him for his advice. According to the hospital's examination report, it was shown that there was indeed an angioma with a width of two centimeters and a length of three centimeters inside Claire's brain, but the location was rather precarious. It would be quite difficult to perform a surgery operation, and the risk

was very great. The cardiovascular and cerebrovascular expert did not recommend surgery right away but to implement conservative treatment. Alex told her that he could help her deal with it if Claire was willing to do so.
However, Claire might not believe in him.
***
At 5 pm, Alex received a call from Cheryl.
"Are you going to my house tonight? I've already told my grandpa. My grandma has prepared food at home, welcoming your honorable presence."
Alex smiled. "That's good. It's been a long time since I last tried your grandma's cooking."
"Then, hurry and come over. I'll be waiting for you downstairs."
When Alex drove over there, he saw Cheryl lively standing downstairs. She was wearing a long purple skirt with a waistband, causing the parts below her waist and bottom to look particularly charming. The curvy figure was accentuated.

When the two people went upstairs after meeting with each other, they saw an old lady.
"Oh my, Dr. Cheryl. Is this man your partner? He looks so handsome! His appearance is almost as good as my Harper!"
Alex felt good when he heard the first half of her sentence. Unexpectedly, his mood returned to its original state after hearing the final sentence from the old lady.
Cheryl said with a smile, "Oh, it's Grandma Three. Has your Harper found a job?"
Upon hearing it, the old lady was dejected. "Sigh. Say, what kind of judgment do the senior executives of the big companies nowadays have? My Harper is smart and capable. His practical abilities have been stronger than other kids since childhood. How could they just be reluctant to accept him? They're really blind."
After a few words, Cheryl dragged Alex into her house.
She said to Alex with a smile, "That's Grandma Three's grandson. He has great ambition but little talent. He couldn't even graduate from high school, yet she kept boasting about him. She has spoiled him since childhood. A few years ago, she even wanted me to marry him!"

As she spoke, she started laughing.
After entering the house, James Coney came and welcomed Alex passionately.
However, the Coney family's grandma said there was still a pot of chicken that had not been cooked. They had to wait for a while.
James smiled and said, "Cheryl, then you should take Alex to your room and sit for a while. You, young people, have common topics. Just chat. I'll call you guys when it's ready."
After he finished speaking, he even winked at his granddaughter.
Cheryl felt embarrassed, but she still dragged Alex to her room.
It happened that Alex also had something to discuss with Cheryl alone.
However, just after Alex and Cheryl entered the room and when James and the old lady were secretly discussing how to matchmake the two people, someone knocked on the door.

When James went over and opened the door to take a look, he was immediately furious. "You brute, what are you doing here? You're not welcomed at my house. Get out of here right now!"