# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1181 - 1190

Guilherme had appeared.

This was naturally Dr. Cheryl's intention.

She was worried about Alex's safety and that something would happen to him. Besides, she was most worried about the other party using Madame Brittany as a threat to make Alex throw in the towel or make him do something to hurt himself. Moreover, Guilherme happened to be from the Witch Doctor Sect He more or less knew more about the Witch Doctor Sect. That was why she strongly requested Guilherme to follow Alex and reminded him not to use Alex in whatever way he could.

However, unexpectedly, after Guilherme saw the ancestor of the Witch Doctor, he immediately recognized it. This person was actually from the same era as him. It was the same year he strongly opposed the Witch Doctor Sect Master.

Eight hundred years had since passed.

Alex froze at Guilherme's words. "Elder Extraordinaire. Do you know him?"

Guilherme nodded. "He is the reason why I left the Witch Doctor Sect back then. He is the eighty-third generation head of the Witch Doctor Sect, Torres Quintero."

Then, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor immediately laughed loudly.

"I was wondering who it was. It turns out to be you, Guilherme. You are a traitor who lived here but secretly helped the outsiders!"

"Back then, you stopped me from doing research on zombies and stealing the family's Immortal Doctor inheritance. I am sure you did not expect that I managed to discover it, right? Now look, this old ancestor is like having the secret art of immortality and has lived for 800 years till this year, while you, Guilherme, known as the Immortal Doctor, can only exist in the form of a mere soul today. Who is the winner now?"

Guilherme shook his head. "Torres, you are not following the righteous path, but the evil and devilish path, which is not allowed by heaven and earth."

"Hahahahaha!"

Torres laughed. "What do you mean by 'evil and devilish'? The path that my ancestor followed is the path of heaven! Existence is the truth! Heaven and earth take all things as ruminants. Do you think that the earthly righteous path you adhere to must be the sacred path? If you were right, you wouldn't be in such a state today!"

Guilherme snarled, "You treat living people as tools, regard human life as a child's play, kill many, and the gods are outraged. You are a sinful and hideous devil!"

Torres laughed. "Fine. If you have the guts, come and kill me!"

After a pause, he turned his head to look at Alex. "Since this fool, Guilherme, has followed you, it proves that you have indeed obtained my Witch Doctor Sect's Immortal Doctor's inheritance. Hand it over now!"

"Bullsh\*t!"

Guilherme let out an angry roar. "Torres, do you know who he is?"

Torres did not even look at these people in front of him. After living for eight hundred years, the strength he had accumulated over the years was enough to crush these people. So he said indifferently, "I don't need to know."

Guilherme coldly snorted, "Then, I will tell you now. He is the real young master of the Witch Doctor Sect, the root of the Witch Doctor Sect's existence, the bloodline descendant of the first generation of the Immortal Doctor. How dare you not kneel to see the young master?"

'Huh?'

'What?!'

These words not only stunned Torres. Even Madame Brittany and Aunt Rockefeller's expressions changed. They were confused for a moment.

"He is the bloodline descendant of the first generation of Immortal Doctors? How can you prove that?" Torres looked at Alex, surprised.

"After being a zombie for so long, you are really blind. Can't you feel the aura of the young master? Can't you feel the unique true energy of the Heavenly Doctor's Medical Taoism?"

Torres frowned, looked carefully, and finally yelled, "So what if he is the bloodline of the first generation of the Immortal Doctor? The Witch Doctor Sect is not the Witch Doctor Sect of the past. The first generation of that old ghost is long dead for an unknown number of years. I will suck his offspring's bloodline!"

After he finished speaking, he laughed out loud.

"Who knows, after sucking your blood, I might obtain the Heavenly Doctor's Medical Taoism!"

"By then, there won't even be a need for the Immortal Doctor's inheritance!"

"You! Come here!"

Torres fiercely grabbed Alex with his free hand.

Buzz!

At this moment, the long-prepared Aunt Rockfeller shot an arrow at Torres.

Facing Torres's incoming hand, Alex not only did not dodge but took the initiative to lean toward him. At the same time, Alex again shot out a person, no, a ghost, Maiko Chiba.

Maiko Chiba's role was to take advantage of the opportunity to save Madame Brittany.

In actual fact.

Torres was a person who was quite conceited.

Now that Alex had arrived, he had completely lost interest in Madame Brittany as a person, especially knowing that Alex's bloodline was still the descendant of a generation of Immortal Doctors; there was only Alex in his eyes! As a person who was once the head of the Witch Doctor Sect, he was very clear about the role of this bloodline, which was an excellent thing.

He was not afraid of Alex escaping at all.

## Chapter 1182

Maiko Chiba easily took Brittany. After breaking away from the small wooden boat, Maiko Chiba immediately took Brittany and frantically rushed toward the shore of Moonlight Lake. She thought Torres would come after her but that did not happen.

After rushing out of the heavy fog in the lake's center, Maiko Chiba and Brittany were still in shock.

People were watching the battle on the periphery. They were initially very dissatisfied with the mist in the lake because it blocked their view, and they could not see what was happening inside.

At this moment. They saw Brittany rushing out of the mists.

"All..!"

"Isn't that the hostage?!"

"The hostage is out. This means there is already a big battle going on inside, right?"

"How could that man and woman fight against that old man?"

The crowd let out a shocked cry. At that moment, they found another figure on the shore rushing up to the sky, jumping directly into the mirror like lake.

It was a stunningly beautiful woman.

"Ah... What is she going to do, jumping into the river?" someone shouted in alarm.

"Fool! Have you ever seen a woman who can jump so high into the air?" Another person retorted disdainfully.

In the next second, they saw the beautiful woman turn the water into ice when her feet touched the surface of the lake. She ran across the lake. With each step she took, a thin piece of ice would form under her feet.

"Holy sh\*t, another supreme expert! She is also a beautiful woman!"

"There are really experts among the people! How have I never known that there were so many martial arts experts in California?"

Gareth Lennon, who was beside Carol, happened to get a good look at the woman and said in shock, "Isn't that the woman with Alex? If I remember correctly, her name is Maya. She is Alex's former disciple. How does she also have such a high level of martial arts skills?"

Carol's face was gloomy. She thought that she was already very powerful.

However, now it turned out that a woman next to Alex could crush her as well!

"Hmph! It doesn't matter!"

"My Peach Blossom Demon Scripture can suck up other people's power. Soon, I will be able to surpass you and then suck you up!"

At the same time.

Beatrice, who was in Beyond the Clouds restaurant, also saw Maya's face.

Her heart was in huge shock. 'Is that not my sister's former staff, who also came to my house several times? It turns out she is also a supreme expert... It must be Alex who taught her, I... I want to learn some skills, too!'

Maya had learned the Silver Frost Skill, the water attribute. So, it was not difficult to do this. Soon, she caught Brittany.

She heard Maiko Chiba speaking. "You guys get to shore first. I'll go help Master!"

It was at that moment that Maiko Chiba turned around.

The battle situation in the heart of the lake suddenly changed.

The light of the sword shined brightly, with phoenixes rushing to the sky.

A large palm made of lake water was towered over the lake.

Boom!

"Aunt, be careful!"

Facing the colossal water palm with a diameter of five hundred meters, Alex rushed over and hugged Aunt Rockefeller as soon as the top layer of Profound Martial Shield Armor Art opened.

Countless tortoise like runes and golden light burst out.

## Chapter 1183

Boom!

The huge palm on the lake's surface came down like a huge mountain. It smashed Alex's back ruthlessly. In the blink of an eye, it had slammed the two into the lake.

Poof!

Alex vomited blood on Aunt Rockefeller's face as he was still clinging to her with both his hands. She did not realise it at all because of Alex's subtle action.

This was because his body was in excruciating pain. Fortunately, they were inside the lake. Even the bodily projectile on the face would quickly dissipate. At this moment, Aunt Rockefeller held Alex tightly and quickly moved to the side.

"Let's go!"

Just as the two left that spot, a large transparent hand fiercely grabbed at air and gave a vicious squeeze. Fortunately, they were a step ahead. Otherwise, they would have been crushed to death.

"Alex, how are you?" Aunt Rockefeller used her spiritual sense to communicate with Alex in the water.

"I am still okay. Not much of a problem."

"Be careful. This guy's cultivation level is higher than ours. He is now at the stage where the purest essence of spiritual energy in his body is cultivated through continuous refining. It is made of a refined zombie with great defense and ordinary attack. It is tough to break his defense." Aunt Rockefeller frowned. "He is now like a Hiderigami."

While talking to each other, they also dodged the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect's pursuit.

Alex had just withstood the ancestor's blow. His internal organs had been damaged. At this moment, he could only rely on Aunt Rockefeller to dodge the attacks. However, soon, he faced a more depressing situation. The way Aunt Rockefeller was hugging him felt a bit wrong, his face was on her lips. Although one could not use the mouth and nose for breathing underwater but relied on the body's spiritual support, this posture was still very embarrassing.

"Aunty, can you help me change my position?" he asked weakly.

"Change what position? You think you're in bed?" Aunt Rockefeller did not respond happily. Dealing with the ancestor's attack was already so energy draining. What if they were captured while changing positions?

On second thought, Alex said, "The opposite sex should keep a certain distance from each other."

"[…"

Aunt Rockefeller also felt strange. She rolled her eyes.

Coincidentally, the ancestor's morphing lake finally could not provide support and collapsed with a loud splash.

Aunt Rockefeller seized the opportunity to let go of Alex and shot an arrow into the water.

The golden feather arrow carried boundless murderous intent and was aimed straight at the chest of the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect.

Unexpectedly, the ancestor grabbed the golden feather arrow.

"Hahahahaha! You two little guys can stop wasting your energy. You can't even break the ancestor's defense. What's the point of fighting?"

The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect was still standing on the boat, which had not sunk until now. Clearly, the gap between the two sides was huge.

"Divine Transcendence and the Alchemy period indeed has a difference of one realm; a gap between heaven and earth!" Aunt Rockefeller whispered to Alex, "We have to resort to other means!"

At this moment, Guilherme communicated with Alex using his consciousness, "Young Master, you don't have to worry. Torres's art of refining stiffness is derived from the Blessed Corpse Mantra inherited from the Immortal Doctor. It is easy for you to break him."

"What? How do I break it?"

"With your blood! Young Master's bloodline is Torres's nemesis! How dare this beast desire to suck your blood. It's just a fool's dream. Once he sticks your blood, the bloodline power will destroy his zombie body. Then, he will destroy himself without Young Master taking any action."

Alex was stunned. "Is there such a thing? Are you sure?"

Guilherme said, "This old servant dares to guarantee with his head."

Alex grumbled, "Extraordinaire, since there is a way, why didn't you say so earlier? Besides, you have long been headless."

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Since there was such a solution, Alex was relieved. At that moment, he directly jumped out of the lake.

Aunt Rockefeller was alarmed. "Alex, what are you doing? Don't act rashly."

Alex glanced at the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect and cleared his throat, pretending to be hurt as he said, "Aunt, this Master Qantas is too powerful. We are not even a match for him together! Anyway, his target is me, and I want to make a deal with him."

Then, he said to Torres, "Master Qantas, you're right. Whatever we're doing, we are doing in vain! How about this? If you let my aunt go, I will give you my blood to drink!"

### Chapter 1184

"Alex, are you crazy?" Aunt Rockefeller was so shocked that her face turned blue.

"I'm not crazy! Just think of it as me donating blood. It's not like I can die from that!" Alex looked at Torres. "Master Qantas, what do you think? How about I voluntarily let you suck my blood, but you don't suck me all at once so that I can physically make blood every day, which is the same as giving you a blood bank? If you agree, let my aunt go and then promise not to kill me. If not, I will immediately make myself explode, and you will get nothing."

Alex was very clear.

The ancestor must be suspicious if he gave him his blood voluntarily. However, by offering conditions, that would be more reasonable.

As expected, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect immediately and readily agreed. Zombies had natural greed for blood. However, Alex's blood increased this greed ten to a hundred folds. He did not know that this was his deadly poison.

Alex was about to step forward.

However, that made Aunt Rockefeller desperate. "Alex, I won't allow it! If you dare to do this, I will die for you first."

Alex was embarrassed. "Aunt, why are you doing this? It's better to live than to die!"

"Once he sucks your blood, he will suck you dry! If you die, what will I do?"

"Huh..?"

At this moment, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect snorted coldly, "Quack!"

He flicked his palm and flung Aunt Rockefeller away. Then, he grabbed Alex through the air.

"Hey, don't bite the neck!"

Alex took the initiative to extend his right hand. In the next moment, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect bit through the artery of Alex's wrist and started sucking greedily.

"Hiss..."

So good!

The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect closed his eyes comfortably, and a faint red light came out through the slits of his eyes.

It was not right to say that Alex was not nervous. This was the first time in his life his blood was being sucked. He was also afraid that if Guilherme's inference were wrong, he would be finished! However, soon, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect felt that something was wrong... After he swallowed Alex's blood, it was as if his body was boiling!

At first, he was excited.

Thinking that the bloodline of the descendants of a generation of Immortal Doctors was his, he felt bullish. He had picked up a treasure.

However, he immediately found that this boiling was beyond his tolerance, and his blood was like a drop of water falling into boiling oil, crackling and exploding.

Alex saw that he did not look right and laughed. "Master Qantas, how does it taste? Is it good?"

The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect's expression shifted dramatically. "Kid, you, you cheated!"

Just after he finished speaking, a blast could be heard from inside of him, and something exploded for real.

"I wasn't cheating! It's your physique that is too poor to withstand it!"

"Roar... Die!"

The ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect let out a roar.

The sound rolled and resounded throughout the entire Moonlight Lake.

Those people by the lake, hearing this voice, were all shocked. But again, they could not see what was going on inside. It was really like a cat scratching.

Boom!

Alex was slapped by the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect. His body blasted away like a cannonball, but he was prepared. Not only was the Profound Martial Shield Armor Art on full horsepower, but even the elixir field's broken beads also came to help. He used his strength to rush away.

"Aunt, go! Just go!"

He held Aunt Rockefeller and rushed as quickly as lightning out of the lake, which had thick fog.

"Ah, they are out!" Someone exclaimed.

At this moment, there was a loud sound at the center of the lake. There seemed to be a growing tsunami on Moonlight Lake. It was as if heaven and earth had shattered and the sea was overturning!

## Chapter 1185

Boom!

The center of Moonlight Lake exploded as if an intercontinental missile hit it. The entire Moonlight Lake first sank downward in the center before a deafening sound was heard.

Where the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect was, a column of water that reached the heavens rose fiercely to grow as high as a few hundred meters. Immediately after, a strong vibration shook the lake violently, sending shock waves sweeping across thousands of troops.

The crowd was within a ten mile radius, and their hearts skipped a beat from this booming sound. Their hands and feet were trembling non-stop.

The crowd, especially on the shore of Moonlight Lake, was overthrown by the shock wave.

Those bold Californian tycoons, who stood on the boats and did not leave, really suffered. The boats simply did remain intact, they were not able to withstand this extreme destructive force. Thus, the boats almost instantly shattered, and the people in them vomited blood, fell into the lake, and tumbled with the waves. Whether they survived all depended on their luck.

A continuous thunderous sound was heard. The glass on the building by the lake had shattered from the shock.

Although Beyond the Clouds Restaurant was on the eighteenth floor, it was not spared.

Beatrice, who was watching with binoculars, let out a scream as a piece of broken glass grazed her face, leaving a bloody cut.

"Beatrice!"

"Are you fine?"

"Quick, get the first aid box!"

At this moment, Alex was carrying Aunty Rockefeller, and they both had left Moonlight Lake long ago. They landed in the north on a small island in the lake. This island, which was initially a beautiful landscape on the lake with an elegant environment and a small teahouse, was also badly damaged. Now, the area was simply a ruin. Even the nicely situated teahouse had also collapsed.

However, some were lucky. Before this, the Californian authorities had gone to the island to evacuate the crowd. Hence, there were no casualties.

Alex wiped a mouthful of blood that had leaked from his mouth. Earlier, the deadly blow of the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect had again injured his internal organs.

Nonetheless, the force was moving on autopilot in his body, slowly repairing the injury.

"This guy died so shockingly. It was really a great spectacle." Alex could not help but make fun. His jaw dropped too.

Aunt Rockefeller said, "He is like a core cultivator. With a dry zombie body, the impact of self-destruction naturally would be very strong. Fortunately, it was in the center of Moonlight Lake, which is several kilometers from the shore. Otherwise, I do not know how many people would have died."

Alex was astounded. "This guy is too powerful. Fortunately, he is now dead, or I will be sleepless!

Aunt Rockefeller still could not figure out what was going on, "He was fine all these while. How did he suddenly blow up?"

Alex laughed sneakily. "My blood!"

He then explained what Guilherme had said.

Then, he was stunned for a moment. "By the way, you are my aunt, so the blood that flows in your body is also the bloodline of the ancestor of the Rockefeller family, so it should also have this effect, right?"

Aunt Rockefeller's eyelids twitched slightly. "That's possible!"

Then, she fiercely stepped on the back of Alex's foot. "Brat, knowing that I am your aunt, why aren't you letting go of me? Do you have a death wish?"

Alex was surprised, and his hand suddenly itched a little. In the next moment, he pushed her away as if he was poked by a needle.

It turned out that he had not noticed something. When he held Aunt Rockefeller to escape from Moonlight Lake, he had been grasping the wrong place, which was the proudest position of women, but no one should touch this part of a woman's body so simply!

Suddenly...

Alex felt that he had done something treacherous.

"You... Why are you only telling me now?"

"Hmph, if I don't tell you, will you keep holding me like this then? Lust is lust. How dare you quibble!"

Alex had no words to retort, and only then did he think about Guilherme's safety and security. The good thing was that the Stake of Exorcism was very sturdy and did not have any problems. Guilherme and Maiko Chiba hiding inside the Stake of Exorcism would naturally have no problems.

"Auntie, how did you arrive in time?" Alex asked Aunt Rockefeller.

"How could I not know about such a sensational event happening at Moonlight Lake?" She stretched out her little finger and stroked her hair by her ear. This action of hers was especially feminine. Alex saw it and was slightly stunned. He felt that this action was incomparably familiar.

His wife, Dorothy, often did this. Even the angle of the little thumb was the same when the two were doing this.

## Chapter 1186

However, most women with long hair knew how to do this without being taught how to do it.

Alex Rockefeller naturally didn't think much of it.

"Aunt, you've already seen my mother. She must also want to find out who you are now. Why don't you come with me to see her? I'll personally cook for you later. What do you think?" Alex asked.

However, Aunt Rockefeller rejected Alex.

"Now isn't the time yet. Your mother still doesn't know what happened to your father. Once my identity is exposed, your mother will try to get to the bottom of it! If those women of yours reveal anything about it, just tell her my nickname is Aunt!" Aunt Rockefeller said.

Alex began to frown. "I'm beginning to suspect if you are my biological aunt. Why don't you give me a strand of your hair? I'll do a DNA test on it."

Aunt Rockefeller knocked Alex's head. "You're crazy. I'm not your mother. Why should we do a DNA test? I'm leaving first! Oh, right. Why don't you come with me to pay a visit to Missouri's Coleman family in two days?"

"Why are we going to Missouri's Coleman family?" Alex asked.

"To ask for someone!" Aunt Rockefeller said.

"Did the Coleman family capture one of your people?" Alex asked.

"No! I'm going to get Genbu to come with us! The enemies you're facing are increasingly stronger. For example, if the ancestor from the Witch Doctor Sect weren't coincidentally restrained by your blood today, we'd all have been doomed. We must all get prepared! I'll get Genbu to come over, and we'll be able to group the Four Great Beasts together for the Four Elephants Battle Formation! And you, what are you busy with all day? Are you just playing around with women? Be serious about improving your cultivation! Don't get killed in vain!" After finishing her sentence, Aunt Rockefeller gently stepped on the ripples on the surface of the water and left.

Alex watched Aunt Rockefeller leave while he thought to himself, 'Could this fellow really be pretending as my aunt?'

However, from the way Aunt Rockefeller showed tip, she probably didn't have any evil intentions. Otherwise, Alex would've died several times over.

'I don't care anymore! Whether she's my aunt or not, I'll just think of myself as the Condor Hero!'

Alex turned around and wanted to look for Brittany Rockefeller.

However, when he saw the increasing number of boats on Moonlight Lake and the large group of people by the lake, he temporarily suppressed this thought.

He, too, galloped across the lake in the same direction Aunt Rockefeller had left. In the blink of an eye, Alex disappeared.

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Beep, beep, beep...

While Waltz Fleur waited anxiously on the shore, her phone started to ring. When she looked at it, she realized it was a call from Alex.

Fortunately, Alex had kept his phone in his fanny pack. Although it was a little soaked, it still worked fine. Otherwise, he would have had to borrow somebody else's phone.

"Senior?" Waltz exclaimed joyfully.

"Hey, why are you so loud? I'm going deaf! " Alex said.

"Senior, I love you!" Waltz exclaimed.

"What?!"

Waltz had said that out of the blue. It was very frightening!

"There are too many people near you. I won't go over. I'll wait for the rest of you at Lovers' Pavilion!"

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Meanwhile, Carol Rockefeller was in a very poor state. If she still didn't know that the Witch Doctor Sect's ancestor had been killed, then she could really jump into a lake to kill herself.

"He's not dead!"

"How could he have such a strong will to live?"

Mariah Hamilton seemed even more panicked. "Carol, what do we do now? Since Alex isn't dead, he's definitely going to find us to settle the score with us!"

Carol's facial expression turned sullen. "Let's go home, Mom, Dad. Get ready to hide for some time. I'll handle the rest of it," Carol said.

The whole family hurried home.

Their home was an old suite on the west side of the city. However, as soon as Mariah walked through the door, she screamed in surprise at what she saw. She nearly passed out.

## Chapter 1187

"Ahh..!"

"My daughter, Natalie!"

Mariah Hamilton plopped down on the ground. She couldn't stop trembling all over.

She could see her youngest daughter, Natalie Rockefeller, lying in a puddle of blood. There was an empty hole in her chest that seemed to have been forcefully torn open. Meanwhile, Carol Rockefeller's son, the haunting baby that looked like an ugly beast, was standing next to Natalie while he feasted from the hole.

"Ughh!"

Noah Rockefeller couldn't stand it, and he threw up all of a sudden. He couldn't stand the fact that Natalie was actually killed in such a cruel and painful manner.

Noah picked up a stick and charged over. "I'll kill you, you little b\*stard!"

However, the haunting baby didn't seem afraid at all. Instead, he smacked away the stick Noah had swung at him. He even bared his sharp teeth that looked as if they belonged to a ghost. There were bloody stuff attached to his teeth, and all of it seemed terrifying.

"Baby, stop!" Carol shouted.

After she waved at the haunting baby, be instantly hopped onto her shoulder. However, he didn't forget to bare his teeth at Noah.

Noah was going mad. "Look at him. Is he even human? He's not a human, but a demon! He ate your sister alive. Aren't you afraid of keeping a demon like it around? Kill him immediately!"

Carol hadn't expected this to happen either. It just wasn't convenient for her to bring the haunting baby outdoors, but she wanted to watch how Alex would end up. Hence, she left him behind. She didn't expect him to kill her sister.

However, Carol immediately redirected her anger. "We must blame all this on Alex. If it wasn't for him, would I even have given birth to this baby? Alex killed Natalie. I'll definitely avenge her."

Mariah also seemed to have found a target to vent her grief. "That's right. Alex, this b\*stard. It's all his fault. If it wasn't because we wanted to see how he'd die, why would we leave the house and leave Natalie here on her own? It's all his fault!"

Their hatred blinded them.

Noah was still a little normal. A little terrified, he glanced at the haunting baby. "Carol, he... He won't attack you, will he?"

"Don't worry, Dad. I gave birth to this baby. We're connected by blood. Why would he attack me? Besides, the baby will help me greatly in the upcoming plan of revenge," Carol said.

Soon, Noah and Mariah packed tip and departed from California.

They didn't even go to Rockefeller Group for work. Comparing money to their lives, naturally, their lives mattered more... In fact, they very casually dealt with Natalie's corpse. In the end, they let Carol sort out the rest.

Once Carol's parents had left, she looked at Natalie as she murmured to herself, "Sister, don't blame the baby. Alex destroyed your legs. You wouldn't be happy if you lived on anyway. This is probably a good thing for you. You've finally been set free, haven't you? I promise I'll bring Alex's head to your grave to pay respect!"

"I want his entire family dead!"

After saying that, Carol extended her hand and pressed it against Natalie's corpse.

Since Natalie had died not long ago, her blood hadn't completely coagulated. At this moment, through the effects of Carol's Peach Blossom Demon Scripture, Natalie's blood and flesh slowly turned into a red mist that Carol absorbed.

"Sister, from now on, we are combined as one!"

"I'll bring you with me to exact revenge!"

A shadow figure slowly entered Carol's embrace. It was none other than Natalie's spirit that couldn't leave the world in peace.

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At Lovers' Pavilion by Moonlight Lake, Waltz Fleur, Madame Brittany Rockefeller, and the rest quietly made their way over. After seeing that Alex was alive and well, Waltz was the first to run over and pounce at him. She clung to Alex like a koala.

Before even saying anything, Waltz kissed him forcefully on his lips.

Behind her, Brittany and the rest were all a little stunned. They each had different expressions upon their faces.

Brittany seemed happy about what happened. Maya Howards was a little jealous. Based on her personality, such a playful way of kissing was something she found challenging to do.

As for Holly Yates, her eyes widened. It was almost as if she was learning something.

After exactly half a minute later...

## Chapter 1188

Waltz Fleur finally hopped off and ran behind Brittany Rockefeller in a slightly embarrassed manner.

"Alex, how are you? Did that old man hurt you?"

Brittany pulled Alex Rockefeller aside and carefully examined his body from head to toe and front to back. She was terrified that she might miss out on any spot that would end up posing a danger to him. A mother's love was beyond words.

After making sure Alex was fine, Madame Britany finally sighed in relief. "Where did that lady go?"

"She left!" Alex said.

"Who is she?" Madame Brittany asked.

"A friend. Ermm, her nickname is Aunt!" Alex said.

He needed to 'vaccinate' his mother in advance. Otherwise, if word got out, it'd be impossible to salvage the situation.

"Brother, did that old ancestor really die?" Holly Yates asked.

Alex nodded before reaching out to ruffle her hair. "Holly, thank you for your hard work today! I'll make you dinner when we get home," Alex said.

Holly licked her lips. "I want 250 grams of flower crabs and also marinated pig trotters!"

"Not a problem!" Alex said.

"Holly, be careful. You might end up overweight if you overeat. You won't be able to get married that way," Waltz teased.

Holly snorted. "Don't try to steal my food! You've already had enough of my brother's saliva to drink earlier. You don't need to eat anymore," she said.

"Hahahahaha!"

Waltz immediately blushed. "..."

Everyone laughed and talked on their way back to Rockefeller Manor.

When they passed by the grocer, Alex had indeed bought twenty large and tender flower crabs and five kilograms of marinated pig trotters for Holly. In fact, he even bought many sand shrimps, mantis shrimps, and lobsters. Spending up to ten thousand dollars, he was able to fill the Mercedes-Benz trunk completely.

Alex would show off his cooking skills and reward the women in the household for their hard work. This was also a very lucky day. Moreover, they had other guests later.

For example, Cheryl Coney, as well as Sky Melvis and Zachary Xavier from the Divine Constabulary were coming over.

They had already called Alex earlier.

Apart from that, Alex also received a call from Xyla Stoermer.

"My father and brother also came to California. Could we Visit you?" Xyla asked after making sure Alex was safe and sound.

Zayn Stoermer had once stood up for Brittany. Alex knew about this matter long ago, and he also heard that Zayn's father had gotten injured. Naturally, Alex had no reason to refuse Xyla. "Come over then! I'll check on your father's health while he's here."

Soon, Rockefeller Manor became very lively. There were figures of women all around the huge kitchen of up to a hundred square meters.

Meanwhile, a black Land Rover arrived. Sky, Zachary, and Cheryl were walking toward Rockefeller Manor.

Zachary had just received a detailed report of the battle that happened on Moonlight Lake from the Divine Constabulary. There was also a video. Although he still couldn't see who exactly the people in the video were, the sounds and sights of the incident recorded from the outside were enough to give him chills. The final explosion was especially frightful to listen to.

After watching the video, Zachary showed it to Sky.

"What do you think?" Zachary asked after Sky had also finished watching it.

Sky burst into laughter. "It's a good thing! The stronger Alex is, the happier I am. Uncle Xavier, I have good eyes, don't I? I have managed to find such a strong fighter."

"He's definitely not a small fry! I think the Divine Constabulary is still too small for him!" Zachary said.

"Uncle Xavier, if Alex became the Divine Constabulary's president, do you think the Divine Constabulary would be able to blast those doors open?" Sky asked softly.

Zachary's eyes lit up!

Soon, they too arrived at Rockefeller Manor.

Zachary was considered Alex's immediate superior. This time, the fact that Alex could return from Puerto Rico so soon was also partially thanks to Zachary.

After some polite exchanges, Alex brought his mother, Brittany, to meet Zachary.

To his surprise, Zachary suddenly started to tear up when he saw Brittany. "Little... Little Miss B, is... Is it you? You're really still alive!"

# Chapter 1189

"Little Miss B?"

Alex Rockefeller was stunned hearing that.

He looked at Zachary Xavier. "Uncle Xavier, you must have gotten the wrong person. My mother grew up as an orphan. How could she be Little Miss B?"

However, Zachary still seemed very excited. He had a determined expression on his face. "I can't have mistaken you for someone else. You are Little Miss B! Little Miss B, I'm Zachary Xavier, do you still remember me? I even held you when you were a child..."

Alex didn't know whether to cry or laugh. He looked over at Brittany Rockefeller.

Standing nearby, Cheryl Coney and Sky Melvis were also stunned by what they were witnessing. Both had odd expressions on their faces. Right then, the head of Michigan's Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer, Kazim Stoermer, and Xyla Stoermer, had also arrived.

Zayn and Zachary knew each other from before.

Back when Alex fought against two Grandmasters in Michigan's Stoermer family, Zachary even planned to rush over to save him.

Zayn greeted Alex first.

After that, when he noticed that something felt wrong at the scene. He looked at Zachary. "Guardian Xavier, it's you. Why are you here too? What's going on here?"

However, Zachary behaved as if he had not heard Zayn. Instead, Zachary continued to look at Brittany. "Little Miss B, is Madame Yvonne doing alright these days?"

'Ehh..?'

Alex was stunned yet again. This time, when he looked at his mother, his gaze changed a little.

That was because he knew that he had a grandmother, but his grandmother passed away when his mother was still a child.

Her name was Yvonne Wilmer. Yvonne's old house was in Long Beach, about two hundred kilometers away from California. After she passed away, she was buried in Long Beach. Back then, during Memorial Day each year, they would head back there to clean the grave. Alex's mother would always stand there for nearly half a day.

Alex had asked his mother about his other family members, but her answer was always that he didn't have any.

Brittany was also stunned for a while. A series of emotions seemed to flit upon her face. In the end, she shook her head. "Mr. Xavier, you have really mistaken me for someone else. I'm honestly not the Little Miss B you speak of!"

However, Zachary suddenly grabbed Brittany's left hand and flipped it over to look at it. There was a light, white scar that spanned her entire arm on the inner part of her left arm.

When Zachary saw the scar, he instantly sighed. "Little Miss B, I remember this scar clearly. Back then, you were only eight years old. You insisted on practicing how to fight with swords. In the end, you accidentally got cut in the arm. Your entire arm nearly came off. I was the one who brought you to the doctor. You can't lie to me," he said.

Brittany had a complicated look in her eyes.

In the end, she knew she couldn't deny it anymore. She sighed. "Uncle Xavier, Little Miss B from years ago is long dead. My name is now Brittany Rockefeller. Why must you cling to the past?"

'D\*mn it!' Alex's eyes nearly popped out.

"Mom, what do you mean? Are you really Little Miss B? Where did you come from?" Alex asked.

Seemingly aware that something odd had happened in the living room, several women who were occupied in the kitchen all walked out. Each of them had a strange look in their eyes.

"I told you Mom didn't come from an ordinary family. She emanates a certain aura that an orphan who hadn't received elite education couldn't possibly have. She also has an imposing manner that no one else could compare to," Waltz Fleur whispered to Maya Howards.

"She must have her reasons," Maya said.

On the other hand, Zachary turned to look at Alex. "Alex, I didn't think you're actually the grandson of our Divine Constabulary's president! Little Miss B is the youngest daughter of the Divine Constabulary's president."

"What?"

"Oh my god!"

Everyone in the room was stunned.

## Chapter 1190

Everyone turned to look at Brittany Rockefeller. None of them ever expected her to have such a noble identity.

It was absolutely jaw dropping!

Zachary Xavier continued to speak. "Little Miss B, ever since you and Madame Yvonne ran away from home, the Divine Constabulary's president has been looking for you all over the world. However, he simply couldn't find you. It broke his heart. I didn't think you'd be here in California. This is great... If the president finds out about it, he'll be delighted."

When Brittany heard this, she laughed coldly.

In the end, she shook her head. "Uncle Xavier, don't mention that man ever again! From the day my mother and I left the Melvis family, I decided to cut off all ties with the Melvis family! I swore in front of my mother's grave that I'd never acknowledged that person in this lifetime! Since you're in my house today, you'll act as if you never knew me. Otherwise, I'll have to kick you out! Also, nobody is to tell anyone out there about what you heard today!" Brittany said.

"Mom, what exactly happened?" Alex asked.

"Alex, don't ask any further. You're not allowed to look for the Divine Constabulary's president. Otherwise, don't call me your mother anymore!" Brittany said decisively.

This was the first time Alex heard Brittany saying something like this. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

"Alright. Don't worry. I won't go looking for him! Uncle Xavier, since my mother has requested this, just do as she says!" Alex immediately said.

Zachary sighed deeply. "Fine!" he said helplessly.

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With this interlude, it felt as if something mysterious had been mixed into the lively atmosphere.

Later, Brittany said she was a little tired and returned to her room. She offered time and space to the rest.

Soon, Alex pulled Zachary aside to ask about his mother's past. Alex could tell that Brittany had known all along that the Divine Constabulary's president was her father. However, over the past few decades, she had never mentioned it. Today, she was behaving in such a manner too. There must have been something about her past that she didn't want to recall.

Zachary scratched his head. "To be honest, I'm pretty confused about this matter too! Back then, your grandmother, Yvonne Wilmer, was a showgirl in Michigan. However, her true identity was a secret agent. After some time, she seemed to have failed her mission and was abandoned. The Divine Constabulary's president then caught her! I

don't know what happened after that. Somehow, Yvonne and the president ended up together. She became one of his concubines, but she was also the woman the president loved the most."

"The Divine Constabulary's president only had three women in his life. However, without a doubt, your grandmother was loved by him the most; For that reason, your grandmother was pushed around a little. However, the president definitely wouldn't have abused her. For some unknown reason, your grandmother left the Melvis family with her ten year old daughter. We have never heard anything about them ever since. It was as if they had evaporated into thin air," Zachary explained.

After hearing this, Alex frowned intensely.

Meanwhile, Zachary sighed. "I think there must be a misunderstanding in this matter. However, each time I ask the president about it, he would only sigh. He wouldn't even say a word about it. All he did was get his subordinates to look for them! However, with our technology back in those days, how could it have been easy to look for someone who was in hiding? After that, we never managed to find them. It turns out that your grandmother passed away long ago. Meanwhile, your mother has also changed her name and lived as an ordinary person."

"What was my mother's original name?" Alex asked.

"Brianna Melvis, " Zachary said.

"Alex, why don't I sneakily bring you to the Divine Constabulary's president? You can personally ask him about what happened years ago. After all, he's your maternal grandfather. He'd definitely be happy to see you," Zachary said softly after pausing for a moment.

Alex shook his head. "But I won't be happy to see him! Whatever my mom said, that's my stance too."

Alex suddenly recalled meeting Soraya Melvis back in Puerto Rico. It explained why he felt some sort of strange connection to Soraya.

It turned out they were cousins!

However, with a preceding case of someone ungrateful like Soraya, Alex didn't have high hopes regarding anyone with 'Melvis' as their surname.

"Let's eat!"

However, neither Alex nor Brittany knew about the commotion the battle on Moonlight Lake had caused.

Footage of the battle and the Divine Constabulary's recorded information were soon passed over to the Divine Constabulary's headquarters in Alaska.

Soon, these things were placed before the Melvis family.