The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1201 - 1210

After the proud young man finished speaking, he sneered and turned around to open the door of the Porsche parked nearby. He was about to get inside and sit down.

From his perspective, Young Master Melvis was lowering his own status by delivering an invitation to this group of people.

What rights did citizens who lived in small areas like this have?

A family directive would've been enough to summon them. With the Melvis family's status today, who would dare go against their orders?

"Wait a second!" shouted Alex Rockefeller.

The young man frowned, turning around, and looked at Alex from top to bottom. When he realized Alex was an ordinary person without martial arts cultivation, his gaze became even more scornful. "What else didn't you understand? Oh, right. Young Master Melvis mentioned that Brianna Melvis' son should come along too. If you're late, hehe..."

"What if we're late?" Waltz Fleur asked with a stern look in her eyes.

"If you're late..." The young man turned to look at Waltz. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. She was stunning. After that, he turned to look at Maya Howards, another gorgeous lady. Suddenly, he forgot what he wanted to say. He kept staring at these two beauties while an endless passion began to flare up in his chest.

Why would beautiful women like them be with a good-for-nothing man like Alex?

How could he deserve them?

"Speak!" Waltz snorted coldly.

In the young man's eyes, her rageful fit still seemed so perfect. He felt like he was already in love! However, when he saw Waltz's hand holding Alex's, he knew this meant that Waltz really was Alex's woman.

His tone turned cold. "If he's late, he won't live to see the sun tomorrow."

"Is that so?"

Boom!

Waltz didn't have a good temper. Just a moment ago, she was still smiling widely. In the next moment, she became aggressive. After leaping into the air, she kicked the young man's face with the sole of her shoe.

The young man's head cocked a little and hit a car door. Three of his teeth fell out along with some blood.

"You... How dare you hit me? Do you know who the hell I am?"

Bish!

Waltz kicked him again.

This time, she kicked the young man on his neck and pinned his face tightly against a car window.

Fortunately, Waltz had made offerings at the cemetery today. Hence, she was dressed more plainly, with a pair of black jeans and white sports sneakers. Otherwise, if she were wearing thin high heels, his neck would probably be stabbed right through.

"If you keep speaking like that, I'll crack your head open!" Waltz growled.

The young man didn't think he'd be treated like this. He was also a Peak-Royal rank martial artist. At first, he thought that he could do whatever he wanted once he arrived in the Californian countryside, away from the political environment. But to his surprise, three of his teeth were knocked off by a woman right away. She was even stepping on his head. Most importantly, there was nothing he could do to fight back.

How did this happen?

Why was this woman so powerful?

"Come on. Tell me, which Young Master Melvis are you speaking of? Whose slave are you?" Waltz asked.

The young man's mouth was stuck against the car window. It was difficult for him even to breathe. "You... Young Master Melvis is, of course, from Alaska's Melvis family,

Tucker Melvis! Apart from members of Alaska's Melvis family, who in America would dare address himself by that title?"

Alex looked at Madame Brittany Rockefeller. Indeed, it was this Melvis family!

At this moment, Alex suddenly felt very annoyed.

What on earth was Zachary Xavier doing? Hadn't Alex clearly instructed Zachary not to mention this matter to the Melvis family? In the end, right after what they talked about the day before, Zachary had gone back to reveal the information to the Melvis family. Based on how Zachary handled this matter, Alex wondered if he was really serious about repairing broken relationships.

However, why did the Melvis family come looking for them so frantically?

Alex felt curious too.

Meanwhile, the young man observed Alex and Madame Brittany's facial expressions. He knew they had become aware of the real situation and were becoming afraid!

He chuckled coldly. "Why aren't you letting me go? I am from the Seay family of Alaska. I'm a disciple of the royal family, Nick Seay! You can't afford to offend me!"

After Waltz let the young man go, Alex turned to look at him. "Go back and tell Tucker Melvis that we'll be there."

Nick Seay spat out a mouthful of blood before glaring at Alex coldly for a few moments. After that, he pointed at Waltz. "Is she your woman? She offended me earlier, and this means she has offended the Seay family and Young Master Melvis. I want to take her with me. Any objections?"

Alex was stimned for a moment. "Where are you taking her?"

Nick smiled in a sinister manner. "Of course, she's going to sleep with me. That's the only way to appease the Seay family and Young Master Melvis' rage."

Bang!

Alex kicked Nick exactly in between his legs.

Chapter 1202

Nick Seay leaped into the air, curling up on the ground like a dried shrimp in the next second. Even if he wanted to cry out in pain, he'd lost the energy to do so. All he could do was roll around under the car.

"You won't ever need women again. Get lost!" Alex Rockefeller exclaimed.

Nick broke out in a cold sweat.

He felt that something important to him had been crushed. That kind of pain was not something the ordinary person could bear.

However, Holly Yates took out a dagger right then and made a few gestures close to his neck. She even left a few bloody cuts. "If you don't leave, I'll carve a flower on your neck."

Nick felt shocked and furious.

Before he came, he thought he'd only be here to stroll around proudly. Never did he think he'd have to have surgery and end up leaving behind something important to him. When Nick thought about how he'd become an eunuch and that he'd never be able to have women, he wondered if life was even worth living anymore. At the thought, a destructive rage ignited in his heart. He wished he could destroy the entire world.

He wanted to turn all men into eunuchs.

"Just you wait. The rage of the Seay family and Young Master Melvis will be upon you!" Nick yelled.

He resisted the pain in his crotch while he crawled up and drove his car away. However, two minutes later, he had to pull over because the pain was too great. He couldn't drive himself at all. He immediately made a call to Tucker Melvis. "Young

Master Melvis, I've been decimated! My testicles have been broken. I might become an eunuch. You must avenge me!" cried Nick.

"Huh? Who did it?" Tucker Melvis asked.

"Brianna Melvis' son!" Nick replied.

"D*mn!"

In Rockefeller Manor, Alex Rockefeller looked at his mother, Madame Brittany Rockefeller. "Mom, do you know who Tucker Melvis is?"

Madame Brittany's facial expression was sullen. "No, I don't."

"Looks like he doesn't have good intentions!" Waltz Fleur said.

"It seems that I can't hide forever. I'd still have to face the Melvis family. In that case... Let's go for a while. I'd like to see what else they want to take from me," Madame Brittany said.

When Madame Brittany was ten, she and her mother were both poisoned. If her mother hadn't coincidentally possessed two antidote pills, they'd have been both dead long ago. Since her mother had been affected by a significantly larger amount of poison than Madame Brittany, her body was still severely damaged despite consuming the antidote pill. In the end, she managed to hold on for six years before eventually dying.

Didn't Madame Brittany want revenge?

Of course, she did!

However, due to her mother's dying wish, she suppressed all of it in her heart. She didn't even tell her husband about it.

Now, if the Melvis family were still going to be pushy, Madame Brittany would not remain a silent victim.

Eight o'clock came by very quickly.

In the luxurious Golden Dragon Banquet Hall of Shangri-La Hotel, a vast, round table that could seat sixty had been placed inside.

However, only very few people were in there.

"Young Master Melvis, it's already eight. Those idiots are probably too afraid to come. Let's charge right into the Rockefeller family house. I can't wait to kill him!"

The person who spoke was none other than Nick. He was sitting in a wheelchair. A woman stood behind him.

His crotch seemed rather bulky. That was because it was wrapped in gauze. He just went through an operation. He was confirmed to have lost his testicles, and he'd never be a real man again! Even if he had a prosthetic implant, they would still be fake!

At this moment, Nick hated Alex to the core.

He was determined to see how Tucker would kill Alex. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to find solace. Hence, even if it hurt, he wanted to be discharged from the hospital and come here.

Tucker was the man who sat nearby while drinking liquor. He seemed slightly younger than Alex.

Tucker glanced at the clock on the wall. "They're late! I hate tardy people the most!"

Nick looked at a man who seemed to be asleep on a couch in the corner of the hall.

That man was Shadow, someone that specifically focused on murder. He seemed not to have any sense of presence at all.

Suddenly, Shadow opened his eyes. "They're here!" He said.

Chapter 1203

"They're here? They were actually brave enough to come. I can wait no longer! I want to turn this b*stard into an eunuch! After that, I'll slowly cut him into bits and pieces! That's the only way the hatred in my heart can be appeased!" Nick Seay hissed viciously.

As he looked out the door, he had a beast's look in his eyes. The person who pushed his wheelchair was actually his girlfriend.

She was also a daughter of a certain prominent family in Alaska. Her name was Angie Homer. Angie looked rather pretty.

However, after knowing Nick's testicles had been crushed, she was no longer interested in him. Would an eunuch still need a girlfriend? She had only stayed here because Tucker Melvis had become her target. Compared to Nick, an unimportant figure in the Seay family, the grandson of the president of the Divine Constabulary naturally had a brighter future.

Angie looked at Tucker. "Nick, Young Master Melvis is the fairest person in the world. He also has excellent martial arts capabilities. He'll definitely avenge you!"

After that, Angie ran over to Tucker and kneeled in front of him. She held his shoes and even kissed their tips. "Young Master Melvis, Nick has suffered so much. Even his testicles got chopped off. He can't be a man anymore. I... What will I do in the future? You must avenge Nick!"

Tucker felt strange having his shoes kissed by Angie. There was a saying that one shouldn't bully the wife of a friend.

However, for some reason, it felt oddly nice to bully her. Tucker helped Angie up. During the process, he touched her chin with his finger. To his surprise, Angie kissed his finger and sucked at it, licking it with her tongue at the same time. This action was even more tempting.

Tucker chuckled. "Don't worry. Nick is my good friend. His testicles got injured because of me. I will definitely avenge you and him!"

However, none of them noticed Shadow's gaze when he looked at them indifferently. It was as if he was looking at a few dead people.

That's right. In his eyes, Nick and Angie were dead people.

Shadow was completely speechless. This time, coming here to kill and rob them of their money was supposed to be a covert operation. He had to keep this a secret from Geronimo Melvis. However, Tucker must have lost his mind. Despite it being a secret, he had actually brought along his best buddy. The problem was, Nick even brought his girlfriend along.

'Do you think you're on vacation here?! This is a fatal vacation!' Shadow thought.

Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller and the others arrived. Alex, Madame Brittany Rockefeller, Maya Howards, Waltz Fleur, and Holly Yates were all here.

"Who is Tucker Melvis?" Alex demanded.

Tucker still tried to act cool by pointing at the clock. "Tell me. What time is it now?"

Alex looked at the clock. "It's eight. What's the matter? Are you short-sighted? Is that why you can't see clearly?"

Bang!

Tucker slammed his palm against the table. "I think you're blind. Is it eight? It's clearly a minute past eight. What did I say? I told you to be here at eight o'clock. All of you actually arrived one minute late!"

"Hmm? So what?" Alex asked.

"Kneel down, all of you. Otherwise, be prepared to welcome the wrath of the Melvis family!" Tucker stood up proudly. He was prepared to receive Alex and the others with them kneeling before him.

'Hmph! One of you was an abandoned daughter that escaped the Melvis family ten years ago, and the other is that abandoned daughter's b*stard child. It would be your greatest glory that you can kneel before me, the legitimate grandson of the Melvis family,' thought Tucker.

In the end, Tucker realized that these people were looking at him as if he was a moron.

"Who is your father?" Madame Brittany asked.

"Hey, hey. Aren't you that Auntie of mine who was kicked out of the family?" Tucker asked.

Seeing how Madame Brittany wouldn't speak, Tucker lost interest. "My father is Bennett Melvis!"

Madame Brittany frowned. "Does this mean that Bennett asked you to look for me? Tell me what you want!"

Bennett Melvis was the one who forced Madame Brittany to drink Soul Scattering Poison years ago, and it nearly caused her to die. How could she forget?

"Since you're so direct, auntie, I won't beat around the bush any longer. I heard that you established Lush Cosmetics. The first thing I want is for you to sign this document," Tucker said.

Shuffle...

He tossed a document onto the ground.

Madame Brittany saw that it was an equity transfer contract for Lush Cosmetics when she picked it up. He wanted her to transfer 100% of Lush Cosmetics' equity to Tucker's name.

Madame Brittany chuckled.

Naturally, she wasn't about to sign this document.

"You said this is the first thing. What's the second?" she asked.

"The second thing? Your son broke my good friend's testicles. I promised to avenge him. Hence, I'll have to trouble your son, who happens to be my cousin, to remove his own testicles as a form of apology," Tucker harrumphed.

Chapter 1204

Madame Brittany Rockefeller raised her brows again and smiled. "Is there anything else?"

"Those are the only two things I ask of you," Tucker Melvis said.

"Understood!" Madame Brittany nodded.

"If you understand, sign it!" Tucker said.

After that...

Clang!

Tucker threw a dagger in front of Alex Rockefeller. "Cut it off. Since we're cousins, I gave you a very sharp dagger. A single slice would do! You've escaped from the Melvis family previously. You should understand that resistance is futile. The more you resist, the more pain you suffer!" Tucker laughed.

After Tucker said these things, Nick Seay, sitting in a wheelchair, started laughing loudly. "Piece of sh*t! Who asked you to break my testicles? Now, it must feel great having to cut your own testicles off, doesn't it? When the time comes, Young Master Melvis will look after these pretty ladies around you on your behalf."

Alex picked up the dagger and looked at it.

He then turned around to look at Madame Brittany. "Mom, you didn't want to seek them out for trouble. Now, they are the ones who won't let us live in peace. What do you propose we do?" Alex asked.

Madame Brittany suddenly turned around. "You deal with it. I'll wait for you at home."

She thought there'd be something new. Surprisingly, it was this kind of unreasonable treatment again. Indeed, after all these years, the Melvis family still wanted to take her life!

After signing the document, another portion of Soul Scattering Poison probably awaited her. Madame Brittany could once again sense how merciless the Melvis family could be!

She was tired of it!

Alex nodded. This was exactly what he had in mind.

"Holly, send Mom home!" Alex instructed.

"Oh!" Holly took a glance at Shadow sitting on the sofa. Her gaze was cold, and she didn't seem to care about him at all.

This man's cultivation wasn't all that impressive.

Just as the two of them were about to leave, Shadow finally spoke up. "Since you've come, why bother leaving?"

Shadow moved at lightning speed. After bouncing off his feet, he darted toward Madame Brittany like a ghost.

However, right then, a white light flashed. A bloody glimmer appeared.

Shadow suddenly felt a lightness beneath his feet. He thought the powerful Feather Walk he was immensely proud of had actually become even more advanced at this moment, and it allowed him to ascend even higher.

However, in the next moment, he became greatly shocked. He felt a sharp pain in his feet.

Ba-dum! Ba-dum!

His feet had actually been neatly chopped off from the center of his thighs. Without the weight of his feet, his body was able to ascend higher. However, he wouldn't be able to land as easily anymore.

"Aaa!!!" Shadow cried out pitifully.

He found it hard to accept an ending as such. Alex seemed an ordinary person who had no powers at all. How could he move at such high speed and possess such strong powers?

How could Alex able cut his legs off with a single strike?

At that time, Holly suddenly turned around and attacked with her palm. Her palm directly struck Shadow's forehead.

Shadow fell to the ground, his entire face darkened. He had died on the spot!

Suddenly, the entire hall was silent. It had all happened too quickly!

Tucker's eyes were wide open. A chilly sensation appeared in his heart. Shadow was the person he relied on the most for this battle. How could he die? "You... How dare you kill Uncle Shadow?!" Tucker wailed.

"Do you find it odd? I usually kill pests like him with a single strike of my palm."

"Oh, right. The dagger really is rather sharp. You can have it back!" Alex flicked his finger, and the dagger shot forward like a lightning bolt.

Tucker covered his crotch in the next second while he cried out in hysteria like a mad person.

Chapter 1205

Tucker Melvis' testis had also been destroyed.

With a single cut, more than half the organs fell off. The little bits that still clung to his crotch would surely be unsalvageable too. Blood dripped down in a continuous stream.

"Hmmh..." Waltz Fleur frowned in a slightly disgusted manner.

She quickly pulled out the tablecloth and laid it on the ground to prevent the blood from flowing over and

dirtying her shoes. "He's bleeding so much. Could an artery be severed?" Waltz asked Alex Rockefeller.

Alex nodded. "It's possible. He can't die yet. I still have questions for him," he said.

Alex walked forward and tapped Tucker on one of his pressure points to stop the bleeding.

Even so, Tucker's face was still extremely pale. His legs, now in extreme pain, couldn't stop shaking. Cold sweat kept dripping down his forehead.

Angie Homer's eyes and mouth were wide open in shock. She pointed at Alex. "You... How dare you do this? He's the young master of Alaska's Melvis family, grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president. Aren't you afraid the president would kill your entire family?"

"And who are you?" Waltz asked.

"I... I..." Only then did Angie realize these people had just killed the mighty Mr. Shadow. They even turned the two young masters from the Seay family and the Melvis family into eunuchs. These were utterly lawless people. Meanwhile, Angie was just a girl from a third rate Alaskan family. They wouldn't have any qualms about harming her.

Alex didn't even look at Angie.

For some reason, he felt a little annoyed on the inside. The look of sadness in his mother's eyes when she left made him feel very uncomfortable. Right then, Maya Howards gently held his hand. "When Mom left, she meant she no longer wanted to hide the truth of what happened. However, she definitely didn't want to relive the past. Hence, we'll have to find out the exact situation from members of the Melvis family."

Alex held her hand in return.

"Yesterday, she even told me that Grandma never hated that man. It's because it wasn't his fault, but the fault of the era."

"However, I suddenly feel a little worried. What if things weren't the way she imagined... It might not even have any semblance of humanity left. The Melvis family might have had bad intentions from the start. She'd feel even more hurt from this," Alex said.

Maya decisively hugged Alex and pressed her face against his. "Don't worry. Mom isn't as weak as you imagine. She still has you, me, Waltz, and Holly. Even if we must fight against the world, we won't be afraid!"

"Raaah!"

Right then, Tucker suddenly let out a loud cry. "Fight against the world? Just you people? One of you is an abandoned daughter, kicked out from the Melvis family, and the other is the b*stard she gave birth to. What right do you have to say such boastful things? None of you have witnessed the Melvis family's true capabilities and powers. I understand you're a group of ignorant and unknowledgeable people. However, in the coming times, you will experience utter hopelessness! None of you will be able to escape!"

Alex's gaze turned cold. "Tell us everything you know about my mother."

Tucker spat, "Your mother is a b*tch. What's to say about her? Isn't she just a b*tch born by a secret agent?"



The group of people was stunned.

'Secret agent?'

"Be specific," Alex said.

"Why should I tell you? I'm..." Tucker started yelling.

Before he could finish his sentence, Waltz picked up the dagger and stabbed it into the sole of his foot.

"Owhhhaa!!!"

It was thus proven that Tucker wasn't a man of strong will. He immediately revealed everything.

"Your grandmother used to be a secret government agent. She masqueraded as a showgirl in a Michigan nightclub. After America was established in one fell swoop, the organization she belonged to gave up on her. She was then caught by my grandfather."

"After that, your grandmother got married to my grandfather. However, she still wouldn't give up her old ways. She continued to work as an espionage agent and attempted to split up America. However, my grandfather saw through her plan. She and her daughter were then forced to drink poisoned liquor," Tucker explained.

Chapter 1206

"I don't know how you and your mother managed to survive, but that's really all I know... Ah!!! Stop twisting the dagger, please! My leg's going to be cut off!" Tucker screamed.

That was because Waltz was still holding a dagger this whole while. With this, everyone was shocked.

Maya turned to look at Alex. "What he said might not be true. To be honest, I don't believe a thing he said."

Alex shook his head. "He's not lying."

Using his Third Eye, he was able to determine if Tucker was lying. If Tucker's mental power was abnormally strong, he couldn't have been able to hide this. However, Alex could tell that his mental power was that of a mere average person.

Tucker replied. "Yeah, I wasn't lying. So may I please go?"

"What do you think?" questioned Alex.

The pain was simply intolerable. Tucker kneeled to the ground with his remaining strength. "Cousin, I really am hurting a lot. Please just let me go. I'm your relative, am I not? I'm sorry! I was wrong to have come to California. I shouldn't have tried to take Lush Cosmetics from you! Oh please, just have mercy!"

Alex shook his head, "If I didn't have any powers of the sort, would you even let our family go? This man here is an Advanced-Earth ranked fighter. At the start, he even released a murderous aura towards my mother and me. So let me ask you. Is he here to kill us?"

"Don't even try to lie!" Waltz twisted the dagger on his leg again.

Tucker was in so much pain that his entire body was numbed, slowly going into a neuroleptic shock. He regretted his actions deeply.

He initially thought that Lush Cosmetics was a fat piece of meat, an extraordinary gift from his grandmother.

'Who would've thought that Alex was such a powerful man?'

Just then, Tucker remembered what happened in Moonlight Lake yesterday.

'That man riding a wave, battling the unknown old man, causing a commotion in the area... Was it him?'

'So that large explosion wasn't a bomb like how my father speculated? It was explosions of Chi from the battle?'

'That's just too terrifying!'

Just as Waltz pulled the dagger out, preparing to stab it right back in, Tucker yelled, "No! I'll talk! I'll talk! Shadow was on a mission to kill you and your mother!"

Pfft!

Waltz then stabbed Tucker's leg mercilessly.

"Owww!!! I've already told you the truth! Why did you stab me?!"

Waltz smiled coldly. "Because I wanted to!"

Maya asked, "Who gave the order?"

Tucker's eyes darted away. "My grandfather!"

Alex shook his head. "You're lying!"

Waltz immediately retrieved her dagger and stabbed it into Tucker's other leg.

"Arghhh! Fine! I'll tell you the truth now! My dad! My dad was the one who gave the order!"

Alex's eyes were frosty. He took his phone out and called Zachary. "The Melvis' are here. Did you know about this, Xavier?"

Zachary could feel his heart sink. "Alex, are you suspecting that I leaked your location? I can swear on my life that I never gave out any information about you to the Melvis family!"

Alex stayed silent for two seconds. "I just killed someone named Shadow. This guy called Tucker Melvis is in my hands. Would you like to come by? I'm at Shangri-La Hotel!"

"I'll be here in a second!" Zachary replied and headed off immediately.

He managed to arrive within ten minutes, sweating bullets.

When Nick noticed Zachary, his eyes lit up, and he screamed, "Mr. Xavier! Help! I'm Nick Seay from the Seay family in Alaska! These people are murderers! Arrest them!"

Chapter 1207

Nick Seay was the third son of Murro Seay, the third brother in the family. He was merely a rich little brat that didn't excel in studies or work. The Seays had given him more chances than one, but all that effort only proved useless.

Eventually, they stopped trying to help him, giving up on him and completely sidelining him.

However, since he was still part of the Seay family, he had seen Zachary before. Nick knew that Zachary was one of the Four Great Guardians of Divine Constabulary, one of Geronimo's underlings.

'Isn't he one of us then?'

Hence, he immediately started shouting for help as soon as he recognized him. Little did he know, Alex was the one who had called Zachary over.

When Zachary entered the room, he completely ignored Nick's words.

Nick even tried moving toward him by wheelchair, yet Zachary kicked him away and walked over to the others.

As he noticed Tucker's situation, he was shocked but turned to Alex instead and asked, "Alex! Are you okay?"

'What?'

Nick and Angie were stunned.

'How does Mr. Xavier know this person? They seem close too.'

"Xavier, this punk killed one of our best fighters in the family! He killed Shadow! He even cut my d*ck off! This man is cruel and blood thirsty! Why aren't you arresting him?" screamed Tucker.

"Even if your dad were here, he couldn't teach me how to do things. So, who do you think you are?" Zachary stared at Tucker coldly.

On his way here, Zachary had already thought of whose side he should take. He knew that he most definitely had to take Alex's side for the sake of his martial arts training and the Divine Constabulary.

If he were to sit back and think about this, since he was Brittany's son, after all according to his knowledge of Geronimo, the president wouldn't be biased towards Tucker one bit.

Alex said as he pointed towards Shadow, "He told us that the president sent this guy to kill my mother and me!"

"What?"

"Bullsh*t!"

Zachary was enraged and slapped Tucker hard across his face. "The president has locked himself away lately! He swore on his life that he had to succeed! So tell me, how could he have given out such orders? Besides, everyone knows that out of all his children, the president loves Brianna the most! Why would he try to kill his beloved daughter and grandson?"

Alex had intentionally said that so that he could see Zachary's point of view.

However, according to his words, things didn't add up.

"Xavier, I'd like to ask. Was it true that the president gave poisoned wine to my godmother and her mother back then?" Maya asked.

"Ah?!" Zachary couldn't believe his ears.

"No way! There's just simply no way! That's nonsense! Why would the president give Madame Yvonne and Lady Brianna poisoned wine? He'd have to be mad to have done so!"

Maya continued, "He said that Madame Yvonne was a spy back then. She even tried to betray her own country after marrying into the Melvis family."

Zachary scoffed, "No! God no! I know what you're talking about now! Those are all false accusations. The Red Guard were the ones that messed around with the evidence, causing the misunderstanding! That bastard Hollis was the one who accused her, but the president saw through his lies and killed him out of rage."

Zachary paused, his expression shocked. "Wait, I understand now! Madame Yvonne and Lady Brianna must have left home because of this! Did they think they were a burden to the president?"

"No, wait, what did you say just now? Poisoned wine? What poisoned wine? Who gave that to them?"

Zachary kept pacing back and forth, visibly confused.

'So this is why Alex seemed so bloodthirsty.'

'He really didn't expect his own mother and grandmother to be treated so harshly! Most importantly, even after getting poisoned wine, his grandmother didn't hate Geronimo one bit!'

After listening to what had happened back then, Zachary was dead sure. "That's just not possible!"

Alex's expression was cold and stern. "I'm guessing that some sort of secret is behind this! Tucker may not know anything about it, but his father might."

Zachary replied, "Alex, so what you're saying is..."

Alex turned to Tucker. "Call your father right now. Tell him to come save you before twelve. If he doesn't come by then, I'll kill you. No mercy."

Chapter 1208

Tucker froze.

'This is good, isn't it?'

'If I told my father about this, he'd definitely show up with the strongest force we have in our family! What am I scared of then?'

He immediately agreed. However, as Tucker took his phone out, Zachary snatched it out of his hands. Zachary pulled Alex aside and whispered. "Alex, I think you should think further ahead into planning. The Melvis family aren't weaklings. Their power really is something else. If you tried to have him call Bennett now, he would bring along his strongest forces. This will cause a huge commotion!"

"What do you suggest then?"

"We should wait! Wait until the president is done training. He'll definitely bring justice for you both! As for what you did to Tucker, I'll help mediate the situation."

"I can't wait any longer!" Alex said as he released his pressuring aura to his surroundings.

Although Zachary was a half-step Grandmaster, he still felt like a giant mountain was crushing him. He only managed to regain balance after backing away a few steps.

Despite this, he continued to persuade Alex. "Alex, you don't understand just how powerful they are! The Melvis' are far more powerful than any Alaskan royal family! Not only do they have the president guarding them, but they have the Divine Constabulary as well!"

"From what I've seen in the past few decades, the Melvis' are definitely stable with their strength. They've hired multiple masters. I think they even have, like, four grandmasters... It would be unwise to go head to head with them! Only the president can resolve this situation peacefully."

Alex asked, "When would he be done then?"

Zachary rubbed his nose. "I... It wasn't specified." CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES https://t.me/NovelsFuns

"Let me ask you then. If your mother was almost killed from poison, what would you do?"

"If you had someone ask you to cut off your own d*ck. If someone wanted to kill you and rob you of your wealth, what would you do?"

"And! If Bennett Melvis really is behind all of this, can you ensure my mother's safety if he tried to assassinate her again?"

Alex continued to increase the intensity of his aura as he spoke. At one point, the large, round table behind him couldn't handle the pressure, and it crumbled into pieces.

Zachary gulped and said, "But, if you really do start a fight, you're going to put yourself in grave danger!"

Just as Zachary finished his sentence, a voice came from outside of the window. "So what? I'd really like to see just how powerful those Alaskan big families are. We Rockefellers fear no danger!"

Everyone jumped and looked toward the window. A beautiful woman was sitting on the window sill nonchalantly. However, this was the twelfth floor. A gentle breeze wafted into the room, brushing through the purple curtains and her beautiful, silky hair.

"Aunt, when did you arrive?" Alex was slightly surprised.

'Aunt Rockefeller always appears out of nowhere. It's a little unnerving,' Alex thought.

"I've been here ages. You ungrateful little thing. It's like I'm not important to you, huh?"

"Uh... You didn't give me your number."

Aunt Rockefeller hopped down from the window and approached them.

When she passed Nick, she immediately slapped him to his death, not even taking one glance at him.

Angle almost fainted from fear when she saw such swift killing. Even Zachary was terrified as well.

Aunt Rockefeller growled coldly, "Anyone who tries to take advantage of the Rockefellers needs to prepare for death! Call his father now! Have him bring his men over."

Chapter 1209

Ruby currently lived in the largest room of the Melvis manor in Alaska since she was Geronimo's first wife. It was situated on the east side of the manor's fourth floor

At the time, her room was brightly lit up.

Ruby, in her late seventies, wasn't asleep yet. She was waiting for good news, waiting for her grandson to call her to say that Lush Cosmetics had been obtained successfully.

Geronimo had three wives, with Ruby his first and Lexia his second. Yvonne was the one he loved the most, so, Ruby had plotted schemes just so she could chase her out.

Ruby had been controlling the entire family for many years, wanting to inherit the Divine Constabulary. However, the Divine Constabulary had always strived on martial arts and credits. Hence, it didn't matter if Bennet had been working as the general manager for decades. It was simply impossible that he would end up president.

On the other hand, Lexia put all her focus into managing businesses. She had been doing quite well these years, earning hundreds of billions in profit. In a society that prioritized wealth, Lexia naturally managed to increase her status within the family.

The maids' salaries and offerings for professional martial artists, for instance, were all managed by her. It was apparent wealth made an individual's importance soar.

The grandmasters that they had hired favored Lexia much more than Ruby because martial arts training was a costly endeavor. However, if Ruby managed to get Lush Cosmetics, things would be different.

She couldn't fathom how it would feel about managing this business that earned trillions of dollars of profit a year. Ruby knew that this would exceed Lexia's business empire within a year, crushing her beneath her feet, and making those grandmasters kowtow before her.

'Geronimo might have to ask me for money while observing my mood!'

'This is just thrilling!'

Bennett and Bailey were waiting in their villa as well. They just couldn't wait to hear from Tucker.

"Mom, Tucker said that he invited Brianna and her son to have a business talk at eight o'clock Shadow would be there to help as well. I heard that he's an Advanced-Earth

rank fighter. His methods of killing were as brutal as half-step grandmasters too. So I'm sure that nothing will go wrong," Bennett smiled.

He didn't tell them about one other detail, however. Tucker had actually brought along Nick Seay and his girlfriend to deal with those two.

When Bennett found out, he felt as though a dog had bitten him

'Is he nuts?'

'Does he not know that we have to keep this a secret? How could he let those outsiders find out about this?'

'Thank god I ordered Shadow to kill them off.'

'But I can't tell my mother about this, lest she'd be really disappointed in Tucker.'

Ruby nodded. "Good, good. Tucker's all grown up now, so it's nice that he starts paving his own path! Looks like he didn't expose his identity after asking that little b*tch to meet. As long as he managed to get her out, everything would play out as planned."

However, the old lady had no idea that Tucker had exposed himself long before the meeting.

He even had Nick yell out "Brianna Melvis," showing that he saw through Brittany's mask.

If the old lady were to find out about this, she would probably vomit a whole pool of blood from anger. Her grandson was honestly a mere fool.

Beep... beep... beep...

Just then, Tucker called.

When Bennett noticed the contact on his phone, he was overjoyed. "Tucker's calling! Looks like everything's settled!"

He answered. "Hello?"

Next thing he knew, Bennett heard his son sobbing. "Dad, help! Please help me!"

"Ah!!!!"

Chapter 1210

Bennett was stunned. "Tucker, what happened? What's wrong? Where's Shadow?"

Just then, a man's voice came from the other end of the line. "Shadow's dead, and I'm holding your son hostage. Come meet me in the middle of Moonlight Lake in California before twelve. I'll be waiting for you there, but for every minute you're late for the meeting, I'll chop off one of your son's fingers."

The man who spoke was Alex, crushing the phone into dust as soon as he said everything he wanted to.

"Hey! Who are you? I said, who are you? Hey..."

Bennett started panicking, yelling, and screaming with all his might.

However, Tucker's phone was ruined before he could reply.

Ruby and Bailey jumped, asking him, "What happened? What did Tucker say?"

Bennett's eyes were starting to redden. "Tucker's been held hostage. Shadow's dead too! Someone told us to save him in the middle of Moonlight Lake before twelve. He even said that he'd chop off one of his fingers for every minute we are late."

"What?"

"How did this happen?"

The two women were just fantasizing about their blissful lives after becoming trillionaires. They really didn't expect their dreams to be crushed in an instant.

"The middle of Moonlight Lake? Isn't that where the grandmaster battle happened last night?" Bailey jumped again.

"Brother, why did they ask to meet up there? Could they be trying to use the same trick and place bombs underwater so that they could kill us off in one go?"

Ruby immediately said, "Yeah! You can't go to such a place!"

Bennett questioned, "Then what should we do? Do you really want Tucker to die before our eyes?"

Ruby's eyes were filled with hatred as she stumbled over her words.

"Have Soraya go," she said, after putting some thought into it.

"Huh?" Bennett froze. "Soraya's just a little Mystic-ranked girl. What good will she bring us? Even Shadow died!"

Ruby said, "Soraya's a team leader in Divine Constabulary, so she has Shaun, one of the Four Great Guardians behind her back. Lexia would definitely find other big families to help protect her too. So as long as two grandmasters go along with her, they would definitely be able to save Tucker."

Bennett asked, "Mom, are you not worried that someone might reveal what we've done in the past?"

Ruby replied, "Don't worry, Soraya's dumb, so she wouldn't find out about the truth at all! Besides, those b*tches Yvonne and Brianna don't even know what happened back then. I'm sure all she wants now is revenge. If they were to kill them off immediately, it would be like killing two birds with one stone! No one can expose the truth anymore if they're dead."

Above Moonlight Lake was a crescent moon. A soft breeze made slight waves on the water.

There was a three meter long boat floating on the water. There didn't seem to be any oars, yet the boat still managed to sail against the wind.

Tucker was paralyzed on the floor like a corpse. He no longer had the arrogance he showed in the morning. The pain was so unbearable that it caused him a mental breakdown. All he wanted to do was end this hell of a nightmare, really wishing that this was but a dream. However, the intermittent stinging down there reminded him that this was reality.

On the other hand, a man and a woman stood at the end of the boat, ignoring him completely. They looked as if they were just here to travel and sightsee.

These two were obviously Alex and Aunt Rockefeller.

Waltz and Maya headed back to the Rockefeller manor along with Brittany and Holly. They decided that it was best for them to hide away at the moment, in case the Melvis family panicked and did something extreme.

"Huh? Didn't expect you to be such an important figure! The grandson of the president of Divine Constabulary! How rare!" Aunt Rockefeller said as she patted him on the shoulder.

After saying this, she ruffled his hair and narrowed her eyes. "Your hair is getting a little too long. You should cut it."

Alex furrowed his brows a little. He wasn't the most comfortable with such intimacy.

He slapped off her hand. "Hey, don't do that. Others might think that you're my wife or something!"

Aunt Rockefeller froze and chuckled. "I might be!"