The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1211 - 1220

Hearing that sentence coming from Aunt Rockefeller made Alex's heart skip a beat.

There were no doubts about Aunt Rockefeller's beauty. It was in the way she carried herself where not even the richest of the rich and famous could ever hope to reach that air of confidence.

She was like the clouds on the horizon, stained with soft hues and ever changing, never to be captured or controlled, so everyone could only admire and adore such beauty.

She could play the part of the cool and the sophisticated, as well as being sweet and pretty. Sometimes she was a joy to be around, but at other times, drive someone up a wall.

"S-stop joking around like that!" Alex quickly broke eye contact.

"Heh, obviously, I was kidding. I'm your aunt, after all! Don't ever let me catch you thinking about anything along those lines, or you'll be in for a bashing!"

As the two continued to bicker, Zachary followed them on another boat. He was tense and nervous for Alex, like walking on a tightrope. He had just gotten off the phone with two other grandmasters from the Divine Constabulary, who refused to come along while providing excuses about not meddling with family matters.

"Oh well, I'll explain the ins and outs when the Melvis family brings an expert over!"

His thoughts were interrupted by the sound of water splashing further ahead. He saw that Alex and Aunt Rockefeller were gone, and only an empty boat remained bobbing about in the waves, with Tucker still inside.

"Where'd they go? Did they jump into the water?" Zachary didn't understand why they jumped overboard, and he couldn't spot anyone around the lake at this time of night.

"Xavier, help, get me out of here! I'm sure my grandfather will be grateful to you. Now that they've gone, this is the best chance of escape!"

Xavier, on the other hand, merely glanced at him and ignored him.

Tucker panicked and started to ramble. "Xavier, do you have any conscience from being a Great Guardian of the Divine Constabulary? My grandfather is the president of the Divine Constabulary, and my father's the general manager. Can you live up to the name of a Great Guardian if you don't help me when I've been kidnapped?"

Xavier only smiled. "Save your breath. Alex is the elder of the Divine Constabulary. You're lucky I didn't hack off your head there and then when you tried to steal his valuables and plot to assassinate them. As for your grandfather, there is no guarantee as to who he'll save."

At this, Tucker went motionless. "He's the elder of the Divine Constabulary? How is that possible?"

"Why not?" retorted Xavier. "Soon, he'll become a Great Guardian too! If I were you, I'd fess up about everything honestly right now. Mr. Rockefeller isn't someone who you or your dad can take on."

Tucker's expression changed, but he still had hope for his father, that when he arrived, he would win over Alex and his aunt in an instant.

'The Melvis family has four expert grandmasters in total. Surely no one in America can contest that!'

Moments after the sound of water splashing, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller shot up from the lake and landed on the surface with steady footing. This was a rare skill, even in the world of martial artists.

Upon closer inspection, even Xavier was shocked because not one drop of water clung to their clothes after that swim. It was truly mysterious. CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

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"What did you guys do underwater just now?" Xavier asked to satisfy his curiosity.

Chapter 1212

Alex smiled but remained silent.

It was eleven in the noon when a helicopter took off from California airport, heading straight to Moonlight Lake.

On the flight sat Soraya Melvis, Shaun Baker of the Four Great Guardians, and a grandmaster from the Melvis family named Lochlan, and two half-stepped Grandmasters.

The Melvis family spared no effort in looking for Tucker.

"Come on. There's one hour left. Maybe we can still make it!" Soraya said. She cared because it was her cousin that had been kidnapped.

"Miss Soraya, there's no need to panic. It only takes 20 minutes to arrive at Moonlight lake by chopper. We still have time to recon the area!"

Shaun laughed. "Glen, you're too serious. We're both grandmasters. Along with two half-stepped grandmasters, no place is off-limits to us. You know, it's weird how Bennett himself didn't come along. Doesn't he want to save his son's life?"

"My uncle says he has an important meeting tonight, so he had no choice but to stay behind," Soraya explained.

Shaun snorted and wondered if he chose to stay holed up in his office with his secretary in comfort.

"What do you think of the kidnapping?" He asked.

Soraya sniffed. "The kidnapper has a grudge on the Melvis family, once spies for the National Secret Organization. Kidnapping my cousin is a way to exact revenge. As long as we confirm that my cousin is safe, we'll strike them down immediately!"

It was now 11:30 pm.

Two small boats set off from the edge of Moonlight Lake and made their way towards the center. Fifteen minutes later, the boats inched closer.

Everyone was a skilled martial artist with incredible eyesight.

The moonlight allowed them to see 20 meters ahead, especially Alex and Aunt Rockefeller, who, as cultivators, had the essence to enhance their eyesight. It enabled them to gaze beyond a hundred meters from the boat.

"I can't believe it's these two!" Alex exclaimed.

"Do you know them?" Aunt Rockefeller asked.

"He's one of the Great Guardians from the Divine Constabulary that I fought with, a grandmaster!"

"Hmph! Shady as always, huh. Divine Constabulary? What are you doing in there?"

As the two were talking, the other two boats had finally spotted them.

"Huh? Why is it him?" Soraya nearly yelled out. She never would've guessed that the one who kidnapped Tucker was Alex Rockefeller.

Shaun's gaze was cold and sharp, but vengeance and anger burned brightly in its depths. Alex had destroyed his essence treasure and made him suffer a backlash. It still hurt like a b*tch even now. He would get his revenge.

"What a ridiculously coincidental twist of fate!"

Lochlan's surprise showed on his face. "How did these two people with no martial arts skills kidnap Mr. Tucker?"

"That b*stard over there is a psychic user!" Shaun snapped.

Lochlan roared with laughter. "That's no issue. I know how to deal with psychic users. He'll never get past me!"

With that, he got ready to charge in and save Tucker.

Suddenly a voice spoke up. "Well, if it isn't Lochlan Glen and Shaun Baker. I'm Zachary Xavier. I've come to mediate this situation!"

Chapter 1213

"What? Zachary, why are you here too?"

Soraya was beyond shocked at the situation at hand. It was completely different from what she had imagined.

Lochlan, who recognized Zachary, immediately stopped and furrowed his brows. "Zachary, what kind of mediator are you? Does that mean you know the kidnapper too?"

"He's no kidnapper but the elder of the Divine Constabulary. He is also the maternal grandson of the president of the constabulary!" Zachary stated.

Zachary was worried that chaos might ensue, especially since Alex and Shaun's scuffle was still fresh. This first meeting really left no room for avoiding conflict

"What?" Soraya gasped, unable to process this information.

Everyone else fell silent.

'If Ruby Lamar were to find out about Soraya failing to plan an assassination with a group thanks to Zachary's words, what would her reaction be?'

However, never could she have predicted that Zachary would be, of all places, here.

Shaun harrumphed, unphased by his words. "Zachary, you think I wouldn't know if the president had a maternal grandson? Where did this grandson come from, huh? Oh, that's right, your... Accomplice here has a secret identity. I couldn't find any trace of who he was. Is there no way that his identity could be fake?"

Sarcasm oozed from Shaun's words.

"How dare this crook! Not only did he dare to kidnap and hurt the grandson of the president, but he even faked his identity and masqueraded as the president's maternal grandson? He deserves nothing but death as a penalty!"

"Glen, help me take him down right now!"

"He really is the president's maternal grandson! He is..." Zachary trailed off.

Aunt Rockefeller cut in. "Xavier, why don't you stand down for now?"

'Uh..?'

This made it seem like Zachary was the one under Aunt Rockefeller's thumb.

Shaun immediately piped up again. "Who is this woman now, Zachary? You went to look for outside help in plotting against the president's grandson?"

Tucker started to rant, not wanting the other party to be swayed by Zachary's words. "Shaun, this man right here has long since betrayed the Divine Constabulary and us. These people are spies from the National Secret Organization who have infiltrated the Divine Constabulary, and they want to throw America into chaos and bring the nation crashing down!"

The fear of being found out made Tucker put all the blame on Alex's party in one go. In his haste, he completely forgot that he was still in the hands of Alex's crew.

Shaun, however, was ecstatic.

After Tucker's words, it didn't matter whether Zachary was a spy. He could use this chance to kill him and treat him as a stepping stone to become president

"Glen, what are you waiting for? Kill the traitors!" Shaun roared out, striking first.

His target was none other than Zachary Xavier.

Lochlan hesitated for a second before flying into action, zipping towards the boat Alex was on at lightning speed.

'A hostage?'

'Pathetic.'

'So what if they were both psychic users? Without martial arts skills, they don't stand a chance against the lightning strike of a grandmaster.'

"Die!" Lochlan saw that there was only a meter between Alex and him.

At that distance, he could finish them in the air, not to mention how Alex was still as a statue, frozen in fear.

'They have no fighting spirit at all?!'

Soraya stood off to the side. She had witnessed the scene unfolding before her and thought about taking Alex's side since he previously saved her life. But to think that he was a traitor to America, nothing but death awaited him now.

Boom!

Lochlan's fist headed straight for Alex. According to his plans, this punch would get rid of him for good.

As the fist came into contact with the head, he was thrown off balance. Something wasn't right. That wasn't the feel of a punch against a head! Blinking, he saw that the boat had vanished, and so had Alex.

Boom!

His fist came into contact with the water surface and broke. Water splashed violently, and a stream of water shot up 10 meters.

Chapter 1214

Without warning, the ship, and its crew were all gone. He fell into the lake with a splash, his face a mask of bewilderment.

"Where did they go?"

The same thing happened with Shaun as he was charging toward the boat. Both Zachary and the boat had mysteriously vanished as well.

He gazed around but saw no trace of the boat anywhere.

"This is madness!"

"Shaun, did it happen to you too? Like going straight through a mirror without seeing anyone?"

"Exactly! What is this trickery?" Shaun yelled, fuming.

"Illusion, it must be an illusion!" Lochlan shouted as he shot up from the water, his clothes wet through and his hair a disheveled mess. "You said he was a psychic user, right? They are skilled at using illusions, so he must have created an environment of illusion, and we were caught in it!"

"What are we going to do now? Glen, aren't you supposed to be an expert with mental power?"

Lochlan huffed. "I had no idea that his mental strength was so powerful to the point I got caught before I realized it! Now, we must stay alert and avoid any ambushes he planned."

After hearing that, they immediately faced back to back and stayed on high alert to defend against any attack.

Alex took in their wary movements and expressions. Aunt Rockefeller gave a sarcastic laugh. "What a bunch of ignorant morons!"

Zachary, however, was shaken to the core.

He gazed at Alex with shock and respect. "Alex, this... What kind of godly skill is this? Did you really use your mental power to create an environment of illusion?"

Alex smiled. "No way I have that kind of power. It was only an elementary illusion spell formation."

"Spell formation?"

"Yep."

Zachary got even more shocked.

Spell formations were a type of mystic spell even more difficult to master than martial arts. Using mystic spells against grandmasters of martial arts... Now that was why they weren't scared at all.

Earlier, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller jumped into the lake to form a talisman underwater. Thanks to the ancestral witch doctor who had died here, he put a force field down here just yesterday using a set of spell formations.

However, when Alex and his aunt had joined forces, the force field weakened slightly. They found the spell formations earlier, though, and patched them up. As a result, it now formed an illusion spell formation with a small range.

It also came with a simple force field.

Zachary, being the curious soul he was, asked again, "What's going to happen to them if they are kept inside?"

Alex shrugged. "I have no idea. Maybe they'll just remain in there forever?"

""

And so, their boat had long since left the area.

Alex gave Tucker a kick. "Seems like your father doesn't care if you're dead or alive, seeing as how he didn't even come along. You're not adopted from the neighbors, are you? It's like he gave up on you!"

Tucker felt pain as well as a feeling of hopelessness. He would never have thought that his father wouldn't come for him.

Alex consoled, "There there, no need to look so down in the dumps. How about I do you a favor by going back to your home and asking your mom if your father is real or fake?:

Aunt Rockefeller jabbed Alex in the waist.

Zachary felt a chill run down his spine. "We're going to the Melvis family home?"

Alex gazed up at the stars, eyes bright. "That's right. I want to go now. Will you help me?"

Three hours later, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller stood in the spacious courtyard in front of the Melvis family home.

Zachary didn't come along, and Alex didn't force him to. Hence, he dodged a bullet.

Aunt Rockefeller stared at the enormous door in their way. "How do we get in?" she asked.

"By force!" decided Alex.

"Good! I like this domineering energy you have right now. Keep it up!"

As the last words left her lips, she threw up a leg and swung it towards the door.

Boom!

Using Chi transformation, a massive shadow illusion of a leg swung down with great force against the heavy door, and the door blasted open into the room beyond.

Chapter 1215

Boom...

At three in the morning, the sound of Melvis manor's door crashing down was too loud to ignore. Families from hundreds of meters away could hear it and were startled, thinking it was some explosion.

Alex's jaw dropped open.

Not because of the great noise, but because of the technique that Aunt Rockefeller used. It was beautiful, with her in jeans and black boots. That kick was a perfect copy.

"Aunt, what was that style called?"

"Beauty's Heart Sutra."

"Ah…"

"Only a woman can learn this style so you can forget about learning it, but it was beautiful, wasn't it? That technique was called Jade's Graceful Kick! Do you wanna try taking it?"

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Arm in arm with Alex, aunt Rockefeller marched through the threshold without hesitation.

Ruby Lamar was currently on the east side villa of Melvis's family home. A woman of advanced age, even though she was worried for the safety of her grandson, Tucker, her body could not withstand staying up, so she retired to her bedroom and slept.

She dreamt of Yvonne Wilmer coming back to life and asking for her life, forcing poisoned wine down her throat, wanting her to follow her down to sing with her. With her abnormally long tongue, it curled around her until she had her restrained.

At the moment, a huge racket pierced through her dream.

The nightmare vanished as Ruby awoke suddenly in a cold sweat, her face now a mask of terror.

"Thank god, it was only a nightmare!"

"Yvonne Wilmer, you wretched woman, enjoy your struggle in hell! You will never get back at me."

As Ruby was muttering to herself, a soundwave came crashing in her direction. "Ruby Lamar and Bennett Melvis, come out this instance!"

"Come out this instance..."

The echoes of those words reverberated throughout the courtyard and house, giving everyone a headache.

Even if you were the deepest sleeper, you would awaken. Many martial artists in the Melvis household heard the commotion and got up immediately.

Sitting in the living room of the east side villa were Bennett Melvis, who couldn't sleep because his son had been kidnapped, his wife, Ruby, and his daughter, Bailey. All three jumped up, startled, after hearing the screams.

"What's going on?"

"I think I heard someone. Who wants you and mom to come out immediately?"

"I heard it too. It wasn't my imagination! It's real!"

It only took a moment for Ruby to come running out in a flurry with her rumpled clothes. "Son, have there been any calls from Tucker's side? Has Soraya called at all?"

Bennett shook his head. "No, I couldn't get through to Soraya either!"

Ruby smacked the arms of the couch. "Something must've gone wrong!"

Ruby piped up. "The people outside that door, could they be the ones from California?"

In the middle of the conversation, a bunch of people rushed toward them. Among them was none other than Geronimo Melvis's other wife, Lexia.

She was also one of the more important people in the Melvis family, an expert in martial arts, and a bodyguard.

Lexia was wearing snow white pajamas with a jacket draped around her shoulders. Even though she wasn't a teenager anymore, she was still somewhat temperamental.

She asked Ruby point blank, "Big Sis, how come someone is looking for a fight here, even going as far as calling you by your full names? Who are they?"

Ruby rolled her eyes. "How am I supposed to know? Younger sister, bringing a crowd here like that... Is this an interrogation?"

"Of course not, I brought people here to protect you! To prevent any accidents from happening!" Ruby stated.

"I have already sent Samberg with people to investigate the front door, but I fear the intruders may only be here to cause trouble for you all, so I called Alexis over as well, Big Sis, who do you think is brave enough to bust down the door of Melvis family home?"

Samberg and Alexis were the two remaining grandmasters that the Melvis family hired.

Bailey buffed. "It must be someone foolish who knew no respect."

Chapter 1216

Right after the last word left her lips, a human figure shot through the room like a bolt of lightning. That human figure was Samberg, who had earlier ran to check on the door.

Looking as if he had just come out of an oven, his clothes were scorched black, and his face and hair were charred.

"Ahhhh!!"

"Samberg, what happened to you?"

Samberg was actually a distant relative from Lexia's side of the family, and he was a relatively strong grandmaster. Even Lexia addressed him as master. But seeing him like this made people break out in a cold sweat at how strong the enemy was.

Alexis, another strong grandmaster, looked to be in bad spirits as well.

"Madame, the situation is bad. The enemy is powerful. It's a cultivation guru, and they even have Mr. Tucker as a hostage. There is no way the martial artists in the Melvis family can stop them. I'll send you away from Melvis family home at once to ensure you're safe," Samberg said in a hushed voice.

"What?" Bennett Melvis started to panic.

'If even the grandmasters could go, who could protect them?'

"That is unacceptable. You are here to protect the Melvis family. How can you leave, especially now that there are intruders in our home, you want to run away? Do you even have any fighting spirit?" Bennett spouted.

"Samberg, you are a first generation grandmaster, don't squander that name."

"Hmph! Your son got kidnapped, yet you didn't even go along to rescue him. You're not even a father, much less a martial artist. You have absolutely no say in what I do!"

He was a grandmaster, and he wasn't afraid of talking back to Bennett Melvis at all. Even Geronimo Melvis treated him with respect.

Lexia suddenly thought of her own granddaughter, Soraya, and her expression changed. "Big Sis, tell me right now who has kidnapped Tucker. You had my granddaughter gather a team to rescue him, which was suspicious enough, but now he's here, and my granddaughter is nowhere to be seen. Where is she?" Lexia harshly directed the question at Ruby.

The thought sank into the minds of everyone else in the room.

'That's true!'

'Soraya and Master Glen went out together to rescue Tucker, but there hasn't been word from them since. Now that the kidnappers are here at the Melvis' family home, could it mean they are both dead?'

Everyone began to shiver like a leaf at the thought that even Lochlan could be killed.

At that moment, Alex and Aunt Rockefeller arrived. They were still dragging Tucker along.

As they both walked into the room, everyone shuffled backward in a hurry, as if a monster from the great abyss was staring at them.

"Dad, Grandma, save me please!"

"It... It hurts, he cut me down there!"

Seeing his own father and grandmother, Tucker became emotional and started yelling.

The people started to hustle and move at hearing that. Alex followed Tucker's gaze and found Bennett Melvis. He glanced away and chuckled dryly.

"You're Bennett Melvis? It's taken so much for you to show yourself! I asked to meet you at Moonlight Lake, yet you never came. Don't you want to save your son at all? I couldn't understand it before, but now it's all so clear!"

Aunt Rockefeller asked him, "What did you understand?"

Alex kicked Tucker with his foot. "Hey, do you remember our little talk before? About how I'd do you a small favor and asked if your father was your real one? I have the answer now."

Once he finished his sentence, Lamar's expression changed dramatically.

Alex started laughing, only joking before, but who would've guessed that he hit the nail on the head.

"Tucker, let me tell you right now. Your father is not your real father! That's because your father is unable to reproduce. It's a problem that's been there since he was a child."

"I'm right, am I not, Bennett Melvis?"

Chapter 1217

"You... You're talking shit!"

"You're the one who can't get it up! I can even raise dumbbells at my age!"

Bennett was blinded by rage. What was more humiliating and degrading to a man than to be accused of being unable to get it up?

Ruby Lamar burst out in anger. "Stop spouting your lies! My son had two sons! What do you mean he can't reproduce? Who are you? A madman? How dare to come into the Melvis family home and cause such a disgrace! You must be sick of living!"

Alex gently shook his head. "That can only mean one thing, that those two grandchildren aren't yours. If you don't believe me, feel free to do a DNA test."

After a halt, he kicked Tucker again. "Alright, it's done. If you really are Bennett's son, you would've been dead. But since you aren't, I'm willing to let you go free. You can get out of here now!"

If he were the Tucker from before, he would've taken this chance without hesitation.

God knew how much he wished this was all a nightmare, but Alex's words hit home and made him think, 'If Bennett isn't father, who was? This man has no reason to lie as he is powerful enough to beat up grandmasters just like that.'

"How... How do you know that I... I am not my father's child?"

Alex smiled. "What's so difficult? One look and I knew you weren't his child."

"Then... Who's my real father?"

"You'll have to ask your mother about that!" Alex whirled around and his gaze landed on the man next to Ruby.

He had noticed how the man had been staring at him earlier, visibly filled with hatred. Now that he had revealed that Bennett wasn't Tucker's father, his features showed panic and horror.

'Huh, something is very wrong with this man!'

Alex smiled and pointed towards him while telling Tucker, "I think that man over there looks quite like you!"

"What?"

As soon as the words were out, everyone couldn't help but turn and gaze at the man in question. Ruby's cousin was also a martial artist, but one with limited abilities, he was only at Intermediate-Royal rank.

"That's absolutely impossible! You really spit out nonsense blindly! That is my sister-in-law's cousin, who had an injury when he was younger that caused him to be unable to reproduce." Bailey refuted that statement immediately.

Aunt Rockefeller added. "The way I see it, they do both look similar."

Lexia couldn't take it anymore.

'These guys broke into my house and caused a huge commotion, only to find out who Tucker's real father is?'

"Both of you! Why did you break into our home in the middle of the night?"

"Also, what happened to my granddaughter?"

"Who's your granddaughter?" Alex asked.

Lexia snapped, "My granddaughter is the captain of the Divine Constabulary, Soraya Melvis!"

"Oh..." Alex pursed his lips. "She's still alive!"

"Where is she now?"

"I didn't come here to discuss your granddaughter's well being and whereabouts with you." Alex's mood shifted, and he looked towards Ruby Lamar. "You are Geronimo Melvis's first wife, Ruby Lamar?"

"You bastard, you dare speak to my mother?" Bailey fumed.

Alex's forehead wrinkled, he glared at Bailey. "For interrupting my speech, slap yourself silly!"

A wave of mental energy was released.

As if possessed, Bailey began to slap herself across her cheeks with both hands. No one in the crowd dared to interfere.

It took only a short while for bruises to form and blood to flow.

Ruby began screaming at her in horror. "Bailey, stop, stop it! Have you gone mad?"

However, Bailey couldn't and wouldn't stop, even after blood wouldn't stop flowing from her nose, as if each slap was harder than the last. The only sounds in the room were the sounds of skin connecting with delicate cheekbones. Finally, she fainted and fell down on the floor with her own hands.

Ruby, shaking in fear and terror, pointed at Alex while screaming, "You, you monster! Guards, guards, are all of you dead? Why aren't you stopping this monster?"

However, with the charred body of Samberg unmoving like a piece of coal, no one dared to step up.

Chapter 1218

Alex explained. "You need not fear me so much. I won't do much to you... For now. I just want to make one thing clear! Forty five years ago, was it you who forced poisoned wine upon Yvonne Wilmer and Brittany Rockefeller?"

His voice was sharp, clearly demanding an answer. After he was done, Ruby's legs started to shake uncontrollably, as if an entire mountain weighed on her shoulders. She could barely stand anymore.

Lexia was planning to call in reinforcements from the Divine Constabulary and even more from Alaska to back Alex into a corner. However, at Alex's question, her thoughts were put to a halt.

'What is this situation?'

She stared at Alex, the wheels turning in her head. What had happened back then... She remembered everything so vividly.

Yvonne and Brianna had gone missing on a very stormy night. A typhoon warning was even called. He heard that the Red Guard had found new evidence of Yvonne working with the underground, and they wanted to arrest her for questioning.

Geronimo threw a fit, running outside to take care of it, yet he never came back during the night.

That was the night that they went missing. Nonetheless, no one knew where either of them went. After Geronimo came back without wife nor daughter, he nearly tore the house apart in rage.

Back then, Ruby had said something along the lines of, "Perhaps Yvonne didn't want to drag Geronimo down with her."

After that day, Geronimo never stopped looking for them. Years. He spent years searching but to no avail.

'Who would've thought that forty five years later, someone would come knocking to ask if Ruby had poisoned Yvonne and Brianna. There had to be some sort of story to this case.'

Thus, Lexia kept her mouth shut and watched the scene unfold in silence.

Ruby yelled. "You're saying nonsense again! Why would I poison them?"

"You're lying!"

"Believe it or not, I have many methods to make you give me the truth."

The words had just left Alex's mouth when Aunt Rockefeller grabbed thin air and along with it. Under half a second, she held a golden feathered arrow and angled the tip underneath Bennett's throat.

"Tell us the truth, or your son dies!" she said in simple words.

Ruby shook her head. "I told you I didn't do it. Even if you kill him, I'm still not guilty of poisoning them."

She was sure that if she were to come clean and confess everything, not only would her son die, but everyone from her bloodline would suffer. So, even if her son were to die, she still wouldn't say anything!

The sound of the arrow piercing through skin echoed through the room. Aunt Rockefeller had shoved the arrow right through Bennett's jaw.

Fresh blood dripped down, drop by drop. Bennett was so terrified that shivers wracked his body, and all he could do was choke and splutter.

Aunt Rockefeller had locked his meridians in place using spiritual energy, so even moving a finger would prove difficult for him.

At the scene, the face of every member in the Melvis family changed in a flash.

Ruby screamed, "You bastard! Bastard! I told you I didn't do it, so I didn't do it! If you dare kill my son, I will kill you and that wretched woman even after my death!"

Lexia frowned. "Young man, I don't know who you are, but I can prove to you that Yvonne and Brianna left on their own that year. They were not poisoned. We even went out to look for them! Do you know who they are?"

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

Alex's phone received a call and saw from the caller ID that it was his mother, Brittany herself.

'Speak of the devil.'

"Still not asleep yet, mom?"

"I heard that you went to confront the Melvis family at their home! How could I sleep after hearing that?"

"Mom, I just want to find out one thing. Back then, were you and grandmother forced to drink poisoned wine? Who did it? Zachary told me it couldn't have been Geronimo Melvis!"

Chapter 1219

Lexia's eyes widened, and she stared at Alex in shock.

"He... He's Madame Brianna's son?"

At that moment, Lexia went silent for a while, but Alex could hear her rapid breathing.

"Look for someone named Nickolas. I don't know if he's still there, but if he is, perhaps he can give you answers."

After saying that, Brittany hung up. Putting down the phone, Brittany took in large gulps of air. It was easy for a clever woman like her to figure out some things. She just never dared to believe it.

Putting down the phone, Alex's expression was closed, shuttered by his mother's words, 'If there really was poison involved back then, who would be so cruel as to force a ten year old to drink it? Geronimo Melvis? That doesn't seem very plausible. Which father would force his own blood daughter to drink poison?'

"Is there anyone here named Nickolas?" Alex's body felt itchy. He was not good at controlling such murderous rage.

His heart ached for his own mother.

"Answer me!"

He stomped his feet, and a wave of immense power traveled downward into the ground, shaking and wobbling the building. Color drained from the faces of the onlookers, fearing that the building might collapse at any minute.

Lexia answered quickly and clearly. "I know, I know. Are you talking about Nickolas? He's at the concierge! I'll immediately send someone to fetch him... Daniel, hurry up and go call Nickolas over. Hurry!"

With that done, she looked at Alex again and asked, "You're Yvonne's grandson? What a relief... A great relief! Your grandfather has been searching for you all for many years! Who would 've guessed, how big you've grown! Your grandmother, is she well?"

Alex laughed coldly. "I'm sorry, I have no grandfather!"

In a hurry, Nickolas was brought back. A short and skinny old man was ushered in. When he heard that someone had broken in, he was terrified. Now that he had been dragged here, however, he was even more scared than before because he had no idea what was going on.

"You are Nickolas?"

"My mother asked me to ask you how much you knew about her forced poisoning forty five years ago."

Ruby opened her eyes wide, puzzled. What did this situation have to do with this old man?

'Did he have any inside information?'

Nickolas's gaze flickered. "You are..."

Alex snapped. "My mom's name back then was Brianna Melvis!"

Nickolas's entire body started to tremble violently. He knelt down on the ground, tears swimming in his eyes, and he exclaimed, "Thank the gods! Lady Brianna? Little Miss B? I, Nickolas, have finally received news of you! So, you really are still alive! How glorious! How wonderful! As such, I now have no regrets before death!"

Alex was slightly moved by this scene. It seemed that his mother made him find this man all by himself for a reason.

In Ruby Lamar's eyes, however, contempt and hatred swirled. She had an urge to instantly kill this old fossil. Thinking back, this rascal was her servant, but who knew, his heart was on Brianna's side.

'D*mn!'

"Old man, get up first, please!" Alex lifted the old man to his feet.

Nickolas asked, "Are... Are you Lady Brianna's son? I saw you when you were younger!"

He went down on his knees once more. Even Alex couldn't hold him up.

He sobbed. "Little master, back then, I made a grave mistake to a grand guest. If it weren't for Lady Brianna, who begged for my life on my behalf, I'd be a rotting corpse! It is only right that I kneel before you as a servant"

Shock rippled through the onlookers.

Lexia opened her mouth and asked impatiently. "Nickolas, tell us quickly! What really happened back then? Why did Brianna specifically ask for you?"

Drying his eyes, Nickolas pointed a finger toward Ruby and Bennett. "It was them! All those years back, she fed poison to Madame Yvonne, and he fed it to Lady Brianna!"

Ruby snapped sharply, "Nonsense! You old man, how dare you use that despicable woman's name to ruin me? You must be in a hurry to end your life!"

Smack!

Those last few words fell off her lips.

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Alex's palm collided with her cheek.

"You're the one who's in a hurry to end their lives!"

Lexia glanced at Ruby and encouraged Nickolas to continue speaking, "As long as you stick to the truth, I'll let you make the choices."

"Thank you, Madame Lexia! This is how the situation happened. I fell asleep in the tool shed and heard Madame Ruby and Madame Yvonne walking in. Following them were the ancient iron guards."

"I heard Madame Ruby accusing Madame Yvonne of being a spy for the underground. He wanted to poison her, but since she resisted, he had the guards hold her down and forced her to drink the poison."

"Afterward, I also saw Master Bennett forcing Lady Brianna to drink the poison. After they were done, they left, saying that they would take care of the bodies after they decompose."

"Since I felt indebted to Lady Brianna, I could not just stand by and watch them die. Good thing I had an antidote to the poison. After I fed it to them, I helped them to escape this family."

It wasn't until later that I discovered that Master wasn't the one who administered the poison, but it was Madame. It was you that had wanted to poison Madame Yvonne and Lady Brianna."

After Nickolas finished his story, Alex roared, enraged. "So you people were the ones who did it!"

Even Lexia rebuked them. "Big Sis, how could you even dare do such a thing?" *CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES* <u>https://t.me/NovelsFuns</u>

Ruby chuckled coldly, "You really believe everything he says? Who's to say he didn't plan this all out with that evil woman to ruin my life? Maybe the younger one is just as wicked as this old sack of bones, helping his daughter tear me down. If you believe this rubbish, you really are a fool!"

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

Alex raised his hand and delivered four quick slaps in rapid succession.

Being as old as she was, her teeth were already close to none. Now, there really wasn't any left.

"You little brat... Having the audacity to hit me?! I swear, I..." She raised her voice to a roar.

Before she could say anything more, Alex flicked a tiny black object directly into her mouth. With a gulp, she swallowed it. She could feel it entering her throat.

After that, she could feel it climb down her throat. Then, disgust and nausea built up inside her.

"Ahhh!"

"What did you give me?"

"Ugh... Blargh..."

Try as she might, she couldn't regurgitate it. It was just impossible. Within minutes, it had reached her stomach.

Alex said in a monotonous voice, "Do you know about the Legend of Sword and Fairy?"

Her eyes bulged. "What... What is that?"

Suddenly she felt the thing inside her stomach. It started to itch, causing her to press her stomach. But soon, she started scratching, and she couldn't stop. She even tore her clothes to try to ease the itch, her nails dragging across her stomach, leaving behind bloody trails in their wake.

"What... What is this thing?"

"Have you ever heard of the Canyonland parasitic worms?"

"Ahh?!"

Many martial artists backed up in a hurry, away from Ruby.

The name itself was enough to make people avoid it like the plague.

"They say that when that thing poisons you, death would be a blessing!"

With this, Ruby rolled around the floor, scratching and scratching, desperately trying to relieve the insatiable itch while letting out cries of despair and agony.

Bennett was shouting at her to stop. "Mother, mother! Stop scratching! If you keep scratching, you're going to scratch your skin raw!"

Alex interrupted him in a chilling tone. "Oh, no need to shout... You'll get your due too!"

As he said that, he held up a black poisonous pill next to his lips.

"Here, open wide!"