

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0441 - 0450

Chapter 0441

Still holding Michelle's hand, Alex took a glance at the bald guy. His eyes were stern and cold as the winter's snow.

The Pattingson family thought that he was just bluffing. Fighters would normally have very strong auras emanating from their bodies, especially skilled ones. Highly skilled fighters had such immense auras that every slight move they made were intimidating.

However, Alex didn't have any of these characteristics, he just looked like a weak scholar, a pale-skinned wimp.

“God, I'm dying of laughter. How dare you talk to me like that, wimp? Before, I wasn't sure if you had actually killed Scott. But now I'm most definitely sure that you played tricks and killed him by cheating in the fight!”

“If you fought him fair and square, you wouldn't even stand one second against him.”

Alex's expression was still exceedingly cold. “Are you done blabbering?”

The bald guy was enraged. "Are you an idiot?"

Eugene kicked the bald guy and said, "Why are you still talking to him? Just beat him up! If you can't do it, then get lost!"

Just then, Alex raised an arm and slapped the bald guy on the head, his movements were as quick as lightning.

The slap was loud and clear, as if someone had launched fireworks in the plaza.

The bald guy was sent flying towards Eugene as his mind went blank and everything felt like static, as if he had crashed into a bullet train. His big bald head crashed into Eugene's nose with an extremely strong impact.

Eugene's nose bridge immediately broke into two, blood spurting out of nostrils as he screamed hysterically.

Everyone froze. The Pattingsons were taken aback as well.

Winnie glared at Alex furiously, filled with hatred and disdain. However, she was still slightly shocked.

The bald guy is quite a well-known martial artist in Alaska. His bald head had been trained to develop as hard as steel. Yet this guy couldn't even handle a single slap from Alex.

They quickly understood that Alex was not the loser everyone thought he was. He really was a skilled fighter. Gerald, on the other hand, was still sitting on his chair silently without moving a muscle. It was as if he had nothing to do with this.

The Yowells who were tied to the crosses did not react. They had been tortured over and over again by the Pattingsons, their mental strength was depleting every passing second. Even though Alex had come to their rescue, they still felt hopeless, they knew just how terrifying Gerald was.

"So, can you get lost now?" Alex rolled his eyes, clearly annoyed.

"You get lost!" Eugene screamed as he held onto his nose. The pain was driving him crazy. He was the prodigy of the Mulligan family, yet his nose bridge was broken in half in California. If this news reached Alaska, he knew that he would become a laughing stock.

"You have to fight me if you want to pass." Eugene screamed furiously.

Alex raised his arm again, slapping Eugene hard across the face.

Eugene could feel his head spinning. Then, Alex grabbed Eugene by his neck and slammed his face onto the coffin lid three times. Every smash came with a loud and heavy thud. Eugene's broken nose bridge had been absolutely destroyed. He would have to live with a silicone nasal implant for the rest of his life.

Blood was dripping down from the pitch black coffin.

Alex was insanely cruel and brutal.

Everyone from the younger generation of the Pattinson family was terrified, while the other Alaskan fighters just stared in disbelief.

Alex flung Eugene aside with one hand, his cold expression unchanging. "Anyone else?"

Winnie looked extremely furious as she continued to stare at Alex and Michelle. Through clenched teeth, she said, "Brother Neil, looks like we need you to help cripple these two disgusting bastards! I don't care what you do, but just keep them alive enough for their last breath."

A dashing young man walked out of the crowd, holding a hand fan in one hand. However, it was not just any hand fan, it was made of hard steel to be used as a weapon.

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Neil chuckled. "Winnie, I can help you cripple them, but you have to promise me one thing. Let me take you to the movies tomorrow, I'll reserve the whole hall for you."

Winnie replied, "Sure."

"It's a date then!"

Neil was overjoyed, he walked up to Alex with a sly smirk "Let me introduce myself, I am Alaska's..."

Alex interrupted him. "There's no need for that, I'm not interested in the disabled. "

"What did you say? Die!"

Neil had witnessed just how hard Alex could slap a person. So he knew that he had to be careful. Closing his hand fan, he aimed for Alex's head with the weapon. If this attack were to go through, Alex would become brain dead even if he didn't die from it.

"Be careful, Alex!" Michelle screamed, worried for Alex's safety.

Alex raised his arm to block the attack as the steel hand fan slammed into it.

Winnie was grinning wickedly, her eyes filled with scorn. She knew just how powerful the weapon was. Even rebars would end up bending from the impact.

Using his own body to block the attack was extremely idiotic.

A cold smile was plastered on Gerald's face as well.

Just then, a loud clunk came from the clash, as if Alex's arm was made out of metal.

The Chi had reflected the attack back to Neil's hand, causing him to lose grip of his hand fan. The fan flew backwards and sliced off one of his ears.

The man screamed out in sheer pain.

Alex then grabbed him by the wrist and tightened his grip. In just a few seconds, his wrist bone was shattered and was close to amputation.

The man fell to the ground, sobbing uncontrollably from the pain.

He couldn't believe Alex would break his hand. His hand was the root of his martial arts skills. Now that it's broken, he was no longer a fighter.

Alex didn't pay any attention to him and kicked Neil aside.

He turned to Gerald, who was still sitting behind the other coffin. "Are you really just going to sit there and watch? I guess these people are just mere trash to you. Then, let me help you take all of them out!"

Alex slammed the coffin lid harshly, causing all of the blood to bounce up.

Alex let go of Michelle and concentrated his Chi, lifting the blood drops up into the air. After collecting ten or so drops of it, he pulled them into long, bloody needles brimming with electricity. Gerald was shocked by the sight of this as his eyes widened.

"What is that?" Everyone was appalled as well, as if they were looking at a magic trick.

The Ultimate Book of Medicine may be able to save lives, but it could take them away as well.

Not only did Alex's blood needles contain electrical Chi, they had the power of witch doctor talismans as well. Anyone struck by these needles would feel as if a thousand ants were crawling inside of them, it would be an extremely torturing and painful experience.

"Go!" Alex shouted and sent the needles flying like fast bullets, piercing the bodies of the Patingsons and those who came to help them.

He had also aimed one of the needles at Gerald.

"Hmph, how dare you show off with such a silly trick?"

Gerald said as he crushed the needle with his palm.

Alex was slightly taken aback and realized that Gerald was a Peak Mystic rank fighter.

On the other hand, Winnie and the others were rolling back and forth on the ground, crying in pain.

Gerald leaped from his seat, holding a long, black metal staff. "Die, you brat!"

The Yowells had been hoping that Alex would be able to successfully rescue them when they saw him take out more than ten fighters with just one attack

However, with Gerald stepping up, his aura was enough to make them fear for Alex's life.

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Alex pushed Michelle aside and activated his Mystic Armor. With this, a faint yellow turtle shell formed around his whole body to block all of Gerald's attacks.

He took the others out to prevent them from harming Michelle once he got busy battling Gerald. That's why he included a seal in the needles to seal away their skills as well.

The combination of Gerald's staff and his inner force as a Peak Mystic rank fighter allowed his Chi to form an odd change in the atmosphere. His movements became as fast as lightning, they just seemed inhumanly possible.

The Yowells felt a gush of hopelessness and despair as soon as they saw how powerful his attack would be.

The other Pattingsons stopped wailing as they fixed their eyes on the two, refusing to blink.

It was rare to see a Peak Mystic rank fighter attack, so none of them wanted to miss a second of this battle. Moreover, they hated Alex's guts, really hoping to see him die under Gerald's staff.

Bam!

A loud thud echoed through the plaza as Gerald's Chi flowed out like a large wave.

Michelle turned around, not daring to watch this any further. Her tears streamed down her cheeks as she screamed in fear.

Just as everyone thought Alex had died from this brutal attack, he shouted and formed a thicker layer of armor around his body. He blocked the attack with only his body.

The brick floor shattered under his feet, forming a large pit around him.

"What?" Everyone was shocked, they couldn't believe their eyes.

Many started rubbing their eyes with their hands, worried that they were hallucinating.

The Yowells wanted to rub their eyes as well, but they were currently tied up and restricted.

Gerald was fairly surprised as he felt goosebumps on his entire body.

‘This is strange.’

He had given his all with this attack. Even if an Earth rank fighter were to block this attack with their body, he was confident that he would at least break a bone or two.

‘How can this guy block my attack perfectly despite not having any skills?’

“Is that all you’ve got?” Alex jumped out of the pit, his eyes were filled with determination.

Alex didn’t expect the Mystic Armor to be this strong in defense. He had originally thought that he wouldn’t be able to take the hit, but he figured that it had unworldly strength because it was something his ancestor had given him. It was no wonder he didn’t need any forms of attacks.

“The all rounded defense, Turtle Shell Armor? How very interesting! Let’s see how many attacks you can take then!”

“Break through, my Golden Celestial Staff!”

“Break! Break! Break!” Gerald attacked again, bringing down his staff on Alex multiple times like a storm.

Alex didn't dodge any of his attacks. He just blocked them with his arms.

From the others' point of view, Alex looked like he couldn't fight back at all, getting beaten up like a ragdoll. Alex realized that his Mystic Armor's defense increased with every attack. Initially, he felt the impact of the attack and it was still quite painful on his end. But the impacts started fading away with time.

In the end, he started to relax as the attacks began to feel like a massage on his body.

The Patingsons, on the other hand, were cheering.

“Beat him up! Kill that punk!”

“Beat that bastard to death!”

“Mr. Pattinson, you can do it! Smash him to bits! ”

“Bash him! Whack him! Beat... Uhm, Mr. Pattinson, maybe... You should stop?”

The more they cheered, the quieter they became.

It became too unsettling to watch. A while ago, Alex would still use his arm to block the attacks, yet now he was just letting Gerald beat him with his staff without moving an inch.

Even when Gerald aimed for his head, he didn't dodge as well. As if his head was a hundred times harder than the bald guy's.

'Is he still human?'

The Yowells had their mouths agape.

It was obvious as to who had the upper hand in this fight Gerald was using all his might yet he couldn't break through Alex's defenses one bit. Although Alex just stood there and allowed the attacks, Gerald couldn't even leave a scratch.

The differences between their skills were too large.

The Pattingsons fell silent.

They had imagined many ways to insult and humiliate Alex and Michelle, yet none of them expected this to be the result

'Is this young man an Earth rank fighter?'

'If he was, he was most definitely not just a beginner.'

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PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

'He is probably the youngest Earth rank fighter in America!'

'If Scott went up against such a beast, he definitely didn't die in vain at all.'

At this moment, Gerald's energy was draining out. He had been the one attacking with all his might throughout this whole battle, yet Alex was still standing. Gerald, on the other hand, was sweating and panting. Half of his inner force had been depleted.

"Are you done yet?" Alex spoke up. He knew that his armor would no longer improve at this point, even if he were to get any more attacks.

"You, you f*cking... Who are you?" Gerald felt like he was going to break down. He lifted his staff to use 'Golden Celestial Staff' once more, slamming down on Alex.

However, Alex was able to grab his staff with ease.

"I am someone you shouldn't have challenged." He then snatched the metal staff over forcefully and swung it at Gerald's thigh.

With a loud crack, Gerald's left leg was deformed as he knelt to the ground screaming. His thigh bone was smashed into two and one of the ends was protruding out of his skin, leaving a pool of blood around him.

"Sending a coffin to my house and locking Michelle up in it? You must think you're pretty great, don't you?"

Another loud crack echoed through the plaza. This time, it was Gerald's right leg.

"You even broke all of Michelle's limbs. Who gave you the balls to do so? Are all of you Pattingsons this bossy?"

Now, Gerald's left arm was broken.

"And you dare challenge me to a battle to the death but let a bunch of trash block my way. You must really think you're quite something, eh?"

Now, all of Gerald's limbs were broken. All he could do was lay on the ground as he vomited blood.

With the power of Alex's Chi, all of his organs were damaged as well.

Alex's attacks on Gerald were like a slap to everyone's face. They couldn't bear to watch as their hearts dropped to the ground.

The Yowells, on the other hand, were absolutely overjoyed and excited.

Alex's gaze was cold and blood-thirsty, as if he was the Grim Reaper crawling out from hell.

He then slowly moved the black metal staff to Gerald's forehead.

Everyone held their breaths upon the sight of this.



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Gerald was startled, he felt as if he was about to have a heart attack. Shaking his head vigorously, he said, "No, no please don't kill me, please! Please don't..."

Anyone would be scared of dying, especially Peak Mystic rank fighters like Gerald. He feared death more than anything.

Alex said calmly, "Give me a reason to not kill you then."

Gerald was sweating cold bullets, his eyes filled with fear. "I... I can give you money. I'll give you any amount of money that you want!"

"Sorry, but I don't need money." Alex shook his head and swung the metal staff towards Gerald's head.

Gerald Pattingson was now nothing but a lifeless corpse. The Pattingsons's eyes were wide in shock as they trembled in fear.

They didn't expect Alex to be serious about it, killing Gerald like he said he would.

Alex killed a Peak Mystic rank fighter as if Gerald was just livestock.

The younger Pattingsons were terrified as they felt a chill go down their spine. Everyone else who came to help was regretting their life decisions, finally realizing that they shouldn't have gotten involved in this.

'How could we ever have a chance to beat someone who had killed Scott with one punch?'

'We really f*cked up this time, offending an Earth rank fighter.'

Alex remained calm. He initially didn't want to kill anyone here, but he knew that he had to make a statement.

'They were able to barge into Maple Villa today. What about tomorrow?'

'Would they barge into Assex Villa some time later too?'

He knew he had to strike fear into their hearts to prevent them from trying anything on him ever again. He lifted his head gently. "So who was the one who carved words onto Michelle's face? Come out!"

Winnie froze, her face turned pale.

Everyone else took a few steps back as well, leaving out the frozen Winnie trembling with fear.

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"Her! It was her!"

“She carved those words onto my face!”

Michelle stared at Winnie, wanting revenge.

As the most beautiful girl in California State University, how could she ever go out in public with the word ‘Sl*t’ carved onto her face?

She couldn’t even go to class. She knew that her life was ruined.

A while ago, she had wanted to become Alex’s girlfriend no matter how his relationship with Dorothy had turned out. However, now that her face had been ruined.

‘How could I ever become his girlfriend like this?’

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Winnie. She hated her so much that she wanted to skin her alive and throw her into a pot of boiling oil. She wanted to carve the word ‘sl*t’ all over Winnie’s body as well.

Alex rolled his eyes and took a look at Winnie’s pretty little face. He said calmly, “Kill yourself.”

'What?'

Winnie's face turned paler and she couldn't stop trembling at all.

If she knew that she was up against a beast like Alex, she wouldn't have come along in the first place, let alone carve that disgusting word onto Michelle's face. She was starting to regret all of her actions.

Kneeling on the ground, Winnie pleaded desperately. "Please don't kill me. Please let me live! I'll do anything as long as you let me go! I can be your girlfriend, I can be your slave, I can even be your b*tch!"

Everyone stared at her in disbelief.

Although Winnie wasn't the most beautiful girl in Alaska, her beauty still made her quite popular in the state. Many viewed her as a goddess. Yet now she was willing to slave away for Alex and let him do anything to her. Even just the thought of it extremely infuriated most people.

Eugene, especially, was filled with jealousy and anger. However, he didn't dare utter a word, he didn't even dare show any anger on his face.

Alex shook his head and refused. "Slave? You don't deserve to be my slave. Kill yourself and I'll let everyone else go. You get to save everyone if you just sacrifice yourself, isn't that great?"

'Why would I want such a wicked and evil woman by my side?'

'Do I want to shorten my lifespan?'

Winnie was now in the depths of despair, her blood ran cold.

'Great?'

'How would this be great if I died?'

'What do their lives have anything to do with me?'

"I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't kill yourself by then, I'll kill all of you." Alex said coldly.

“One!”

“Two!”

“Three...”

Some of the Pattingsons yelled. “Just kill yourself, Winnie! Don’t worry, we’ll take good care of your parents! Please just kill yourself! Don’t hesitate any longer.”

Someone screamed out as well. “Yeah! Hurry! Winnie, we’ll definitely plan a grand funeral for you after this. We would help support your family too! From now on, us Mulligans will help the Pattingsons for life!”

Winnie’s expression was twisted as she yelled at the others. “I don’t care about your lives! If I have to die, all of you are dying with me! Kill myself? Dream on! I would never do that!”

Alex was still counting. “Seven, eight... You guys can kill her too.”

‘What?!’

After hearing that, two Pattingsons and another fighter teamed up and landed three punches on the woman. It was as if they had telepathy as they attacked her at almost the same time.

Winnie Pattingson, a beauty of her generation, had been killed in a foreign state.

“Mr... Grandmaster Rockefeller, can we please leave now?” asked one of the Pattingsons carefully.

He had no idea how to address Alex, but he knew that calling him a grandmaster was safe. Who else would be able to kill a Peak Mystic rank fighter so easily anyway? He figured that Alex had to be a Divine rank fighter or Telekinetic Grandmaster.

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PART PROGRESS

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But was it possible?

Alex Rockefeller didn't say it was possible, but he didn't say it wasn't either. He suddenly reached out and lifted a coffin into the air.

Everyone cried out in surprise.

He was using his inner force externally to move objects through air. Wasn't this the mark of a Telekinetic Grandmaster? Alex Rockefeller was actually a Divine rank Telekinetic Grandmaster. This truly shocked everyone.

Scott Pattinson deserved to die for offending a Grandmaster.

The two coffins opened and closed as the corpses of Gerald and Winnie Pattinson were placed in each.

"Take these coffins away!" Alex exclaimed before gathering over ten bloody needles and piercing them into each person's body.

Everyone felt extremely terrified.

They really didn't want to feel the sensation of having their heart devoured by ten thousand ants. Fortunately, they didn't feel anything this time. Oh, they did feel something, like their inner force had recovered.

"I call this Clotting Needle. It is also known as Life Sealer. You've had a taste of what it's like earlier. Once you get back, be good. Come and look for me after six months, and I will completely lift the Life Sealer curse from you. Otherwise... You will feel like your hearts are devoured by ten thousand ants and die from the pain," Alex said.

“Remember, apart from your respective families, nobody else should find out from you. Otherwise, I will personally destroy all of you,” Alex warned.

Of course, Alex was merely exaggerating.

However, when these Alaskan ancient martial arts practitioners heard this, they were terrified. It sounded like how people were affected by Death Curse from the Witch of Heavenly Peak in the novel, ‘Demi-Gods and Semi-Devils’, those people were bound to die.

“G-Great master. Oh, no. I meant, Grandmaster Rockefeller, how do we find you?” asked a man with a stutter.

“You can look for her” Alex pointed to Michelle Yowell.

Ten minutes later, members of the Yowell family had been rescued from the crosses. Keith Yowell fell directly to his knees in front of Alex.

“I didn’t think you were a Grandmaster. I’m a fool not to have realized it. I’m unworthy of being alive!” Keith exclaimed.

With Keith taking the lead, the rest of the Yowell family also kneeled to the ground.

They were martial artists, and their admiration and worship toward a Grandmaster were more profound than ordinary people because they knew how terrifying a Grandmaster could be.

Alex shook his head gently. "I am not a Grandmaster."

He certainly wasn't a Grandmaster. In terms of actual combat power, he was at most the equivalent of Gerald Pattingson from earlier. However, Alex's Chi was at a higher level than a normal martial artist's inner force. It was concentrated and pure, and he could use it at will. Meanwhile, his Mystic Armor was a god-like tool that was second to none.

Hence, from others' perspective, the way he used his inner force externally gave the impression that he was a Grandmaster.

"Anyway, a Grandmaster isn't all that great," Alex deliberately said dismissively.

"Your medical skills are excellent, and you have god-like martial art abilities. In the future, if there is ever a need, I'd be willing to jump through hoops for you, no matter how difficult it may be," Keith said.

“Get up! I do not wish to show off my capabilities. Remember to keep this secret for me. In addition, I have made a list of herbs. Try your best to gather them. I can help restore Michelle’s capability. In fact, it may even be possible for her to achieve Grandmaster in the future,” Alex said.

“Really?” Keith asked.

“Why would I lie to you?”

Keith hurriedly slapped himself and bowed his head.

Alex believed that with the conditions he offered and the earlier impression of being the Grandmaster, Keith, who had been sitting on the fence, would now know what would be the wisest decision.

Ten minutes later, Michelle hugged Alex and pressed her face against his chest without hesitation.

“Alex, I’ve been disfigured. I’m no longer worthy of being your girlfriend...” She cried out sadly.

When Alex heard this, he sighed in relief. This was good!

However, Michelle continued, “But my body is still in perfect condition. Why don’t I bear a child for you?”

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“No way!” Alex Rockefeller exclaimed before smacking Michelle Yowell’s forehead.

“I’m not running a circus. I don’t want to look after little monkeys running around,” he added.

After that, he pinched Michelle’s face and carefully studied the word ‘sl*t’ on her face. Winnie Pattinson was quite harsh, carving the word nearly three inches deep.

Michelle panicked and her facial expression turned bleak again. So what if she had a perfect body?

With the word ‘sl*t’ on her face, which man would want to give her a child?

Then, Michelle saw Alex nodding. “The wound is a little deep. It’ll take some time for it to recover. For now, you’ll have to wear a mask when you meet other people. I’ll make another list of herbs. You should focus on gathering these herbs. Once you’re done, I’ll make a kind of medicinal clay that can help your wound recover completely so that your face will look like it did before,” Alex said.

“Really?” Michelle asked.

Michelle was pleasantly surprised.

The changes in her mood was like a roller-coaster ride. One moment, she felt like she was in hell, but in the next, she felt like she was in heaven.

Alex nodded. “Yes.”

“That’s great. I can be your girlfriend again.”

“No. I’m not interested in kids,” Alex said.

“Hmph!” Michelle placed her hands on her hips and bumped against Alex. “How am I a kid? These are much bigger than your wife’s.”

Alex was flustered and left the Yowell family’s place.

In the Patington family's place in Alaska. The head of the Patington family, Nathan Patington, had already reached Earth rank in his martial arts cultivation.

This was also the fundamental reason why the Patington family held an important place in Alaska's ancient martial arts community. An Earth expert was already a very rare existence. With a single punch, Nathan could break through gold and iron. He could even break a steel plate with a single kick. To the layman, he was like a superhuman.

However, there was a gap in this legacy among the Patington family's descendants.

Among Nathan's sons, Gerald Patington had the highest rank in martial arts. Gerald was at Peak-Mystic rank, and was close to breaking through to the next rank.

But the person Nathan had been most optimistic about was Scott Patington. He had great hopes for Scott because he was a rare martial art genius. Scott had a bright future ahead of him, and he was very likely to surpass Earth rank to become a Telekinetic Grandmaster. Nathan didn't expect such a genius to die so suddenly. One could only imagine how much hatred Nathan felt in his heart.

At twelve midnight, the large antique clock in the house started ringing, but Nathan was not asleep yet. He couldn't fall asleep!

Nathan was waiting for his son, Gerald, to call him and tell him that Scott's murderer had been killed.

The phone finally rang.

It wasn't Gerald's number. Instead, it belonged to one of the grandchildren Nathan didn't usually pay much attention to.

"Grandpa, something terrible has happened!" The grandchild shouted in a panicked tone.

"What's the big deal? You sound panicked. You're a grown man. How can you panic when things go wrong? How will you ever be successful in life?" Nathan said calmly.

"Grandpa, Uncle Gerald is dead, and so is Winnie. We're in huge trouble," said the grandchild.

"What?" Nathan, who had been calm earlier, immediately started trembling. His phone nearly slipped out of his hands.

"Gerald is dead? How could that be? Who could kill him in California?" Nathan asked.

"It's... The guy who killed Scott, Grandmaster Rockefeller."

“G-Grandmaster? Are you sure?”

The grandchild explained. “Yes, I’m very sure. With a wave of his hand, he could fling Uncle Gerald’s corpse, which weighed up to 150 pounds, into the coffin. He’s able to use his inner force externally and at will. He’s definitely a Telekinetic Grandmaster. He might very well be the youngest Grandmaster in America.”

When Nathan heard this, he plopped down on the ground. He didn’t even react when his phone fell off. A martial arts Grandmaster!

One couldn’t afford to insult a Grandmaster. If that happened, one would definitely die.

How could Gerald not die when he delivered a coffin to a Grandmaster? Nathan was afraid that the entire Pattingson family would experience the fury of one.

They would all be killed.

Nathan immediately picked up the phone again.

“What did he say? Tell me what exactly happened, right now,” Nathan said.

This phone call lasted for twenty minutes.

By the end of it, Nathan felt as if he had aged by ten years within the short period of time.

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Nathan Pattingson could forget about ever getting his revenge.

After closing his eyes for a long time, he spoke to his grandson on the phone. "Travel back to Alaska tonight. Tomorrow, I will personally head to California to apologize to him," Nathan said.

"What?" The grandson was dumbfounded.

Nathan's son and grandson were killed, but he still wanted to apologize to Alex Rockefeller? Anybody would find it hard to believe.

Meanwhile, Alex had returned to Maple Villa. When he opened his mouth, he spewed out a mouthful of coagulated blood.

When Alex fought with Gerald Pattingson earlier, he stood still and didn't move at all, and it looked like Gerald couldn't break through his defense. However, in actual fact, Alex had been hurt by the first attack.

Alex wasn't a real Grandmaster.

Fortunately, the regenerative Chi from the Force immediately protected Alex's internal organs and rapidly restored his body. Otherwise, he might not have been able to take it. Toward the end, Mystic Armor developed according to the situation and advanced further. That was why Alex was able to take it easy and sigh with relief.

Later, to appear powerful, Alex even used Chi to manipulate objects through space, and it worsened his wounds. He was at his limit when he held in the mouthful of blood until he arrived home.

"Ahh..."

"Alex, what happened to you?" Waltz Fleur ran out from the villa and held him up with a panic stricken face. She had never seen Alex spewing blood out of his mouth before.

"Waltz!" Alex exclaimed.

He saw Waltz dressed in her pajamas. Her skin was fair and very attractive. Alex immediately relaxed and fell softly into her arms. "I want to sleep," he said.

It felt as if he was leaning against a soft pillow, and he instantly fell asleep.

The next day, when Alex woke up, he found himself in the arms of a beautiful woman. He looked up and he realized she was Waltz.

Alex was immediately startled.

More importantly, his hands were resting on a place they shouldn't be. It explained why he felt as if he was in a weird dream. In the dream, he was holding a slab of fat pork meat while a group of men were chasing after him.

It turned out that they were running after pork meat. Indeed, pork meat was very expensive these days!

Gently, Alex moved his hands away. He then noticed that one of Waltz's smooth legs was resting on his stomach. It explained why he felt something heavy on him. Carefully, he lifted her leg and wanted to gently shift it aside.

In the end, Waltz made a muffled sound. “Don’t disturb me. I want to sleep for a while longer,” she said.



It took another five minutes before Waltz opened her eyes. She looked at Alex with a smile on her face. “Alex, you want it.”

“What do I want?” Alex was stunned.

The next second, Alex realized what she meant and instantly felt embarrassed. “I’m not impotent.”

“I was a little worried before. Think about it. You’ve been married for nearly a year, but your wife is still a virgin. Nobody would believe you if you told them you’re potent.”

Alex moved her leg away. “Why are you sleeping here?”

“You were the one who said you wanted to sleep. You’re my senior. I wouldn’t dare disobey what you said!”

She then changed the topic. “What exactly happened last night? You spewed blood from your mouth. You gave me a fright. Fortunately, you seemed alright after a while.”

Clearly, Waltz came home very late last night and hadn’t found out about the incident related to the coffins.

“It’s not a big deal. I probably trained a little too hard and hurt myself a little. I’ll be fine after spewing the blood out,” Alex said.

Naturally, Waltz didn’t believe him. Alex’s shirt was badly torn last night. However, since Alex refused to tell her, she didn’t

pursue further.

At this moment, they were in the same bed, and wore very thin clothes. It began to feel warm very quickly. Waltz touched Alex’s chin. “Alex, do you want...”

Alex was having conflicting thoughts. The decision was far too difficult to make.

Right then, the door was pushed open forcefully and a woman charged into the room. When she saw the two of them in bed, she was dumbfounded.

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“You two... How could you?”

The woman’s eyes were wide open, and her face was pale. She looked as if she had seen the most terrifying thing on earth.

Alex Rockefeller and Waltz Fleur were both stunned, and their hearts pounded.

They were both martial art experts. They should have been able to sense someone’s approach... But the problem was that the person who showed up was also a martial art expert.

Alex seemed embarrassed. “Sister, why did you... Suddenly come back?”

The woman was none other than Maya Howards. Maya was his adoptive sister who was already at Intermediate-Royal rank with her Silver Frost cultivation.

Maya had originally intended to give Alex a surprise. That was why she deliberately made very little noise when she returned by tiptoeing around. It turned out she was the one who was shocked instead.

Maya and Brittany Rockefeller were hard at work in Michigan, developing new products to prepare their attack against Rockefeller group. Who would've thought that Alex would be at home fooling around with Waltz in bed?

"With this, does it mean you've decided to give up on Dorothy?" Maya asked furiously.

"I... No, we didn't..." Alex stammered.

At that moment, Waltz suddenly jumped off the bed and chuckled. "It turns out that the first wife has returned, and she is expressing her jealousy right away. Is that necessary?"

Waltz grabbed Maya, pulled the covers off, and tossed her onto the bed.

"Ahh...!"

"Waltz, what are you doing?!"

Maya was no match for Waltz. Waltz pressed her forcefully against Alex's body as she laughed. After a bit of tossing around and laughing, the anger miraculously disappeared in Maya's heart.

And it was all because of Waltz's attitude of not intending to keep Alex for herself.

Although Waltz didn't explain things clearly, and Maya still thought that the two of them had sex... Maya actually felt like she had let go of something in her heart because of what happened.

Originally, Dorothy Assex was the one who caused Maya to lock up certain feelings in her heart. In the end, Waltz helped her unlock these feelings.

Maya's heart felt lively again.

Waltz needed to head to Thousand Miles for work. After cleaning herself up, she headed out.

Before Waltz left, she didn't forget to tease Alex and Maya. "Maya, Alex, I'm heading out. Please feel free to do as you please. I'll only be back in the evening. Would you like me to get you some family planning supplies from the store?"

“Get lost!” Maya picked up a vase and threw it at Waltz.

Waltz gently curved her foot and caught the vase firmly with a fancy flip in the air before running out.

Maya pinched Alex’s earlobe. “You’re shameless.”

“Sister, I didn’t do it,” Alex said, aggrieved.

“Are you still not going to admit it? You pinched me so hard it hurt just now.”

“About that, why didn’t you tell me you were coming back? How are things going in Michigan?”

Since they were talking about business, Maya let go of his ear and explained. “Both products are out. We’ve also acquired the production, quality assurance, and patent certificates. The products will hit the market right away. On top of that, we’ve also established a new company called Lush Cosmetics in Michigan. However, Mother intends to leave out the middle and low-end markets for now. Our main focus will be the upper-class, including the likes of royalty and famous models. We’ll get help from Hailey’s Belle Blossom to gain instant popularity.”

Maya used to focus on marketing while Brittany single-handedly turned Bounty Acne Cream into Rockefeller Group worth three hundred billion dollars. With these two women working together, they were definitely a force to be reckoned with. In fact, the results were far greater than expected.

Maya explained everything clearly, but Alex was dumbfounded.

“How are you moving so fast?” Alex asked.

It had only been about ten days. In fact, Alex had only returned to California for less than five days and they had actually managed to accomplish so many things.

“We’re on a tight schedule. Of course, we must make haste. Otherwise, if Rockefeller Group doesn’t go down after three months, Mother will become the laughingstock! We’re fast because we spent money very quickly too. We’ve already spent half of the budgeted fifty million dollars. We spent about ten million dollars just to get through the critical phase alone. How else do you think we’re this fast?” Maya said.

Alex nodded slightly. He knew very well how money could expedite things.

For example, the normal process of registering a trademark might not even be completed within a month, but they were able to do it.

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With money, anything could be done within an hour.

“I’ve returned with some of the products to show Hailey this time,” Maya Howards said.

Then, Maya rolled her eyes. “I was exhausted from having to drive this early in the morning, and I had to come home to such a fright!”

Alex Rockefeller smirked. “Sister, you’ve had a tough time working. Let me give you a massage.”

Back when they lived together, Maya already knew that Alex was good at giving massages. He made her feel very comfortable whenever he massaged her.

Maya immediately took off her shoes. “Massage my feet. They’re sore.”

“You haven’t even washed them. They must be stinky, right?”

But in reality, they really didn’t stink. In fact, Maya’s feet smelled oddly fragrant.

Maya had a natural fragrance to her body. There wasn't anybody else quite like her. For some unknown reason, even Alex couldn't determine what caused it despite having excellent medical skill and knowledge.

"Fetch me some water then. I don't want to move. I'm your older sister. Are you unwilling to even do such a small favor for your sister?" Maya asked.

"I think you're just lazy."

"Will you do it or not?"

"I will, I will. I owe it to you."

After that, Alex washed her feet and massaged them. Although Alex wasn't happy about it, he didn't bring it up.

Occasionally, Maya looked at him, and her eyes wandered. One could only guess what she was thinking about

After having a casual dinner at home, Alex was about to contact Hailey Lawson to tell her about the new products, when Hailey called him first. "Little brother, are you free today to accompany me to meet someone?"

“Who are you seeing?” Alex wondered.

“It’s one of my suppliers of skincare products. She is the vice president of Arles Cosmetics, Hong Kong’s largest skincare brand. She hasn’t been feeling well, and I wanted you to check on her,” Hailey said.

Alex immediately agreed.

Since Hailey was in a hurry, Alex Rockefeller drove to the vice president’s place right away.

Coincidentally, the vice president, who was also the regional general manager, was currently living in the villa township where Hailey’s father-in-law lived, Golden Manor.

Hailey was dressed in an elegant outfit and immediately pulled Alex toward a villa as soon as she saw him, while she explained something to him.

“The mainstream product we’re selling at Belle Blossom is from Arles Cosmetics.”

“However, our contract with Arles Cosmetics is about to expire. I found out a while ago that Arles Cosmetics intends to stop working with us. If that were to happen, Belle

Blossom would suffer from huge losses because many of our clients are already used to Arles Cosmetics as a brand.”

Alex nodded. This explained why Hailey was in a frenzy. “Hailey, do you know what illness she suffers from?” Alex asked.

“I don’t know either. I heard that it’s quite troublesome. Otherwise, she wouldn’t have come to America. ”

“Alright, I understand. I’ll try my best to make this work Besides, the products my mother has been fiddling with are done. Some of those products have been delivered here. Have a look when you’re free.”

“So soon? Sure!” Hailey was preoccupied with the contract with Arles Cosmetics and wasn’t in the mood to think about new products, which was why she responded very casually.

But Alex wasn’t bothered by it.

Soon, they arrived in front of a villa that belonged to the vice president of Arles Cosmetics, Serena Wai.

They were stopped at the door by two bodyguards.

After Hailey tried to persuade them, even offering them ten thousand dollars each, the bodyguards finally went inside to tell Serena that they were here.

Alex sighed. Greedy people were everywhere. Even bodyguards needed to be bribed.

Finally, the two of them were allowed to enter the villa. As soon as they walked through the doors, they saw that, apart from Vice President Serena and two bodyguards, there was another man in Armani clothes speaking to Serena.

When Hailey saw that man, her facial expression changed immediately. “Jackie Luden, why are you here?”

It turned out that this man was the owner of another beauty salon in California, and he was her competitor.

Jackie smiled. “If it isn’t her royal highness of Belle Blossom, Mrs. Carter. Why can’t I be here? However, I’m afraid you’ve wasted your time coming here. Arles Cosmetics will no longer renew its contract with Belle Blossom.”