Beatrice was on the verge of collapse.
Never did she expect Anton Zach to be so shameless. He asked her to come with him alone, with the excuse of testing her martial potential and needed to avoid the others because it involved his unique techniques.
Beatrice tried her best to take precautions. Wilson Jordan and the others were just less than five meters away from her.
However, Anton had covered her mouth while escaping with her on his back. He was moving so fast that by the time Wilson and the others started to get suspicious, the former pair had already ran away.
Bam!
Beatrice was thrown onto the grassy ground.
She looked back and found something that led her to despair, a cliff. She couldn't possibly escape, unless she commits suicide.

"Anton, please, no. Don't do this to me, I I'm still a maiden and a student," Beatrice begged desperately as tears started streaming down her cheeks.
However, Anton only became even more excited after hearing her words.
"Beatrice, I like you better this way. Don't blame me. If anything, blame yourself for being so pretty. Your beauty teases me so much that I'm burning up with excitement. I really can't wait any longer." Anton showed his true colors. He let out a sinister smile. "You will be going back to California tomorrow after all, so I was afraid that I won't have another chance if I don't do this now!"
"Beatrice, just take it easy and accept my request! After it's done, I'll be your boyfriend and teach you martial arts, so that you can become a similar existence like Ange Schuler from the Coleman family of Missouri." As Anton spoke, he grabbed Beatrice's pants and tugged at it.
Not only did her shoes fall off, but her pants were also torn off.
A pair of perfect, long legs of about 3.9 feet was exposed in front of Anton. His eyes became fixated on those legs at once. Then, he pounced on her hard.
"Ahh!"

Beatrice yelled as she hurriedly crawled backwards with both her hands and feet.
Never did she expect that there was a broken wine bottle in the grass. She unknowingly stabbed her palm into it, which became drenched in blood.
With the brief moment of delay, Anton rushed forward and fell onto Beatrice.
Beatrice was shocked to the core. She kept yelling and struggling in terror. She started to regret things. She really shouldn't have known this b*stard, or perhaps, she shouldn't have come to Eastward Island.
Such a terrible thing wouldn't have happened if she just peacefully spent her weekends at home.
There were all kinds of other medicine in the world, but there was no remedy for remorse.
"Mask, I'm sorry! I've failed to keep my virginity for you!"
"[…"

In her blurred vision through the gushing tears, she actually saw a man with a mask and cap appear in front of her.
"Mask, is Is that you?" She couldn't believe her eyes, she thought she was hallucinating.
Anton was startled upon hearing her words. The hands that were undressing her clothes came to an abrupt halt as he immediately turned around.
"Ah! R-Rock Master Rockefeller?"
He didn't know anything about Mask. However, his fear of Master Rockefeller was extreme, as if it was carved into his bones.
The person who came over was indeed Alex Rockefeller. He lightly shook his head and said, "Why do you always face this kind of trouble? Can't you just carefully think about the reason behind these troubles?"
Beatrice's situation made Alex speechless. For a moment, he really wanted to turn a blind eye and just left. However, he couldn 't help himself but rescue her. Why was she his sister-in-law?

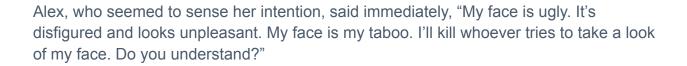
The divorce between him and Dorothy was fake, and their intercourse as husband and wife was real.
From their conversation, Anton realized that this omnipotent Master Rockefeller actually knew Beatrice. He became shocked. He immediately released Beatrice, preparing to escape.
However, he was just at Beginner-Royal rank. If he could really escape, then Alex should retire from martial arts already.
Alex reached out in the air and grabbed him.
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Anton's body that retreated frantically earlier suddenly rushed towards Alex on his own.
Smack!
A palm struck him. Anton Zach died!

Alex sighed lightly, then he turned to leave the scene.
"Mask! Mask, please don't go! I'm scared!" Beatrice hurriedly shouted. "I don't know this place well, plus I'm injured. Please, don't go. Okay?"
As she spoke, she struggled to get back on her feet. She ran and tried to catch up with Alex.
However, during the struggle earlier, she had stabbed her hand and injured her legs. After running for a few steps, she fell onto the ground and started crying.
Alex, who had just taken a few steps, stopped in his tracks.
He turned around and looked at Beatrice. He thought, 'Damn, I must have owed their family in my previous life.'
He returned to pull her up.
"Are you Ok?"

"My hands hurt, my legs are hurt too." Beatrice wiped her tears as she started to smile when she saw himreturning to her.
However, the blood on her hand had smeared her face.
Alex crouched and discovered a long and bloody wound on her calf bleeding profusely. From the looks of it, the wound was also caused by the glass. But her palm's injury was more troublesome. Glass shrapnels had been embedded into her skin so they must be taken out first.
Alex squeezed her calf for a bit. "Does it hurt?"
"Ouch!"
Smack!
Upset, Alex slapped it.
He shouted roughly, "It's great if it hurts! Are you out of your mind? Do you think you can come to a place like Eastward Island? What are you here for? Seeking your own death?"

Beatrice started crying, frightened by his sudden burst of anger. But deep down, she actually enjoyed his scolding very much. She asked weakly, "Mask, have you known me for a long time?"
Alex was startled. He said, "Who would know an idiot like you?"
However, Beatrice was smarter this time. "No, Mask. I could sense it. You must have known me, or why else did you try to save me again and again?"
Alex said, "Hmph, then I'm the idiot! I just couldn't help save you because you look like my sister."
Seeing that she was still bleeding, Alex hurriedly tapped on her acupoint to stop the bleeding.
But the wound was dirty. Not only was there blood, there was also foreign debris like grass and mud on it. It needed to be cleaned and disinfected.
"Come on, I'll take you to the hospital," Alex said as he crouched with his back towards her. Although he had superior medical skills, it was difficult to clean the wound without any professional tools.

Beatrice was overjoyed and hurriedly leaned onto Alex's back.
In that instant, Alex suddenly felt teased by her body. Her long 3.9-feet legs wrapped around his waist.
Alex tried his best not to think about her figure. He walked forward without uttering a word.
However, Beatrice trembled with excitement. The Mask that she yearned for day and night was actually the omnipotent Master Rockefeller. It was too awesome!
In her mind, the image of Master Rockefeller who summoned lightning with bare hand overlapped with her Mask. She realized that she had fallen deeply in love with him, as if she had been intoxicated with love. She hugged his neck tightly and gritted her teeth as she said, "Mask, can I Take a look at your real face?"
Alex immediately shouted, "No!"
Beatrice stared at him. Unfortunately, it was too dark so she couldn't see his face clearly. She really wanted to reach out and take his mask off.



Beatrice trembled as she said, "You... You don't have to be so fierce. I won't look at it then."

Alex turned his face towards her. "Don't fantasize about me."

Beatrice shook her head and said, "Bro, it's not important even if your face is disfigured. What's important is the beauty inside and feeling of having a crush on someone."

She suddenly kissed his lips through the mask.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0693

Alex was stunned speechless by the sudden kiss.

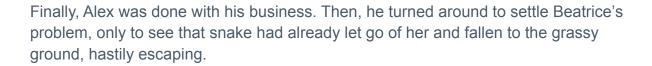
Even with Beatrice's affection for him, he still didn't feel a hint of joy at all. He knew this woman too well, especially with the countless things she said to him last year.

She even whacked his head with socks for no less than ten times. He knew her very well.
If he were to truly fall in love with her, he felt that his life would be shortened by multiple years.
He couldn't help but think, 'If I were to disclose my identity as Alex Rockefeller, the person she had so desperately wanted to divorce Dorothy, would she turn into a fool from shock?'
Smack!
Alex landed a slap on her thigh and said coldly, "This is the first and last time. I'm a married man and faithful to my wife. If you ever try to do something like this again, I'll leave you here and let you go your own way."
Beatrice's thigh hurt but her heart hurt even more, as if she had been splashed by a bowl of cold water.
Aggrieved, she said, "Sorry, Mask. I just Wanted to express my gratitude, I didn't mean anything else."

Alex said, "It's better this way."
However, after a while, Beatrice squirmed behind his back. The intense body contact had fanned a flame inside his body.
Upset, he said, "What are you doing?"
Beatrice hesitated, her face flushed with embarrassment. She said, "I I need to use the restroom badly. Is there any restroom around here?"
Alex said, "This is a primitive island, and there are not many restrooms around. There's no one else anyway, so just finish your business on the road!"
He put her down.
Beatrice limped as she walked toward a bush.
However, she dared not go too far away from their location. The moonlight lit his silhouette, giving her a sense of security. Soon after, Alex heard the sound of water discharge

Then, he also went to the other side because he had the urge to go as well.
When Beatrice saw Mask peeing on the other side, her face flushed red in that instant. Her heart raced wildly as various thoughts flashed through her mind.
At this moment, her urine suddenly disturbed a sleeping snake.
The snake had a grayish black body.
Since it was disturbed by humans, it probably felt very annoyed. It could sense the heat from Beatrice's body and bit it.
"Ouch!"
Beatrice felt immense pain. She hurriedly reached out and touched the origin of pain.
As a result, she felt the cold, rough skin of a long snake. It was biting and holding onto her!

"Ahh!"
Beatrice jumped like a lunatic, trembling in fear. Even her face had turned paled. She couldn't care less about her pants and ran towards Alex in a panic. "Help! Mask, help! There's a snake. Aargh!"
Most women were afraid of snakes. Beatrice was even more terrified.
Alex was taken aback for a brief moment. He had yet to react to the situation but Beatrice had already jumped onto him.
"F*ck!"
He was dumbfounded.
He was just peeing halfway, how could he stop at this time?
"Snake, snake. I was bitten by a snake. It's still biting my bottom now!" She trembled as she burst into tears uncontrollably. It was probably the most horrible thing that she had encountered in her life. She even had goosebumps all over her body. In fact it was even more terrifying than the female ghost she saw earlier.



Alex's eyes glistened as he could see things well at night. At a glance, he could see the figure of the snake clearly, it looked like a wilted branch, with a triangular head and its cheeks were particularly obvious.

It was a viper, also known as Deinagkistrodon and extremely venomous.

Alex dared not hesitate for a second, he hurriedly leaped away with Beatrice on his back, escaping the grassy land. They came to a bare, rocky land without any grass.

"It's Deinagkistrodon. It's venomous. Tell me, where's the bite?"

Alex hurriedly asked after quickly putting Beatrice down.

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PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

The tears and snot flowed out of Beatrice's eyes and nose respectively at the same time as she pointed at the bitten area. "Here..."



After that, he sucked out mouthfuls of snake venom. The process wouldn't be explained further.
Anyway, Beatrice was stunned. Her face flushed red as her heart was beating wildly. She saw Alex take his mask off. Although the light was very dim and she didn't see the front of his face after turning around, she was sure that his face didn't have any traces of disfigurement. In fact, his skin was very smooth.
He even looked very handsome with his angular face.
"Liar! You're not disfigured at all!"
When she wanted to take a closer look, Alex had already finished sucking out the venom and put on his mask again.
After that, Alex took Beatrice to the only hospital on Eastward Island to treat her wounds. The glass shrapnel were taken out from her palm and a snake antivenom serum was injected in her. By the time everything was settled, it was already one o'clock in the middle of the night
Alex sent her back to the hotel.

However, Beatrice refused to get off his back.
"Bro, can you give me your phone number? Once you give it to me, I'll come down."
Alex was baffled. He had only one phone number. If he were to give it to her, wouldn't it expose his identity?
"No!"
"Then any other means of communication is fine too. Please, just give me one! So, I can Know your existence in the world! It's not just for my dreams! I swear, I won't disturb your life. Even if I were to dream of you every day, I will only think of you from a far distance, praying for you."
u " n
"Otherwise, I will go crazy, I would rather be dead than alive. How about you kill me right now?!"
Alex frowned.

Never did he expect that Beatrice would have such a deep affection for him, but what should he do now? If her sister or her mother were to find out about this someday, he would be dead meat.
Seeing her being so humble for the sake of Mask, he couldn't help but feel softhearted again.
"Then I'll give you an email! If you get into any trouble, just send me an email."
Beatrice was overjoyed upon hearing his words.
Alex had several emails, some of which even Dorothy didn't know about. Even he had forgotten some of the registered emails, so he just randomly picked one and told Beatrice.
After that, he got away from her and left the hotel.
Meanwhile, Beatrice was ecstatic. She seemed to have found a weakness of Alex: her tears and her bitter expression due to her coquettish yet soft begging.
"Beatrice, you are finally back!"

Wilson and the others rushed out after hearing her movements.
"You Didn't let that b*stard Zach do anything to you, right?"
If Beatrice were to be hamied or forced upon by someone else, it would lower her value by several grades. Wilson might not chase after her then.
Beatrice pointed at the end of the corridor as she said proudly, "I happened to meet Master Rockefeller earlier. It's Master Rockefeller who saved me. That b*stard Zach is already dead!"
Everyone else really saw Alex's silhouette vanish at the turn of the corner.
In that instant, everyone looked at Beatrice with a fiery gaze, which was more of envy than anything else.
Beatrice actually got something good out of her misfortune, her interaction with Master Rockefeller.

At the same time, Ange Schuler met up with Tristan Coleman.
"Sorry, Tristan. I've failed to acquire the project of the Sky Tower. I've also lost the bet. I'm going to become someone's servant for three years."
Upon hearing her words, Tristan exploded in anger.
With a palm strike, he smashed the expensive tea table in front of him into pieces.
The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0695
How could Tristan not be angry?
Suzaku, one of the Four Great Princesses, was a lifelong concubine who was handpicked by the family. In other words, once he was officially married, Suzaku would be her bed warming servant.
Although he was going to marry Zendaya, he was much closer to Suzaku and had

However, Suzaku actually lost to another man, and now even had to serve him as a servant for three years. Who knew how many things would happen during those three years? Who could guarantee that she would still be an untouched virgin?
More importantly, the Princess of Missouri's Coleman family was going to serve another man, an outsider.
If such a piece of news spread to the public, wouldn't they turn into a laughing stock?
He stared at Ange with an extremely cold gaze as he said, "Why did you make this kind of bet? More importantly, you've lost. Don't you know that whatever you do from now on will be an insult to my Coleman family?"
Ange was also depressed and knelt to the ground with a loud thud. "I'm sorry, Master. Suzaku is incompetent, please bestow death upon me, Master."
Tristan landed a slap on her face.
"What's the point of killing you? The outsiders will only say that our people from the Coleman family are sore losers!"

"Now, there's only one way to deal with this, kill that man so that we can clear our names! Besides, it must be done in public!" Ange shook her head as she said, "We can't, Tristan. That man is too powerful. He could summon lightning with his bare hand and kill a vengeful spirit. He even killed a person while shattering his soul. Such capabilities are unheard of!" "What? He could summon lightning with bare hand?" Tristan just shook his head, he couldn't believe her at all. "Looks like you must have been frightened by the opponent You actually believe in such things. I know a wandering cultivator who could even catch a serpent with his bare hands. It's all just a trick of the eye." His gaze was gloomy and cold. After pondering for a while, he said, "Since he has given you a week's time, it should be enough. I'll have to settle the engagement matter with the Stoermer family first. After that, I'll gather the crowd to have a decapitation banquet! I want that man decapitated in public to clear your name!" Ange couldn't help but murmur secretly when she heard Tristan's confidence. 'Were the techniques used by Alex actually tricks of the eye?' 'Everything did seem too unbelievable, especially when Alex claimed that he could cure Frederick Duncan's late-stage cancer. Wasn't that just a joke?'

'Nobody could cure late-stage cancers with modern medical technology.'
The more she thought about it, she also started to feel she had been deceived by Alex. This person was really shameless and outrageous. He even broke her bra strap with a grab. She must personally break his bones next time.

Meanwhile, Alex had returned to his room at the hotel. He found Waltz inside wide awake while watching TV. He looked at the TV screen and almost couldn't believe his eyes.
This woman was actually watching the very famous R-rated Hong Kong film from last century, "Sex and Zen".
"Hey, what's wrong with you? Why did you come to my room to watch this kind of movie?"
More importantly, the plot that was being played now was the most explicit and exciting scene. Alex condemned the movie with his mouth but his eyes were glued to the TV screen and he couldn't avert his gaze. "Don't block me from watching the movie!"

Waltz jumped out of the blanket, wearing only pajamas with her beautiful legs exposed. She grabbed and pulled Alex over. She let him sit on the bedhead, then she hid into the blanket again and watched the movie with relish.
She said, "I'm an adult, so is there anything that I can't watch? Just think of it as a science film. It's boring to
watch it alone, so let's watch it together!"
Alex blinked his eyes. He had only watched it for a bit last time. The more he watched it, the more fascinated
he was by it. He suddenly sneezed right away due to the coldness from the air conditioning.
"Are you cold?"
Waltz glanced at Alex. She then grabbed the blanket and covered his body.
Her body also leaned closer to him.

The scene on the TV was burning with lust as the atmosphere in the room burned equally with passionate flame. Alex was a vigorous man who had just gotten a taste of it and wanted to try it again. He instantly felt that he had slightly lost control of his impulses as a voice in his mind whispered, 'Go for it!'

The Dinnacle of Life Chanter 0606

The Philiacle of Life - Chapter 0090
"I'm all cleaned up and waiting for you. I've already set the whole mood up for you too. What else do you want?"
"Are you a man at all?" Right then, Waltz Fleur whispered softly into Alex Rockefeller's ear.
Alex could sense one of Waltz's legs on his body. "Waltz" Alex said.
"You're divorced now. What are you still afraid of?" Waltz asked.
"Actually, the thing is"
But before Alex could say anything further, Waltz pounced on him and initiated the kiss.

Would there be any point in resisting?
Apparently, there was little use.
Soon, all reason was drowned out by Waltz's action. Alex himself already wasn't resistant to Waltz. In fact, he had been considering accepting her feelings. Now that Waltz took the first step, refusing her would not only hurt her feelings, but also make Alex look like a wimp.
Alex turned from passive to active.
Waltz's heart and soul trembled. "Senior, be gentle" She whispered as she hugged him.
Boom!
At such a critical juncture, the door suddenly flew open.
Michelle Yowell rushed in with a nervous expression on her face. "Alex Ahh!"

Michelle answered.
This hotel had a limited number of rooms. On top of that, the hotel was fully booked this evening.
Thus, Alex and Lord Lex Gunther's rooms were not in the same location which was why Alex didn't hear any sounds of fighting at all.
Alex and Waltz put their clothes on as they spoke to Michelle.
Immediately after, the three rushed out together. Unexpectedly, they bumped into Nathan Pattingson on their way out. Nathan had fallen to the ground and was covered in blood.
"Head of the Pattingson family, why are you here? Where is my godfather?" Waltz asked anxiously.
Alex, on the other hand, took a closer look at Nathan's condition. He immediately frowned.
Nathan had been shot!

There was a bloody hole in his abdomen, and a stream of blood was gushing out.
Alex immediately knelt and used the Needles of Life Extension from the Ultimate Book of Medicine to stop the bleeding. He then transferred some spiritual power to Nathan to save his life.
Nathan sighed in relief.
"Thank you for saving me, master! Mr. Gunther was kidnapped by an expert fighter, who also had a gun with him. They got into a speedboat and escaped!" He said with difficulty.
Waltz shrieked and panicked, blaming herself for what happened.
If she had not gone to Alex's room, her godfather might not have been kidnapped.
"What's the other person's background?" Alex asked.
Nathan coughed twice before he spoke. "He works for Phillip Bale's Hydra Group. Based on what he said, he seems to be Phillip's brother. He left a message for you, Master Rockefeller, to get to Michigan's Sanctuary Shrine by twelve o'clock tomorrow noon. If you're not there by twelve, Mr. Gunther will be beheaded," Nathan said.

After hearing this, Waltz Fleur immediately wanted to rush to Michigan's Sanctuar Shrine.	ry
But she didn't even know where Sanctuary Shrine was. Moreover, they didn't hav boat to leave Eastward Island now.	e a

"Senior, what should we do? I can't let anything happen to my godfather!"

Waltz anxious and worried. She was raised by Lord Lex and she treated him like her biological father. Now that his life was in danger, how could she not be worried?

"Alright, I'll definitely rescue your godfather," Alex Rockefeller consoled her.

"Why did they choose a place like Sanctuary Shrine to meet? It sounds like a temple. Isn't that place unsuitable for holding people hostage?" Michelle Yowell asked.

Alex and Waltz both shook their heads. This was their first time hearing about this place too.

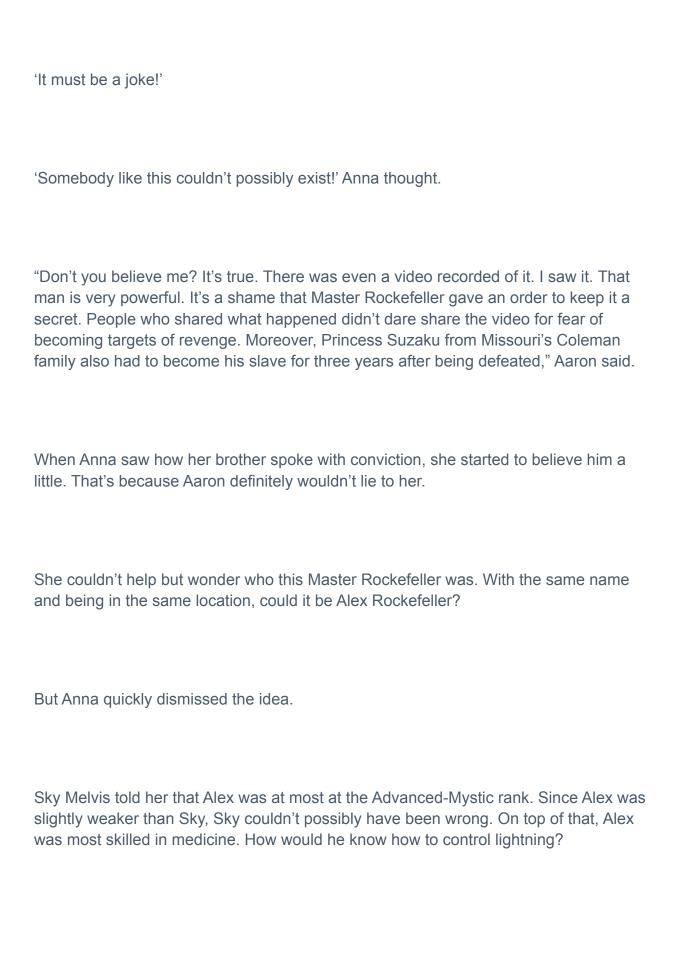


It was past two o'clock in the middle of the night. Anna had gone to bed long ago. Which meant she was in a bad mood when she was woken up by the call. She immediately started to yell after picking up. "Which psycho isn't sleeping in the middle of the night and calling me instead? Speak! What is it? If it's not because you're dying, I'm gonna teach you a lesson!"
This was the first time Alex heard Anna being rude.
He was stormed momentarily. "Anna, it really is a matter of life and death," Alex said.
"Eh?" Clearly, Anna was a little shocked to hear Alex's voice. Only then did she open her eyes wider to look at the phone screen. After making sure it was Alex, her attitude improved a little.
"Alex, it's you. What is it? I just fell asleep," Anna said.
"I have something to ask you. Is there a place called Sanctuary Shrine in Michigan?" Alex asked.
Anna was seemingly startled by the mention of Sanctuary Shrine. After a while, she began speaking in a careful tone. "Alex, why are you asking about this? How did you find out about Sanctuary Shrine?"

Alex's heart pounded. He could sense something different in Anna's voice.
But he still told Anna about Lord Lex Gunther's kidnapping. "He's a very important elder to me. I can't not save him. If you know where it is, please tell me the approximate location. I'll think of ways to save him myself," Alex finally said.
Anna no longer felt sleepy anymore.
"Alex, I do knowwhere Sanctuary Shrine is, but If what you say is true, this problem is quite serious. I must speak to you in person. Are you on Eastward Island? Wait for me at an obvious spot. I'll come pick you up right away," Anna said.
"You're coming to pick me up? Now?" Alex was stunned.
"Yes. I happen to be back in Michigan today. I have a helicopter at home. I'll fly over to you," Anna said.
Alex was dumbfounded.

'She's filthy rich!" Alex Rockefeller thought.
Soon, Anna Coleman ran out of her room and went to her family's helicopter. As a member of Divine Constabulary, Anna was even braver than men. Flying a helicopter was just child's play for her.
However, just as she arrived at the helipad, a man called out to her from behind.
"Anna, it's very late. Where are you going?"
The person who came after Anna was her brother, Aaron Coleman.
"Brother, I have some urgent business to deal with. You can go back to bed!" Anna said.
However, Aaron refused to let her leave. Instead, he stood in her way. "You just came back today. You've been home for less than five hours, and you're already going out again? I doubt Divine Constabulary can't function without you, Anna! If that's true, you shouldn't even stay in Divine Constabulary. You won't have a future there."
Anna knew her brother's personality very well. He was obsessed about his sister. He very much disliked Anna being in Divine Constabulary. He was afraid that one day she would encounter a strong fighter and put herself in danger.

Since they were kids, Aaron had wished he could tie his sister to his waist wherever he went.
"Brother, I'm just going to pick someone up. That person belongs to Divine Constabulary too. He's on Eastward Island now."
"Why are you picking him up on Eastward Island this late? What happened? No, I'm worried. I heard that during the South California Business Association's martial arts competition yesterday, the president of the association was killed. A god-like person by the name of Master Rockefeller appeared. He could control lightning with his palm and kill gods with a single strike. He's a god-like existence. You mustn't stumble into any trouble with him."
Even though Alex Rockefeller gave a serious warning after the competition yesterday that nobody should leak the news, there were just too many witnesses. Some of them couldn't help but share it with others to glorify themselves.
However, it was contained within a small circle of influence. Aaron happened to have heard about it.
'What?' Anna was shocked.
'Controlling lightning in one's palm and killing a god with a single strike?'





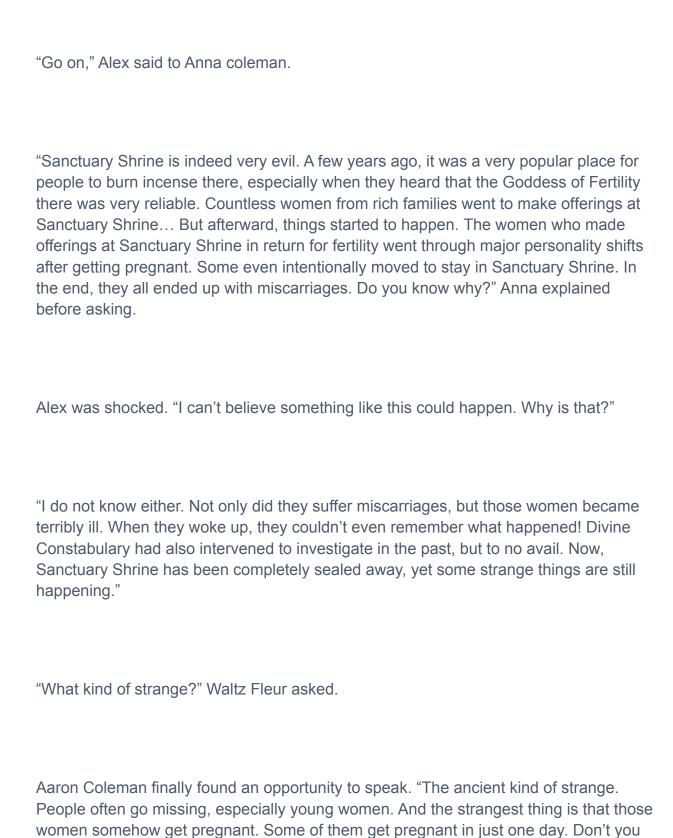
Waltz Fleur was also a bit surprised when she got a good look at Aaron Coleman.
But she remained casual. "So it's you, Mr. Coleman!"
Aaron had an eager look in his eyes, and his heart was racing.
Just as Aaron was about to say something else, Anna Coleman asked him a question. "Brother, do you two know each other?"
Aaron chuckled. "I've known Madam Fleur for a long time. Back in the day."
He was interrupted yet again as he spoke. "Brother, why did you call her Madam Fleur? Only Japanese people call her that. It sounds horrible. Aren't you just making fun of her like this?" Anna said.
Of course, Waltz didn't like hearing it either.

But she and Aaron only had a business relationship. There wasn't anything wrong with him addressing Waltz as Madam Fleur. That's why she didn't say anything.
Aaron, on the other hand, did indeed have a crush on Waltz.
Aaron had traveled all over California, but the only woman he had met who could rival Waltz's beauty and temperament was Zendaya Stoermer. However, both women had different styles. Aaron liked Waltz's
temperament much more, that's why he was madly in love with Waltz from the bottom of his heart.
The only issue was that he was usually too busy, and the two lived in different places. Thus, there were very few opportunities for him to get close to her.
Aaron heard that Waltz's birthday was around the corner. He had already asked someone to go abroad and purchase a diamond necklace worth 50 million dollars. His plan was to wait until Waltz's birthday before personally bringing the necklace to propose to her. He didn't think he'd bump into her in this place.
"Uh, sorry. I didn't mean that, Madam Fleur. In that case, I'll I'll call you From now on"

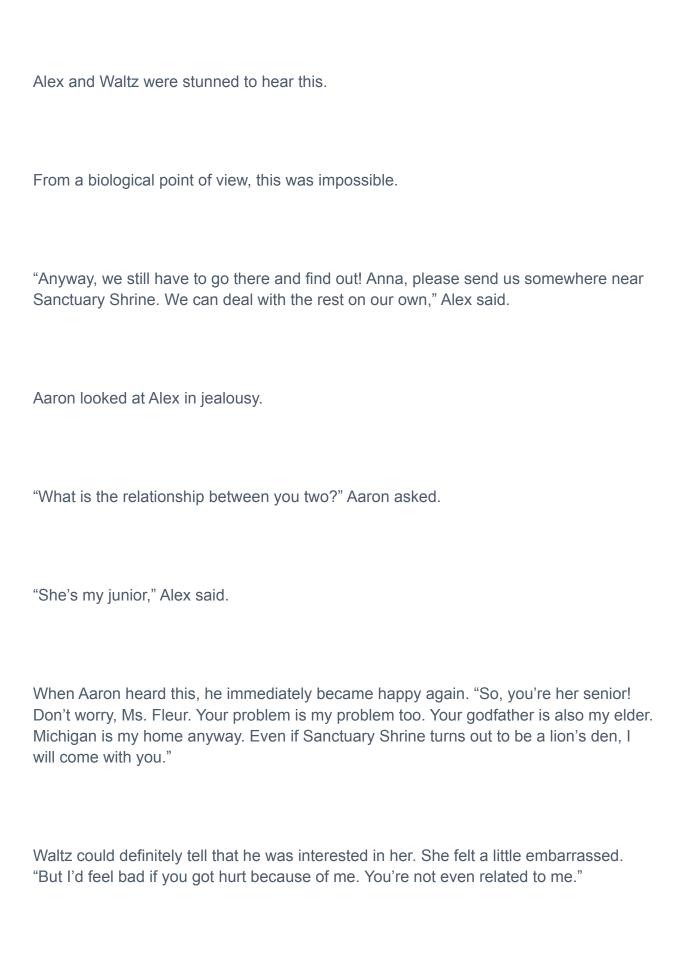
Right then, Alex Rockefeller interrupted him again. "Anna, is Sanctuary Shrine very special? Can you take us there right now?" Alex asked Anna.
Aaron was very upset that he'd been repeatedly interrupted.
But when he heard the mention of Sanctuary Shrine, he nearly yelled in surprise. "What? Are you guys going to Sanctuary Shrine? What's the point of going to a ghastly place like Sanctuary Shrine? Madam Fleur, no, I mean, Ms. Fleur, please don't go to a place like that. It'll bring you bad luck," Aaron said.
"No. I must go." Waltz shook her head.
"What's in Sanctuary Shrine?" Alex asked.
Only then did Anna explain. "You're not from Michigan, so it makes sense that you might not know about the origins of Sanctuary Shrine. That place is a forbidden zone among the upper-class of Michigan. It's also called Demonic Cave."
"What does that mean?" Alex and Waltz were still confused.
Aaron cut in. "That's because Sanctuary Shrine is very evil. Women, especially, mustn't enter it. Ms. Fleur, please don't go to a place like that out of curiosity! I know Sanctuary

Shrine has gotten popular on the internet in recent times. In fact, I heard some internet live-streamers intentionally go to that place to broadcast supernatural livestreams."
"Mr. Coleman, please don't. I must go to Sanctuary Shrine because my godfather has been kidnapped. His kidnapper was the one who asked me to go there." Waltz cut him off.
"What?" Aaron exclaimed.
Alex looked at Aaron and frowned slightly. Alex could naturally see from the way Aaron looked at Waltz that he had a burning passion for her, Aaron seemed to admire Waltz deeply.
Alex and Waltz might not be a couple, but their relationship was more intimate than lovers.

How could Alex Rockefeller let Aaron Coleman get what he wanted?



think that's weird?"



Aaron patted his chest. "Ms. Fleur, we are partners in the business world. Besides, we live in a dangerous world. When we see injustice, we should help each other. This is my generation's code of conduct. Even if it's not you, Ms. Fleur, who is in trouble today, but Ms. Coleman or Ms. Pattingson, I would still help out all the same."
Waltz appeared grateful. "Thank you so much, Mr. Coleman. You're a good man."
Anna listened to their conversation. For some unknown reason, she mourned for her brother.
Waltz was clearly conveying that she didn't want to owe Aaron any favors because of this incident, but Aaron still responded enthusiastically. More importantly, Waltz might not even appreciate his efforts.
She'd only think of Aaron as a kind person. 'My brother really is an idiot!' Anna sighed.
Soon, Alex and Waltz got into the helicopter. With Anna flying it, the four of them returned to Michigan together.

Aaron turned to speak to Waltz. "Ms. Fleur, if we're going to Sanctuary Shrine, we'd

better be well prepared. I'll get a few people to come with us," he said.

"It's okay. My senior will be enough," Waltz said.

Aaron shook his head. He had carefully observed Alex long ago, and he realized Alex didn't have any inner force at all. At most, Alex only knew some basic fighting techniques. Compared to someone who had gone through proper martial arts training like him, Alex was nothing.

Hence, Aaron didn't think much of Alex at all. "Your senior is too weak to fight. He won't be of any help at all. In fact, he might even slow us down. Why don't we let your senior stay out of our trip to Sanctuary Shrine this time? It'll be better just in case he slows us down! He can wait for us outside... Sister, wait here for a while. I'll get a few expert martial artists to come over,"

Aaron said before rushing off to the Coleman family.

Alex had an odd expression on his face. He was being looked down on again. But he didn't care to explain. Instead, he thought about the possible situation he might encounter later.