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“Feeling any better?” Waltz Fleur asked while looking nervously at Alex Rockefeller.

Alex nodded and wiped the juice from the corners of his mouth. “Much better,” he said.

After Alex swallowed the essence in the humanoid shaped demonic wisteria fetus, it was left with only a thin layer of skin.

Anna Coleman, Granny Silvan, and the others all watched in stunned silence.

Xyla Stoermer immediately returned with another demonic wisteria fetus. “Mr. Rockefeller, there’s another one here. You might as well just eat it too. It’d be a waste to leave it here. Or else, it might just benefit someone else,” she said.

Before Alex could say a word, Waltz grabbed it and made a hole in it with her finger before shoving it into Alex’s mouth.

Alex felt helpless on the inside. But he decided to eat it anyway since it was already broken.

The two demonic wisteria fetuses he ate were the only remaining two.

Although several women had already died in the one hundred or so coffins, not every one of them had successfully given birth to matured demonic wisteria fetuses. Like how a normal human conceived, there were possible cases of miscarriage in the process... For example, weaker mothers might have illnesses that would result in their deaths halfway through the fetus' breeding process. Naturally, with the mother dead, the fetus wouldn't be able to survive either.

After swallowing two demonic wisteria fetuses, Alex felt a boiling sensation in his body. Blood energy in his body skyrocketed, and it soon began to transform into his own spiritual power within the three layers of his energy core, which were the lower, middle, and upper energy cores, respectively.

There were about ten women with bloated bellies left. After around ten minutes, Anna and the other women personally witnessed how Alex saved them by reducing the size of their stomachs. Their old and graying appearance recovered within a short amount of time. Not only were the rescued women crying tears of gratitude, but Granny Silvan, who was still spewing abuse to Alex a while ago, was looking at him with surprise and admiration.

Alex was a doctor with a kind heart, and he deserved her respect.

Anna seemed to be able to sense the change in Granny Silvan's attitude. "What do you think? Do you believe him now? Alex's medical skills aren't only the best in the country. In fact, they could be considered the best in the world," Anna said softly.

Granny Silvan nodded. "I was wrong for looking down on him. Miracle doctor, I'd like to apologize to you for my attitude," she said.

This old woman was not afraid to admit her mistakes.

Alex smiled. "It's fine. You were just trying to protect Anna."

"It appears that my godfather isn't here. Senior, do you think that the person who kidnapped my godfather could be the person who harmed these women?" Waltz asked.

"Is he a man with fierce looks and a bear tattoo on his chest?" asked one of the women. While being captured, she had seen the man's face.

Right then, Xyla began speaking with a gloomy expression on her face. "I know who he is. He's Preston Bale, younger brother of Phillip Bale of the Hydra Group! I'd recognize him even if he were burned to ashes! I always thought he was a normal person, but he turned out to be hiding so much."

Alex and Waltz immediately felt their heart thumping when they heard this.

If the others had captured Lord Lex Gunther just to lure Alex out, Lord Lex Gunther might have been fine. But now that Philip Bale was dead, his younger brother was clearly here for revenge. He, too, was a person of such evil.

If that was the case, then Lord Lex Gunther must be in grave danger.

Waltz stomped her feet on the ground in a panicked manner. She didn't know what to do.

Alex held her hand. "Don't panic. Since we know who he is, we'll fight our way into Hydra Group. I'm sure we will be able to save your godfather," he reassured.

"Alex, did you bump into anything strange before you entered Sanctuary Shrine? Granny Silvan and I walked for a long time, but it's like we got lost and couldn't find a way out. After that, I fell into the trap," Anna said.

"That's because there's an elemental trap here, which explains why you couldn't find any way out," explained Waltz.

"Do you know about Elemental Traps too?" Granny Silvan was amazed.

"He does," Waltz replied while pointing at Alex.

Then, Granny Silvan suddenly began speaking to Waltz. “Young girl, I see that you are very talented. You have a lot of martial arts potential. To be honest, I’m tempted to accept you as my disciple. I’m now at Advanced-Mystic rank, and I’m only one step away from becoming an Earth expert. My cultivation method is very advanced, and it’s a lot more potent than regular cultivation methods. It’s especially suitable for women. I would like to take you in as my student. What do you think?” she asked.

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“Ahh…” Waltz Fleur’s mouth became slightly ajar. She didn’t know what to say.

Waltz was at Advanced-Mystic rank herself. ‘Couldn’t you tell?’ she thought.

In fact, Alex Rockefeller had specifically designed her cultivation method, the Moon of the Nine Revolutions. It was a hundred times stronger than typical cultivation methods and already contained the cultivation’s foundation. That was why Granny Silvan couldn’t tell Waltz’s level of cultivation.

If they really fought, Granny Silvan might not even be able to defeat Waltz.

The dazed expression on Waltz’s face made Granny Silvan think that she was flattered and couldn’t react right away. “Hurry up and call me your master. After that, I’ll save your godfather for you. I’ll turn that Hydra Group, or whatever it’s called, upside down for you,” Granny Silvan said.

Alex Rockefeller was also stunned for a moment, but he didn't say anything about it. "I'm going to get rid of the demonic blood wisteria outside. After that, we'll head out together," he said before leaving.

Alex used a Thunder Palm Mantra to destroy the remaining demonic blood wisteria.

Meanwhile, Waltz looked at Granny Silvan and shook her head. "No, thank you. I already have my senior, and that's enough."

Granny Silvan seemed determined. "Young girl, make sure you think this through. Many people have wanted to be my student, but I never agreed to any of them. Don't regret one day that you gave this opportunity up," she said.

Waltz nodded. "I won't regret it."

Granny Silvan snorted coldly and turned around in a huff.

Soon, Alex returned. "Let's go. I've searched the entire place. Lord Lex Gunther isn't in this shrine. Perhaps, he's somewhere else. But since we're dealing with Phillip Bale's younger brother, Queenie Bell might know where he is. We'll search for him there."

After that, the group of people followed Alex.

They saw that the demonic blood wisterias, previously occupying the space on the walls, had all fallen to the ground. The floor was covered with their fresh, pungent blood.

“Senior, where did the human blood in these demonic blood wisterias come from?” Waltz couldn’t resist asking.

“What? Are all of these human blood?” Granny Silvan was shocked.

How many people had to die for this?

Alex pointed at a room inside. “There is a blood pool in there. That’s where the roots of the demonic blood wisterias reside. However, they are not grown using blood from people who are alive. I have no clue which blood bank that fellow stole all the plasma from.”

Alex had discovered a large number of blood plasma packets in that room. Clearly, the blood had been donated by people before being stored in packets.

Everyone felt a little better after hearing this. If the blood did come from people who were alive, that would be too terrifying.

“Let’s go. I’ve already created an opening in the spell formation. Follow me,” Alex said.

“Anna, your brother, and Elder Josiah are still trapped inside. It’s been so long. I bet they are already going mad. Let’s rescue them first,” Alex added.

A few minutes later, Alex, Anna Coleman, and Granny Silvan lead the search for the two men.

Granny Silvan saw Josiah Whaley sitting on the ground with an annoyed expression on his face. “Old Whaley, can’t get out? Look at how downtrodden you seem. It’s such a rare sight!” She said.

When Josiah saw them, his eyes lit up, and he immediately hopped to his feet. “Old woman, who are you calling downtrodden? I was just resting! Do you know what I’m doing? I’m trying to break the spell formation. We’ve been trapped in it. If it weren’t for me, do you think you’d be able to come out and see us?” he said.

Granny Silvan’s eyes flew wide open. “Did you break it?”

“Of course,” Josiah replied, a pleased look appearing on his face.

The next moment, Granny Silvan started laughing loudly. Anna had a strange expression on her face too.

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“What are you laughing at, you old hag?”

Josiah Whaley seemed furious after getting laughed at.

“Old Whaley, I’m laughing at your shamelessness. Think you can brag about anything you want?” Granny Silvan asked.

Josiah seemed tense around his neck. “Who’s bragging? I was just asking if you were all trapped in this spell formation too. Why couldn’t we reach the end?”

“That’s right,” replied Granny Silvan.

“Well, that’s it, isn’t it? If I wasn’t here to break the spell, how would you have found us here?” asked Josiah.

‘You don’t know anything about spell formations anyway, old hag. I can simply make something up so you’ll listen to what I say. That’ll avoid you instructing me around just because your cultivation is stronger,’ Josiah thought.

Granny Silvan snorted and was about to speak when a car arrived outside Sanctuary Shrine.

The people who arrived were none other than Preston Bale, Queenie Bell, and two of Preston's subordinates. Of course, they had brought Lord Lex Gunther's corpse with them too.

"Hmm?" As soon as Preston arrived by Sanctuary Shrine's entrance, his facial expression changed.

"Sornethirrg's not right," he muttered.

Queenie was right next to him. "What is it, Mr. Bale?"

"Someone's been to my place!" Preston exclaimed.

"Could it be Master Rockefeller?" Queenie asked.

Preston sneered. "It'd be great if it was. Baby, you haven't seen this place of mine, haven't you? I'll show you something cool later. I've set up a sophisticated spell formation. Anybody that enters will be trapped inside forever," he proclaimed.

Queenie gasped in surprise. “Really? You really are majestic, Mr. Bale!”

“Hahaha, you should say that about my d*ck.”

“Mr. Bale! You’re terrible...” Queenie yelped.

Preston touched Queenie’s breasts before laughing out loud. Initially, he intended to bring Queenie here and place her in one of the coffins too so she could breed a demonic wisteria fetus of her own. But now, he was a little reluctant because Queenie served him very well...

Since that was the case, he would just turn her into fertilizer after he got bored of her.

“I’ll manipulate the spell formation and capture the people inside first,” Preston said.

He then walked over to the main entrance and operated something there.

After that, he stepped inside.

Meanwhile, Alex Rockefeller and the rest could see something unusual happening. The place they were at suddenly began spinning around. It was as if they were standing on a spinning plate that was turning faster and faster. Dizziness started to blur their minds.

“What’s going on? Oww... My head is spinning. What is making this thing spin?” Josiah cried out.

Aaron Coleman, Anna Coleman, and the others were equally panicked.

“The master of this spell formation has arrived, and he’s manipulating it!” said Alex.

“What? How would a nobody like you know?” Josiah shouted.

Granny Silvan was infuriated. “You’re the nobody here. You claim to know a lot of things, but you don’t. What on earth do you know about spell formations? I bet you don’t even know what kind of formation this is, do you? All you can do is talk. You’re shameless... Dr. Rockefeller was the one who broke the spell! Miracle doctor, what do we do now?”

“It’s no big deal!” Alex said calmly.

He casually looked around before walking three steps to the left and stomping his foot on the ground once.

The ground vibrated slightly, and a cracking sound could be heard.

Right below his foot was where the center of the Elemental Trap was located. Alex had destroyed it with a single stomp.

All the hallucinations instantly disappeared, and the ground stopped spinning.

The vast, empty land had also disappeared.

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Josiah Whaley and the others saw a phone's torchlight shining in front of them, and they could vaguely see almost a hundred women standing there. Josiah was startled by the scene, stumbling a few steps back and falling outside.

When he fixed his gaze forward, he realized he had actually fallen out of Sanctuary Shrine's main entrance.

It turned out that they had been standing at the entrance and hadn't gone in at all.

Meanwhile, Preston Bale was taken aback as well. He was standing in the corner inside Sanctuary Shrine, prepared to knock them out one by one. He didn't expect the spell formation to stop working so suddenly. What happened?

His master had set up this spell formation. He didn't know how to fix it!

After that, he looked inside. He found that close to eighty pregnant women, all supposed to be lying inside coffins, had all run out. Was Ire seeing ghosts? The problem was, where did their bellies go? Where on earth did their bellies go?

"Argh!" Preston yelled. He couldn't accept it.

He had spent so much money on these people!

Waltz Fleur and Anna Coleman might have easily attracted the demonic wisteria fetuses to enter their body for breeding, but that was only the precursor.

There was an interim stage that required all sorts of supplements... This was very similar to how pregnant women required lots of nutrients. Without such nutrients, the body of the host would have died long ago. Breeding demonic wisteria fetus was even

more troublesome than breeding normal babies. Preston had lost count of how much money he spent buying ginseng and reishi to feed these women.

Otherwise, the demonic wisteria fetuses wouldn't contain such a large amount of energy.

But now, it was all gone.

“Arghh!!!”

“Who did this? Which a*sshole could've done this?”

By now, Josiah had seen everything clearly. He felt deeply embarrassed, and that made him angry. Thinking about how he complimented himself for breaking the spell formation, he felt humiliated after his lies had been exposed. Josiah couldn't accept that Alex Rockefeller, the man of little reputation, was actually the one who broke the spell formation and saved him.

The only way to conceal such embarrassment was to kill this man who was shouting.

“Son of a b*tch. It's you who did all this. Go to hell!” Josiah bellowed.

Before Josiah could finish, he charged at Preston's face with a forceful punch.

Wham!

Josiah failed to punch Preston's face. Instead, Preston managed to catch his fist easily with one hand.

"Hmm? You little brat. You've got some skills!" Josiah uttered with widened eyes. He wanted to pull his fist away, but Preston immediately pinched at it with all five fingers. After a loud crack, Josiah immediately started crying in pain. Preston had actually crushed the bones on his fingers. He felt the pain all the way through his chest.

"Old b*stard. Who do you think you are? How dare you behave so smugly in front of my face? Go to hell!" growled Preston coldly.

He then kicked Josiah on his stomach and sent him flying. Josiah crashed into a small car outside the door. The impact even caused the car to shake a little.

By that time, several women had rushed out. Leading them was Xyla Stoermer from Michigan's Stoermer family. She stared at Preston with a deadly glare while pointing a finger at him. "Preston Bale, you b*stard! You're a heartless freak! How dare you do this to me? Just you wait. Michigan's Stoermer family will tear you to shreds!" she exclaimed.

Preston's expressions were cold. "Where's your belly? Where's the thing inside?" he asked.

When Xyla heard this, she became even more furious. "Still dare to mention my belly?! I'm telling you now, we've eaten away all those things you've worked so hard to breed. A disgusting freak like you deserves to die a terrible death."

"Hahaha!" Preston was so enraged that he started laughing. "You actually ate them. Good, very good. None of you will be able to leave today. Since you've eaten my babies, I'll eat all of you, " he muttered.

"Lou, Hector, close the door."

"A massacre is about to happen!"

Right then, Waltz Fleur stepped forward. "Are you Preston Bale? Where is my godfather?" She asked coldly.

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Lou and Hector were Preston Bale's subordinates.

Standing at nearly two meters tall, the bodies of both large men emanated large amounts of blood energy. At one glance, one could tell they were experts at using inner force and that they had a high level of martial arts cultivation. The two of them stepped into Sanctuary Shrine, one on each side. Just as they were about to close the door, Queenie Bell rushed in.

She had absolute confidence in Preston Bale.

Regardless of who showed up, they would be facing misfortune!

Bam! Bam!

The two vermilion colored doors were slammed shut. At the same time, the lights inside were turned on. With a total of nine electric lamps, the interior seemed as bright as day.

Waltz Fleur and the rest, who had gotten used to the dark, found it hard to open their eyes all of a sudden. Meanwhile, Queenie was able to see Alex clearly. She cried out in shock and took two steps back while she pointed at him and trembled. "It's... It's you!"

Thanks to Queenie's surprised expression, Preston did not answer Waltz's question but instead looked over at Alex.

He thought that Alex might have been someone significant, but the result turned out to be a huge disappointment.

Alex seemed to be a weak piece of trash that Preston could kill with a single slap.

He immediately started laughing coldly. “Baby, do you know this imbecile?”

When Queenie heard what Preston said, she immediately felt calm. ‘That’s right I have Mr. Bale to back me up now. He’s an incredibly powerful person who’s significantly stronger than my godfather, Lord Bale. Why should I be afraid of this Rockefeller guy?’ she thought.

“Mr. Bale, this fellow is the son of the boss of Lush Cosmetics. He’s the one who inflicted the parasitic disease on Lord Bale. You mustn’t forgive him easily, Mr. Bale. You must torture him severely and take over Lush Cosmetics. With Lush Cosmetics, we’d be able to create a huge business empire. Earning 100 billion dollars a year wouldn’t be a problem,” Queenie immediately gushed.

Preston initially did not take things seriously, but his eyes snapped wide open after hearing what Queenie said.

“Are you sure? Did you mean 100 billion dollars, or did you add two zeroes behind the figure?” Preston asked.

“I’m certain, Mr. Bale. You have no idea how popular Lush Cosmetics is, and you don’t know how easy it is to make money off women. Now, Lush Cosmetics’ scale hasn’t expanded yet. Once it spreads to the entire country, then to overseas, its business model would make 100 billion dollars a year, a conservative estimate,” said Queenie.

After listening to what Queenie said, Preston was truly shocked.

He wrapped his arms around Queenie and gave her a nibble on the lips. “Great! Queenie, you really are my best supporter! From now on, you will be my left and right arms, instrumental in my creation of a business empire. With my elder brother now dead, I’m not interested in managing Hydra Group. Moving forward, you will become its new master moving forward, and you’ll only have to serve me alone! Take care of Lush Cosmetics with all your might, and I will give you anything you want in the future,” Preston said.

He was extremely excited!

Who wouldn’t be excited at the prospect of earning 100 billion dollars a year?

Preston needed to spend a lot on his cultivation too. With an endless supply of money, he wouldn’t have to sneak around, riskily breeding demonic Wisteria fetus in this Sanctuary Shrine.

Unabashedly, the two discussed how they would use money belonging to Alex’s family as if nobody else was around.

They made it sound as if Lush Cosmetics had already belonged to the Bale family.

Alex felt speechless for a while. “Are you two awake now?” he asked suddenly.

Preston looked at Alex as if he was looking at a pile of shiny, green bills. “Young fellow, it turns out that you’re worth quite a lot of money. It’s a good thing. If you hand over your family’s Lush Cosmetics, I could spare your life,” he said, chuckling.

“Where is Lord Lex Gunther? I’m here now. Can you hand him over to us?” asked Alex.

When Preston and Queenie heard this, they were stunned for a moment. The next second, Preston smacked his own head. “Are you Master Rockefeller? Hahaha. It’s terribly funny. I thought you’re some powerful person. You’re actually just a fraud!”

‘D*mn it I wanted to absorb Master Rockefeller’s powers to make myself stronger. It turns out he’s a fake. However, with the surprising appearance of Lush Cosmetics, it’s still worth it.’ Preston thought.

Preston laughed while he spoke. “Lord Lex Gunther? He’s outside in the car trunk. But this old thing has already killed himself.”

“What did you say?” Waltz’s heart instantly clenched up.

She began to run outside.

“Lou, Hector, take her down!” Preston waved his hand.

Immediately, Lou and Hector started pouncing on Waltz.

Granny Silvan, however, stepped forward to block their way. “To hell with you!” she yelled.

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Though Waltz had refused Granny Silvan’s request to be her disciple. It wasn’t like she had given up. Her claw skills were what she was good at.

Swoosh!

The five fingers of her right hand curled and formed a hook, and her inner power burst out from within, her hand clawing down on Cooper’s face. “Step back. I’ll deal with the two little thieves,” she said.

But she had seriously underestimated Cooper and Hector's strength.

Her swipe had not landed on Cooper's face but his shoulders instead, grabbing only pieces of clothes and the surface of his skin without causing any substantial damage. As for Hector, he attacked violently from the side, easily kicking Granny Silvan down with one kick.

Their methods were very insidious for the two men who were almost six and a half feet tall.

Unfortunately, Granny Silvan was old, and she was about 1.3 feet shorter than Hector. Being kicked by a large man in such a manner, she screamed, and her body flung upward like a spring. Which woman in the world would be able to bear this sort of pain?

After she landed, she curled into a fetal position, looking like a shrimp.

"How despicable!" Waltz and Anna yelled out at the same time, and they both rushed towards Cooper and Hector.

"No, you can't..." Granny Silvan hurriedly tried to stop them.

What happened the next moment left her stunned. Waltz, who Granny Silvan had wanted to accept as her disciple, had the Chi on her body exploding outwards, the red fan in her hand opening up with a swoosh. She raised her hand, hitting Hector and sending him flying through the air, hitting the gate of shrine.

The massive impact caused a big hole to form on the spot where he landed on the gate.

Granny Silvan was extremely anxious. "You can't..."

Hector's body rolled down, and when it stopped, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

"Peak... Mystic Rank?!"

Granny Silvan was stunned. The tip of her ears had even gone red.

Waltz was a Peak-Mystic Rank fighter, which was a rank higher than herself. Coupled with the fact that there was an obvious difference in the strength between the two, she had made a complete fool of herself when she flaunted her minuscule skill in front of an actual expert and even said she would take Waltz in as her own disciple.

Granny Silvan wanted to find a hole in the ground and bury herself in it right now!

Aaron rubbed his eyes, wondering if he was hallucinating.

Cooper and Preston were taken aback as well, not expecting a charming woman like Waltz would be so strong to the point Hector could be crushed!

“Hector!” Cooper yelled. He threw three quick and consecutive punches at Anna, who was forced to retreat at the onslaught.

He moved like lightning and wanted to follow his friend out.

However, at this moment, Alex stretched out his hand and said softly, “Come back.”

Whoosh!

Cooper felt like he had been sucked in by a huge force, and he was pulled back.

He yelled and struggled as hard as he could, but it was all in vain.

The soles of his feet dragged the ground, no matter how hard he dug them in. He was still being pulled in by Alex.

Plop...

A soft sound rang.

Alex's hand covered the top of Cooper's head, then a light flashed across his palm.

Cooper's voice cut off abruptly.

In everyone else's eyes, it seemed that Cooper had offered his head himself and placed it under Alex's palm. He was sent to Hades with one hit of a palm.

The painful groans of Granny Silvan vanished, and she stared dead into Alex's indifferent face. Her heart thumped painfully in her chest, her entire body trembled in disbelief...

'How could he be so strong?'

As for Aaron, he had stuffed his fist into his mouth, his eyes as wide as saucers, and he had seriously started to doubt life itself.

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Anna also looked at Alex in surprise.

With just the palm of his hand, he had sucked in an expert like Hector from ten meters away. What kind of mystical martial arts was this? It was just too incredible. She had just fought with Cooper, and she could tell that at a bare minimum, he had to be at least of Advanced-Mystic Rank.

Alex, however, had killed him so easily, like swatting a fly.

Would Captain Sky be able to do that?

She thought about it but knew that he couldn't do it as easily as Alex had. After Alex killed Cooper, he turned his gaze on Preston and asked, "Is Lord Lex really dead?"

Preston narrowed his eyes, glancing at Cooper's corpse.

A cruel smile spread across his face. "How interesting... Very interesting indeed. I thought you were trash, and I have been disappointed for a long time. Now, it seems you've managed some strange cultivation technique that can even hide the stage of your martial arts cultivation. So, are you a real fighter? What rank have you reached?"

"Killing you should be enough of an enlightenment!" said Alex instead.

Preston burst into a bout of laughter. "Boy. You have the same arrogance I had back then. But, you're destined to kneel before me. Let me show you my powers then!"

He pushed Queenie away and let out a huge roar.

The blood in his body surged upward like a raging tide, and a bloody aura gushed out. Even his eyes had turned red.

Xyla Stoermer suddenly shouted out, "Benefactor, please be careful! This evil skill of his is really powerful. It is extremely swift and extraordinarily powerful!"

Alex nodded. When he saw Preston in that state, the killing intent he felt in his own heart became even stronger because their Chi and blood both carried an extreme resentment within them.

This was not his own resentment.

It was the resentment of the people who had been killed by him.

After the demon Wisteria fetus matured, the mother's body would be sucked dry, and she would die cruelly. Amid the thirty three days of suffering, the mother's grievances would become heavier by the day, and at the moment of her death, all of these feelings would enter the fetus.

Alex felt it when he ate the two fetuses, but he had the abilities of the ghost doctor. That little bit of resentment wasn't enough to hurt him, immediately purifying itself.

However, Preston was different.

The more of these demon fetuses he ate, the heavier the resentment within him became. Presently, he had at least thirty of these grievances within him.

Thinking about how those women had died so tragically, Alex could practically feel his blood boiling.

"Die!" Preston yelled.

His feet paused for a moment, then launched himself forward, rushing towards him.

Alex's lips curled upwards, and he dashed forward as well.

“Mystic Armor, activate!”

Boom!!!

Both Alex and Preston slammed into each other, and the scene resembled a fierce battle between ancient beasts. There was no trickery in their attacks, it was a battle of strength. Everyone present could hear the sound of flesh clashing with flesh.

Queenie was stunned.

First, she never expected that Alex would be Master Alex. Second, she had seen how powerful Preston could be. When he had roared and burst out his assault, saying he was a human tank wasn't an exaggeration.

But what was she seeing right now?

Alex had abnormal defensive power, as well as speed and strength that were no less than Preston.

“Roar!” When they collided with each other, Preston realized that not only did he not manage to kill Alex, he could feel pain all the way into his bones. He roared again, this time, lashing out with a punch.

The punch he landed was one that could topple mountains and overturn the seas, one that could cause the heavens to fall and earth to rend.

Alex snorted coldly before he too launched out his fist in a punch.

Bang!

They collided in a deafening explosion, sounding much like gunfire.

The exploding Chi and aura were boundless and violent. Queenie, who had been standing too close, got hit. Her body flew up, twisting in the air before she slammed into the wall.

Boom! Boom! Bang! Bang!

Alex and Preston backed away three steps at the same time, evenly matched. Preston rubbed the wounds on his blood soaked fists, with blood flowing freely from it. He had a bloodthirsty look on his face when he said, "Not bad, not bad at all. You're the strongest opponent I've ever encountered, and you've managed to arouse my fighting spirit. You are worthy of me to take seriously! I'll be showing my true abilities next. I hope you won't disappoint me."

Anna and the rest were stunned, speechless when they heard his words.

Even the ground had huge holes in it, pockmarked with craters from their fights. And these weren't even his true abilities yet?

How strong was this guy?!

In the next moment, everyone present bore witness the meaning of a fight between two beasts.

The battle was chaotic, like two Hulks fighting each other. The one that suffered the most, however, was the Sanctuary Shrine.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The walls caved in violently when they hit it, breaking through the rooms next to them.

Xyla and the rest avoided it one after another before finally opening the main doors to the shrine and fleeing, leaving the two inside to wring themselves dry.

Only the loud cacophony of fighting and roars could be heard from outside... However, they couldn't see clearly what was happening.

At the same time, Hector was dead.

Waltz stood behind the car, tears streaming down her face.

The boot of the car had been opened, and she saw Lord Lex's body with a fruit knife without its handle stuck in his heart.

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This was her foster father, the man of equal standing to her father.

Like a tidal wave, her childhood memories came crashing down on her.

He was the king of California's underworld, and he was an existence that strikes fear in many people. In California, you could stop children from crying with just the mention of his name. However, what most didn't know was that in private, Lord Lex was a kind person. He rarely lost his temper and always made sure that the few he adopted were educated well. He was also a gentleman with them, never forcing them to do what they didn't want to.

Most of the time, it was the three of them who would take the initiative to do what they wanted to do. And now, her foster father had committed suicide and died. She could already think of the reason why he would do this.

The tears that streamed down couldn't extinguish the flames of rage and resentment in her heart.

"Ahh!!"

She screamed and kicked Hector's body. The body disintegrated with a boom.

That one kick had actually caused Hector's corpse to explode, scattering flesh and blood all over Josiah.

On a normal day, he would have started cursing and scolding her. However, his entire body was shaking, and he didn't even dare let out a squeak.

Whoosh!

Waltz grabbed the beautiful silk fan and rushed into Sanctuary Shrine once again. She then caught sight of Queenie, who was trying to escape the shrine.

This was her enemy!

She should go to hell!

Waltz's eyes bled red. Without a word, the beautiful silk fan snapped open, a red aura blazing around it. It swiped across Queenie's neck like lightning.

Waltz and Queenie merely brushed each other as they passed.

Waltz continued toward the inside of the shrine. As for Queenie, she hadn't stopped fleeing either.

Only one step, two steps, three steps...

After walking three steps out of the shrine, she suddenly couldn't move. Her hands flew up to plug her pale neck that was gushing blood like a raging river. No matter how hard she tried, she simply couldn't stop it.

'No, I don't want to die. I don't want to die!'

'My life has just begun... The good days have just started. I still want to be the president of Hydra Group and the Southern California Business Association. How can I...'

Unfortunately, those three steps were the last she would take in her life.

There was only one road left for her to walk...

The path to hell!

Bam!

She fell to the ground with her eyes wide open. Obviously, she hadn't died in peace.

Dust flew everywhere inside Sanctuary Shrine. Under the dim lighting, it was difficult to see what was happening. One thing was clear, though the shrine was now half demolished from the fight.

Waltz couldn't even begin to jump into the fight.

“Senior! Father is dead! He committed suicide!”

“He didn't want to burden me... sob... sob...”

Alex was stunned by the news, and he stopped in his tracks.

Preston laughed loudly. “Yes, that's right. That old man died for your sake. Do you feel guilty? If you do, go down and accompany him then!”

Unable to hold his attacks on Alex for long, he tried to shake Alex's mind with words instead, looking for an opening to kill him with a punch.

“Go die, brat!”

He looked like a crazed tiger right now, and his punches felt like they could break planets.

Alex closed his eyes.

He knew that Lord Lex had really died for him!

Because Alex was his young master!

When he opened his eyes again, the bloodthirst in them was clear, and a flash of electricity lit them up for a second.

“Huh, what’s this?”

Preston had seen the glint in Alex’s eyes, but his fists were like meteors, already in the middle of bursting out. In the next moment, Alex caught his fists with his palms.

A huge force like thunder blasted right into his meridians, and it all exploded instantly like broken bamboo.

Preston's body trembled uncontrollably.

"You... Tricked me!"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0719

Until the moment he died, Preston still couldn't understand how Alex had suddenly gained the ability to kill him.

And by a huge margin too.

That violent thunder energy was not something he could fight back against. Preston's cultivation was in blood magic art, something that had an effect similar to a wild beast. It could instantly stimulate the blood energy accumulated in the body, increasing its speed and strength by a number of times.

He had thought that if the fight dragged on, victory would be his.

Who would have thought that Alex's last attack would be ten times stronger than before? If he had such strong powers, why didn't he use them before this? If he knew about it in advance, he would have fled instead. With his speed, it wasn't impossible to escape after all.

But now, everything was too late.

Bang!

Preston's body had lost the ability to resist against Alex, and he fell to his knees directly. Only a little life force was left in him.

With his last breath, he spat out, "I'm... Not... Satisfied..."

Waltz rushed up and grabbed his neck with both her hands, squeezing with all the might in her body. "I want you to be buried with my father!"

A crackling sound could be heard, then Preston's neck broke severely.

It drooped down at an awkward angle.

Filled with extreme evil and guilt of monstrous crimes, Preston was a demented person. With his death, he had put an end to his sinful life.

Seeing how Waltz was still squeezing Preston's neck in a hysterical state and screaming at the top of her lungs, Alex could understand her feelings. He gently patted her shoulder and said softly, "Little Waltz, he's already dead."

"Senior!"

Waltz threw herself into Alex's arms, howling and crying like a helpless child.

Very soon, Anna, Xyla, and everyone came into the shrine again.

Seeing Preston's corpse, the women who he had harmed came forward and trampled on his body. Many of them had met him before because, in Preston's eyes, he felt there was no need to avoid these women who had one foot in the grave as they had the demon Wisteria fetus in them.

They trampled and stomped on him until he no longer resembled a human.

Granny Silvan and Josiah looked at Alex and Waltz, holding onto each other an extremely conflicting look in their eyes. They had personally witnessed the strength of these senior and junior fellows, and it far surpassed their own.

As for Aaron, he couldn't help but taste a bitterness in his heart. He had thought that he could be of help for Waltz, but unexpectedly, she didn't need him at all. Just like she had said, it was enough that she had her senior.

Alex turned to Anna and said, "Anna, I'll have to trouble you to clean up the aftermath of this. Little Waltz's foster father had passed away, and we needed to take his body back to California."

Anna nodded. "I'll have a helicopter bring you back to California. The case in Sanctuary Shrine has been registered with the Divine Constabulary. You've single handedly handled the case, so you'll get the credit for it. I also need to head back and report this to Captain Sky."

Alex nodded his head. "Then, I'll have to trouble you for that."

At this time, the eighty plus women who had been rescued came to thank Alex once again.

"Benefactor, my name is Rebecca Jacques. My father is Cormac Jacques, head of the Jacques family in Michigan. If you ever need my family to come forward in the future, please just let us know."

"Benefactor, my mother is the president of Michigan Business and Commerce. My phone number is..."

“Benefactor...”

Every one of the women spoke, where most of them seemed to have come from high-status families. Alex had wanted to dismiss them with a wave of a hand and asked them to head home quickly, but when he saw how grateful they were to him, his heart softened.

“Everyone, you’ve just survived a disaster. Your body will probably feel worse than it was before. As a doctor, I have the responsibility to help you all once more. How about this? After you all head back, gather some medicinal materials, and I will help you refine some medicine. I can at least restore some of your looks... In addition, what happened here was not anything glorious, so don’t let it get out.”

As soon as he said that, the women all smiled.

To them, what was more important than looks and fame, after all?

Alex then rattled off several important materials.

Xyla spoke, “Benefactor Alex, we have it all written down. Go and do what you need to do with peace of mind. When you’re done, we will come and thank you once again. If you have any needs, I, Xyla Stoermer, will go through water and tread fire and will not hesitate to do all I can in my power to help you.”

Alex nodded. He then picked up Lord Lex's body and got on the helicopter to return to California.

As for Aaron, Granny Silvan, and everyone else, they escorted the eighty women down the mountains.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0720

On the way down, Aaron's phone had become a public one.

One by one, the women all called their families back.

"Mom, it's me, Rebecca. I'm still alive..."

"Dad, can you come and pick me up? I'm at..."

"Hubby, it's me, Leslie..."

Seeing that his phone was about to run out of battery, he quickly whipped out the power bank he was carrying. He was happy to let these people use his phone and get in contact with their families.

As the women introduced themselves, he had heard it all.

Deep down inside, he had a renewed sense of admiration toward Preston for being so bold.

Many girls here hailed from bigshot families in Michigan or were at the very least their daughters-in-law. Some were of even higher stature than the Coleman family. It was equivalent to gaining lots of favors from today's conglomerates and mega corporations!

He admired Alex in his heart.

With the favors of all these women, could he simply walk around in Michigan without getting mugged?

Just Xyla Stoermer alone was a gem and was worth the entire affair.

She was the crown jewel of the Stoermer family head. Xyla had also made a callback home, and the one who answered was the patriarch of the Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer.

“What did you say?”

When Zayn heard Xyla’s simple recap, he jumped up in shock.

Everyone in the Stoermer family had thought that Xyla had traveled abroad during this period. Also, since the Stoermer family was about to marry the Coleman family in Missouri, all eyes were on Zendaya. And so, no one had realized that Xyla had been missing for more than a month.

Very quickly, a convoy of cars started arriving one after the other.

Before Aaron and the rest could even reach the bottom of the mountain, the Victims’ families had all arrived.

As for Zayn, now furious beyond words, he had summoned three thousand experts from the Stoermer family in Michigan before the sun even rose and gave an order, “I want the Hydra Group to disappear within the hour completely.”

The Stoermer family in Michigan was one of the eight great families of America's golden era.

They had the confidence to do as they said.

Even Zendaya, who had been placed under house arrest for the past few days, forced to study various female celebrities, had heard the news. It was still dark when she rushed over to see her aunt.

At first glance, she was stunned. Was this the aunt that she was familiar with?

It looked like she had aged a whole twenty years.

The rim of her eyes reddened instantly.

"Aunt!"

The two women embraced each other tightly.

The incident in Sanctuary Shrine greatly tainted the reputation of all the women involved. Xyla and the other women agreed that they would never talk about it again... Otherwise, if they were found that they had been pregnant with freaks before this, they wouldn't be able to continue living in Michigan in peace.

Finally, only Zendaya and Xyla were left in the room.

"Zendaya, I just heard from your grandfather that you're engaged to the Coleman genius, Tristan Coleman. Congratulations! You're getting married before me, and to an ideal man at that."

Zendaya smiled bitterly, combing Xyla's hair. "I really don't want to get married."

Xyla sighed. "Zendaya, you know that being born to the Stoermer family means that we have no choice in choosing our partners. You're considered lucky. Tristan is a talented genius, and there are no limits as to how far he can go. As for me, I don't know who I'll be marrying in the end!"

As she said that, the image of Alex appeared in her mind.

She hoped that her husband would be a man like him, able to destroy enemies with a single blow, taking responsibilities, and never giving up in the face of something he thought was impossible!

Zendaya suddenly asked, “Aunt, don’t you have someone you like?”

Xyla was startled, and her face flushed slightly. “Speaking of which, I met this great hero, which is also the same person who saved us from the devil’s cave. His name is Alex...”

Klang!

The comb in Zendaya’s hands fell to the ground with a clatter.