

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 991 - 1000

Aunt Rockefeller had a devastatingly beautiful, stunning look and a sexy, hot body while exuding a strong feminine allure. She was truly a peerless, rare beauty in the world.

However, she had a temperament on her that no ordinary men could approach her. Her face was so cold that it seemed that it could make people catch frostbites in their minds.

However, whenever a fiery greed was born, it would vanish without form immediately.

Alex could not help but think, 'Facing such a woman, even if a man covets her beauty, he would probably retreat from the awkward situation in the end. No desire would be born in his heart at all. He would also be ashamed of himself and feel inferior.'

Aunt Rockefeller was sitting in front of the window. She swayed the tall glass of wine in her hand as her eyes were on the traffic outside, not knowing what she was thinking.

Alex asked, "Are you really my aunt?"

However, she did not seem to hear him.

Alex was a little uncomfortable with occasions like this. He felt that the atmosphere was weird, so he just took out his phone and clicked open Triller.

To his surprise, the first video that came up was the video of Dorothy whacking a Rolls-Royce angrily.

'When was this?' Alex was stunned. He rubbed his eyes and he could not believe it for a little bit.

He knew Dorothy too well. Since when had she gotten so aggressive before? In the fiercest quarrel during the school days, she could only use a move, it was staying silent and ignoring him! And then, she would just bite him once at best if he were to take the initiative to piss her off.

Smashing a car?

And, she smashed an eighty-million-dollar top notch, luxurious car.

His wife must have been high!

'Was she triggered by something?'

'Was it because of Zendaya?'

Alex remembered it. Before she smashed the Rolls-Royce yesterday, she saw him eating with Zendaya and her family. She even heard Carey calling him a good son-in-law... She had always been a jar filled with jealousy, and the jar must have been flipped over!

When he thought about it, Alex got nervous as he did not know how she was now.

He wanted to give Dorothy a call on the spot.

However, Aunt Rockefeller's clear voice passed through his ears at this moment. "Hey, isn't this your ex-wife? Tsk, she looks like a normal woman normally, yet she could be so aggressive when she's angry... I think this is all your fault."

Alex took a glance at the woman before lowering his head to call Dorothy. However, she had turned off her phone.

He immediately stood up. "About that... I have to leave for a while. Can you wait for me here?"

Aunt Rockefeller said, "To look for your ex- wife? You have divorced her, what's the point of looking for her? If you truly care about her, why are you still getting yourself involved with other women? Sit down, you're not allowed to go!"

Alex frowned and said, "Some things are not what you think they are."

"It's not what I thought, but I saw it. Could it be that you don't have anything got to do with that female artist who only knows how to drag you down?"

"This... I have my reasons."

"Hmph! What kind of reasons? Did someone put a knife on your neck to make you sleep with her? All men are unfaithful in the world. There's no good man in the world."

Alex could sense the strong resentment coming from this aunt. Had she been hurt emotionally before?

Alex sat down again. He thought about it and decided to give Beatrice a call. Elsewise, he would feel upset in his heart.

Aunt Rockefeller glanced at him. She took a sip from the wine and remained silent.

After receiving Alex's call, Beatrice was very excited. She immediately picked up the call. "Alex!"

"Where's your sister? Why did she turn off her phone?" Alex was straightforward.

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"Where else can she go? She's in her office and her phone probably ran out of battery! Why are you looking for my sister? Aren't you both already divorced?"

Beatrice felt a slight sour in her heart.

"I saw the video of your sister smashing the car on Triller. What actually happened?"

Beatrice was the person who experienced it firsthand, so she told him the entire incident. After that, she said, "Don't you think that it is weird? The Duncan family's young master actually fell in love with my sister after she smashed his car. Not only did we not have to pay for the car, but he even sent a brand new one to my mother today. My mother was so happy and she kept complimenting him as her good son-in-law... Um, Alex, don't tell me that you still like my sister, do you?"

Alex's expression darkened when he heard that.

'Yone Duncan, Frederick Duncan's grandson. That b*stard, he must have not wanted to recover from his cancer!'

Aunt Rockefeller, who was sitting aside, had an unfathomable level of cultivation. She naturally heard their entire conversation. After glancing at Alex, she was secretly amused.

On the other end, Beatrice said, "Alex, I think that your and sister's celestial signs don't match and it can't be forced! The most important thing is, my sister obeys my mother too much and my mother's prejudice against you is too strong. Even if you both remarry, you will surely go back to the previous status. She's unlike me, I'll elope with the person that I have fallen for without caring about my mother!"

Alex thought, 'I know that you want to elope with me but I won't elope with you!'

Then, he said, "It's fine. I was just asking. Bye now."

"Hey, Alex..."

Beep! Beep! Beep!

Alex straightaway hung up the phone.

Aunt Rockefeller looked at him and chuckled. "You said you're already divorced. Why do you still care about your ex-wife's matter? Whoever man she's going to remarry is her own freedom. You have your own woman for yourself as well. Why would you still want to occupy your ex-wife?"

Alex felt that her words were sarcastic and it was unpleasant to his ears.

He kept his phone and said, "My father was adopted by Bill Rockefeller since young and he never knew about his true identity. You said you're my aunt but I don't quite believe you. What evidence do you have to prove that you're truly my aunt?"

Smack!

Aunt Rockefeller raised her hand and hit him on his forehead. It was immediately swollen.

She rolled her eyes. "Is this not enough? It's a matter of course for an aunt beats her stupid nephew!"

Alex grimaced as he cursed her in his heart. However, he still held back because he had too many questions in his heart. He said, "Then, have you seen my father before he went missing? Did he say anything to you?"

Aunt Rockefeller's eyes seemed unreal. After a while, only then did she say, "Of course I've seen him before. But I left for a while as I had matters to attend to. When I returned to California again, your father was already missing."

After a pause, she said, "I can confirm that you're father is in big trouble. I'm looking for him as well. And you, as his son, the most important thing now is to improve your cultivation. Your skills... Are slightly weak. I can see that you're still in the Spirit Transcendence stage and there's still a little distance from reaching the Divine Transcendence. It's not considered as magic cultivation if you have not reached the Divine Transcendence stage."

After advancing from Spirit Transcendence, it would be the Divine Transcendence.

When the time came, the head would be liberated as the upper, middle and lower energy cores combined as one, cultivating the spiritual consciousness. That was also the basic requirement to control the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-six.

Alex asked, "What realm are you at?"

The woman replied, "It's just higher than you."

After that, she took out an ancient yet unsophisticated box and threw it in front of Alex. "This is a meeting gift from your aunt. Take it!"

Alex opened it to take a look. In that instant, he could feel an incredibly rich essence gushing out of it. He was startled. When he looked at it carefully, it was a lavender stone inside the box.

In the next second, his eyes were wide opened. "This is... Spiritual amethyst marrow?"

He could not help but feel surprised. He knew many things about cultivation from his ancestral legacy. To cultivators, there was a very important resource called the spiritual stones. They were the ones that he once got from stone gambling.

And, what was more precious than spiritual stone was spiritual marrow. As the name implied, it was a spiritual ingredient that was more advanced than a spiritual stone. The price was immeasurable.

As for the spiritual amethyst marrow, it was the top among the spiritual marrows.

"Such a precious item, I... cannot keep it!" Alex shook his head in the end.

"You called me Aunt. What is there that you cannot accept? Since you already know what this is, then I don't have to explain it to you." She rolled her eyes and said, "Besides, I need two people from you as well."

“Huh? Who?”

“Suzaku and Seiryuu from the Coleman family of Missouri.”

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Alex asked curiously, “What do you need those two women for?”

Aunt Rockefeller changed her sitting position. Her legs beneath the table crossed gracefully. The tip of her black high heeled shoes brushed against Alex’s thigh, yet she did not feel sorry at all. She took a sip of wine and spat it back into the glass. She said, “This wine is quite flavorful for the first three sip. Until the fourth sip, it has a sour and astringent taste. It’s not nice to drink anymore.”

As she spoke, she pushed the glass of wine to the front of Alex.

“Let’s change to another glass of drink!”

Alex was seated right opposite as the corner of his lips were twitching.

He watched Aunt Rockefeller picking up his glass naturally and took a big gulp.

However, that glass of wine was clearly drunk by him before.

'Furthermore, you have drunk it and spat it back into the glass. How am I supposed to drink it? Am I supposed to drink your saliva?'

After a while, she said, "Each of the Four Great Princesses of the Coleman family in Missouri is an abnormal person with a gifted bloodline. Those scumbags from the Coleman family know nothing at all. They just treated them as a furnace for practicing martial arts and wasted all of the potential of their blood to improve their cultivation. They completely put the cart before the horse. I want to gather them and train them into four swordsmen."

After a pause, she said, "I know that the Four Great Princesses of the Coleman family do not only have special bloodlines, but they are also rare beauties of a century. Are you not willing to let them go? Are you afraid that I would steal your women? Should I find a few beauties to compensate you?"

"Aunt, you're joking. I don't have any improper thoughts toward them."

“That’s good that you don’t have. You’re still young, so you shouldn’t always indulge in the love between men and women.”

She rolled her eyes.

There was a soul searching beauty and charm as the frigid outer shell on her face was lifted.

Alex was stunned looking at her. He thought, ‘It turned out that she’s not as cold as ice all the time.’

During their conversation, a young waiter approached with a glass of wine. He put down the glass in front of Aunt Rockefeller.

Aunt Rockefeller’s beautiful eyes that were full of charm earlier were immediately covered with cold frost. “I don’t think I’ve ordered any wine?!”

The waiter pointed at a table diagonally opposite theirs.

“Ma’am, It’s a treat from the second master of the Johansson family.”

Both Alex and Aunt Rockefeller looked over.

The young man in white was holding up the glass at them, it was Ronald Johansson who was with Yone Duncan yesterday.

Next to him were another man and woman.

Aunt Rockefeller coldly replied, "I don't know him. Take it back."

The waiter explained softly, "Ma'am, that's the second master of the Johansson family from one of the four great families in California. He's wealthy and powerful. Many women want to go up to the second master of the Johanssons and be his woman. Only two women could make him buy a drink for them. You're the second one. Don't miss out on a great opportunity."

"Second one?"

"The first one is the woman sitting on his left. Her name is Mandy Lewis. It's just because she had accepted the second master of the Johanssons' drink, she has become a very famous top-notch celebrity now. You should know who Mandy Lewis is, right? Ma'am, this is your once in a lifetime opportunity! Once you miss it, you'll regret it for the rest of your life."

While he was talking, he shot a disdainful glance at Alex, as if he was trying to say that the man beside her simply had a vast difference compared to the second master of the Johanssons. He was not even worthy to pick up his shoes.

“Piss off!” Aunt Rockefeller softly uttered two words.

The waiter’s expression changed. He was a bit unhappy.

“Ma’am, it’s a good tactic to loosen the reins by taking advantage of the situation but too much of it will expose your traces...”

Alex snorted out a laugh at the side. The frigid yet invincible Aunt Rockefeller was commented harshly by a waiter because of a so-called rich heir of the Johansson family.

In the next second, Aunt Rockefeller picked up the glass of wine.

And, her gesture gave Ronald on the other side an illusion of her being a tactful person. He smiled gently and chugged down the wine in his glass. Whereas Mandy at the side playfully smiled and said, “Congratulations, Second Master. You’ll get yourself a peerless beauty again.”

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However, in the next moment, Aunt Rockefeller gently turned the glass in her hand upside down.

The red wine inside the glass shot the waiter next to her like arrows.

Poof!

The scarlet red wine shot right into the waiter's eyes.

“Ah!” The waiter let out a terrible scream as the tray in his hand fell to the ground. He covered his eyes and screamed in agony. Red liquids flew down between his fingers. Nobody knew if it was red wine or blood.

“Hmph! You must be blind. How could trash like that be worthy enough to buy me a drink?”

Ronald, who just drank the glass of wine, had a stiffened expression, as if he just got a tight slap from someone.

Mandy pursed her lips gently and smiled. "Second Master, that beautiful lady is covered in thorns, she's not easy to be subdued!"

Soon after, Ronald smiled again and said, "Did you know why didn't Young Master Duncan asked the person to pay for the wrecked Rolls-Royce last night but he even gave them a car instead? That is because thorny roses are much more fragrant! It's too unskilled to acquire women who could be gotten casually. This kind of woman is my choice."

As he spoke, he stood up and poured another glass of wine. Putting up a dashing smile, he walked toward Aunt Rockefeller.

Mandy's expression changed, she felt envious because she was the woman whom Ronald got casually. However, she also stood up and followed him.

The other man smiled and followed as well. He was Ronald's lapdog.

"Don't get angry, pretty girl. I'm Ronald Johansson, the CEO of Heaven Bound Entertainment. I'm treating you to this drink because I see you have great features and excellent temperament. Your characteristics fit nicely to a female lead of a movie that we would be shooting soon. May I know if you are interested?"

Aunt Rockefeller scowled. "I'm not interested, now piss off!"

Mandy smiled in her heart. She did not hope for a peerless beauty like Aunt Rockefeller to come to Ronald's side. So, she acted to be angry. "It's a blessing that you've cultivated for eight lifetimes for Second Master to fancy you. He tried to be nice to you, yet you dared to refuse his goodwill. Do you know what are the consequences for upsetting the second master of the Johanssons?"

"Really? Are all of you blind? Don't you see that I'm accompanying my man? Do you know what are the consequences for offending my man?"

Alex's expression stiffened.

'She just called me as her man?'

He did not have such guts!

Smack!

Ronald threw a credit card in front of Alex. "Here's five million dollars, the password is six number one. I fancy your woman, so take the money and leave!"

He truly believed a truth that 99% of the matters in this world could be solved with money and the 1% that could not be solved must be due to the lack of money. Mandy

followed and said, "Second Master is so generous! Brat, this five million dollars is enough for you to spend for two lifetimes. Now, quickly grab the money and leave. You won't see another offer like this if you let it go this time."

Ronald looked down at him arrogantly. "What's your decision?"

Alex looked at him and said, "Alright! Since you're so determined, she's yours."

He grabbed the credit card and put it in his pocket.

That action made Mandy and the others despise him incomparably.

Aunt Rockefeller widened her eyes as well.

Whereas, Ronald was satisfied. He smiled at Aunt Rockefeller and said, "Pretty girl, why don't you come over to my side and have a seat there?"

Aunt Rockefeller stood up with her eyes as cold as daggers.

Suddenly, she gave a slap on Ronald's face.

Bam!

In that instant, Ronald was sent flying like a cannonball and banged into the bar hard. When he landed on the ground, one of his arms was bent over. Clearly, it was broken.

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In a split second, Mandy and the others were stunned. Their faces were full of disbelief.

“H-how dare you beat up the second master of the Johanssons? Do you know who he is? You're in great trouble. Just you wait, the Johanssons will be after you!”

Just as Mandy's voice fell, Aunt Rockefeller gave her a slap on her face as well.

With a soft bone cracking sound, her entire face went crooked. Something dropped. At first glance, it turned out to be a fake nose.

“What a slutty fake. What qualifications do you have to babble in front of me and interrupt our conversation? Where did your guts come from?”

“What’s so great about the Johansson family?”

“Go back and tell the patriarch of the Johansson family to make amends by apologizing humbly to us at Maple Villa No. 8 at twelve noon tomorrow, or else I’ll destroy the Johansson family!”

Not only did Aunt Rockefeller’s words make Ronald, Mandy and that current lapdog to be dumbfounded, but Alex was stunned too. He said, “Why do you let the patriarch of the Johansson family come for a humble apology? I don’t know him either!”

Aunt Rockefeller said, “I’m in need of money recently. Isn’t the Johansson family very rich? Just let them give me half of their money to be spent.”

Alex opened his mouth and he was utterly speechless. He started feeling sorry for the patriarch of the Johansson family.

A disaster truly befell him and he had to take blame for something that he did not do. It inadvertently caused him to suffer a heavy loss.

After that, Ronald and the others left dejectedly after being defeated. They had to rush to the hospital to get treated, especially Mandy, who was a top-notch female celebrity, still had to attend an important award ceremony tomorrow. Now that her fake nose had been knocked off, how was she supposed to go out and meet people?

Upon exiting the tavern, Ronald started cursing loudly, “B*stards! How dare they ask of my grandpa to go up to their doorstep and seek a humble apology? They are so dead. I want that man to die without leaving any corpse. Chop him up and feed them to the dogs. As for the woman... After I’m done playing with her, send her to Africa to be a slave.”

His lapdog said, “Second Master, I don’t think that woman is that simple. She might be a martial artist.”

Ronald’s arm and his face felt very painful. The anger in his heart had taken over his rationality. “Why do we need to be afraid of a martial artist? My Johansson family has raised many martial artists. We even have many kings of the wars!”

As he spoke, he let his subordinate take out his phone for him.

He gave Timothy Summers a call and said straightforwardly, “Tim, I got beaten up. A stinking b*tch came out of nowhere and broke my arm. She even threatened to ask my grandpa to go to her house for a humble apology and give them half of the Johanssons’ money. Or else, she would destroy our family.”

Upon hearing it, Timothy laughed uncontrollably. “There are many crouching tigers and hidden dragons in California. How come there are so many tough women coming out of nowhere. Yesterday, one woman with the last name of Assex smashed Young Master Duncan’s car. Today, yours is even worse...”

Ronald interrupted him. “Quit laughing at us. I’m in great pain right now. I’m about to rush to the hospital.”

“Which hospital? I’ll come over.”

“Don’t come. I called you not because I want you to come to see me. That b*tch asked my grandpa to make amends by apologizing humbly at Maple Villa No. 8 at twelve noon tomorrow. Please help me to check and see who the hell owns Maple Villa No. 8.”

“Alright, I’ll check on it right away. You take care of yourself.”

After Ronald made the phone call, he immediately rushed to the hospital.

He was in so much pain that he started sweating bullets all over his body.

Meanwhile, in the tavern, Aunt Rockefeller was not bothered by cleaning up Ronald at all. It was as if she just shooed a few flies away.

However, she was very unsatisfied with Alex's action of taking the money and selling her off. She took off her high-heeled shoes and kicked Alex in the stomach under the table. "You little rascal, don't you have a moral baseline? I'm your aunt and you actually sold me off for five million dollars?"

Alex glanced down and he was confused. 'This aunt is too hot... Oh no, she's too violent, isn't it? Moreover, isn't this leg a bit too long? How did she kick me?'

He truly wanted to move her leg away.

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Alex realized that she was stepping on him with great force. He grabbed onto her leg, which was wrapped in stockings, and tried moving it off him.

After realizing his struggle was useless, he stopped and said, "Aunt, I believe in your power. Trash like that wouldn't be able to handle a single slap from you! Five million just fell from the sky. Would you like it? I'll just give it all to you! Consider it a gift from me!"

Aunt Rockefeller took the bank card away and said, "No matter when or what, you must not betray me. I don't like how that feels, got it?"

"Yeah, got it."

After Alex's promise, Aunt Rockefeller took her foot off of him. "Go back and fully absorb the power of this spiritual amethyst marrow! You could probably achieve Divine Transcendence with this!"

She stood up straight and ruffled Alex's hair, leaving immediately after waving to him.

Deep in thought, Alex watched on as she walked away.

'This aunt's actions and emotions are kind of unstable. It's like she's just following her heart.'

Alex couldn't put the finger on her personality; hence he didn't tell her anything about the Holy Book and tomb raiding at the time.

Looking at the spiritual amethyst marrow in his hand, he could tell that she didn't have any bad intentions. The value of such marrow would most likely exceed the Holy book after all.

In just a few moments, Alex left the hotel and rushed towards Dorothy-Alex Constructions with great speed. However, Alex was disappointed to see the empty office. Dorothy was nowhere to be found.

He found Dorothy's secretary, Jenny, and asked about his wife.

Jenny replied. "I'm not sure where she went either. She doesn't frequent the office as much anymore, handling most of the work to other employees... Hey Alex, I heard you, and Ms. Assex got a divorce, right? Maybe she couldn't accept it and got upset."

Since Jenny and Alex were well acquainted, she wasn't afraid to speak about such sensitive topics with him.

"Really? Then what has she been working on lately?"

"I don't know! Oh right, a news story about her was trending today. Ms. Assex smashed a Rolls-Royce Silver Ghost a while ago. Have you seen it? Everyone in the company couldn't believe it too! How could Ms. Assex ever do such a thing? Alex, I think you should check up on her more. Your relationship with Ms. Assex shouldn't have ended like this. All the older employees know that Ms. Assex loves you very, very deeply."

Alex nodded, a serious expression on his face. "Alright then. Jenny. if you ever notice something wrong with Dorothy, please call me in private."

“Huh? Wouldn’t that mean I’m betraying my boss?” Jenny was put in a difficult spot.

Alex took a card out, a member card for City Salon, and handed it to her.

Upon seeing it, Jenny gasped. “A diamond member card of City Salon?”

Alex smiled. “Yep, it’s yours now.”

Jenny giggled. “Thanks, Alex! Don’t worry, I’ll definitely inform you everything about Ms. Assex from now on.”

Alex asked, “Are you not scared of betraying your boss anymore?”

Jenny replied. “Our company is called Dorothy-Alex Constructions! So you’re a boss too. That doesn’t count!”

“Smarty-pants! That will be all then. I’ll be off now!”

Alex left the company immediately and decided to head to her villa to take a look

Just then, Dorothy called him. “Darling, I heard that you’re looking for me?”

“Where are you?”

“I’m at home?”

“I’ll be there in a few!”

“Alright!”

When Alex was rushing toward the Assex villa, Ronald’s broken arm surgery at First City Hospital had been completed.

His parents had come by right after receiving the news. After seeing how badly their son was injured, his mother, Krystal Packwood’s expressions, turned cold. “Son, tell mom which god-d*mn b*stard beat you up like this? Mom will definitely seek revenge for you.”

His father, Danial Johansson, was furious as well. “How dare they beat up my son? No matter who it is, I will definitely make them pay for what they’ve done! I’ll make them pay greatly!”

Suddenly, three people walked into the ward. It was Timothy and the Duncan siblings.

Timothy said, "Ronald, you would never guess who's living in Maple Villa 8!"

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"Who?" Ronald asked with a hateful expression.

He had sworn to himself that he had to torture those two immensely. He wanted them to regret ever being born in this world, especially that Aunt Rockefeller woman... Thinking back on her gorgeous looks and body, he couldn't help but feel lust burning greedily within his chest.

'No!'

'Trafficking her to Africa is way too light of a punishment.'

'I'll have her stay by my side. I'll strip her naked and lock her up in a dog cage, forcing her to grove] before to e every single day, else she wouldn't be fed.'

Ronald's parents stared at Timothy, visibly puzzled and not knowing what exactly had happened.

Krystal spoke up. "Who are you talking about? I know where Maple Villa is. Isn't that Charles Carter's property? He even gave us a villa there, but it ended up under Freiya's name."

Freiya was Ronald's cousin.

Ronald replied. "The one who injured me lives in Maple Villa 8."

Daniel released his fighter's aura. "Hmph, I'll bring some men over and capture everyone in that villa! I'd like to see just how gutsy they are that they dared break my son's arm."

Timothy said, "Mr. Johansson, you only know a little of it. You'd be furious if you knew everything that had happened."

"Why? Could this be any worse?"

Ronald replied. "She wants Grandpa to head to Maple Villa 8 and apologize at 12 p.m. tomorrow. He even has to offer half of our wealth! She said that if we don't show up at 12 sharp, she will crush our entire family!"

Bang!

Danial was so angry that he slammed his fist into the shelf next to the bed, smashing it into pieces.

"Simply ludicrous! Do those lunatics think we're some soft marshmallows? The Johansson family has been around California for centuries. We've made a name for ourselves in both martial arts and business! Not even the eight royal families dare to speak about us in such a manner! I will shred these maniacs into pieces! I'll shatter their bones!"

Danial didn't seem afraid to make such claims in front of Timothy, but Timothy didn't really react much to his words.

Ronald asked, "Timothy, tell us... Who are those two people?"

Timothy took a glance at Yone. "Well, they're kind of related to Yone over here."

“What?”

“Are they Yone’s relatives?”

Ronald furrowed his eyebrows.

‘The Duncan family is more powerful than the Johanssons, else why would I be even sucking up to Yone? If those two really are related to the Duncans, we Johansson’s need to weigh our pros and cons.’

Yannis huffed coldly. “We Duncans don’t have such stupid relatives. I’ll say it then, the person living in Maple Villa 8 is Alex Rockefeller. He’s the ex-husband of the woman who smashed my brother’s car.”

“What?”

“Isn’t that... The abandoned child of the Rockefeller family? The one who was divorced for being a useless son-in-law?”

Ronald was shocked. He felt as if he had just been bitten by a dog.

After Dorothy's incident smashing the Rolls-Royce, some people who knew them started exposing Alex's identity as well. All the information on him was negative.

Loser, trash, coward, sag... And all that.

This morning, Ronald and Mandy even laughed at this man together.

'I didn't expect this loser's... Woman to break my arm and even threatened us Johanssons to offer half of our wealth.'

'How can I stay calm at this point?'

Yannis said, "Right? Timothy dug up some information and realized that this man is just a more sugar daddy! After getting kicked out of his family, he relied on the Assexs. He then became... Who again? Oh, Hailey Lawson's sugar daddy too! Maple Villa 8 was her gift to him... Now he's found himself that woman who injured you!"

Both the Assex and Rockefeller families were nothing compared to the four great families of California. Hence, these people wouldn't care one bit about who Alex was.

With this, Timothy had very limited information. He was in a rush, after all, and had no idea that Alex was a changed man. His trump cards were enough to cause earthquakes with a ten magnitude in California.

“Hmph!”

“How dare this loser of a son-in-law and that sugar mommy dares to piss us off? They must have a death wish!”

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Krystal’s voice was cold, her eyes filled with murderous intent.

With this, Danial immediately prepared to seek revenge for his son.”

Ronald spoke up. “Wait, Dad, I can’t be discharged out of the hospital yet. Didn’t she tell us to apologize at noon tomorrow? Let’s prepare a full out attack on that b*tch and head straight to them at 12 sharp! I’d like to see just how she’d grovel before me.”

Timothy added, “Yeah. If we go now, we might not be able to find them either.”

After making such a decision, Ronald and Danial started discussing how to give that ignorant b*tch an unforgettable experience.

Yone said, “Hey Ronald, can you let me handle that Rockefeller guy?”

Yone had decided to chase after Dorothy, no matter the cost. He wanted her to be his, but Alex, her ex-husband, was a flaw in her life.

‘I won’t allow her to have any flaws.’

Ronald stared at him. “Alright!”

At the time, Alex was in Dorothy’s place.

Claire had gone out for the time being, whereas Dorothy took care of the frosty octagon flowers and spiritual grain in her garden. Both these plants were in spiritual soil, helping them with their growth.

Upon Alex's arrival, Dorothy gave him a soft smile. "You saw that boring news on the internet too?"

"Boring news? Do you know how worried I was? Your phone was switched off too! I thought something happened to you!"

Alex walked up to her and pulled her into a tight embrace.

"My phone ran out of battery, so I'm charging it right now." Dorothy stared at him with loving eyes.

She suddenly pushed him off and said, "Hold on, we're divorced. If someone were to see us like this, we wouldn't know how to explain ourselves! Let's head in first."

"Alright!"

After entering the villa, Alex wrapped Dorothy in his arms, refusing to let her go. He asked her what happened and why she was so mad that day.

Dorothy bit down on her lower lip, then moved to bite on his helix. "You're the one who made me this mad."

'It must be because of Zendaya,' thought Alex.

He changed the topic immediately. "I noticed that you were smashing that car pretty hard, huh? You don't seem like your usual self, being that wild. Oh and, I've been to your company. Jenny said that you haven't been to work lately. What's wrong?"

Dorothy huffed. "Why should I tell you? Who are you to me?"

"I'm your husband."

"You're with other girls during the night, yet you call yourself my husband? Can you be any less shameless?"

"Uhm..."

Alex was slightly shocked. 'No way she found out I slept with Zendaya last night, right? But I can't ask that bluntly. I'd be a fool to do that!'

"You're overthinking, " he replied. "I just want to sleep with you, my girl."

He then immediately pressed his lips on hers. Within minutes, Dorothy was in a daze after being kissed passionately, completely forgetting about those 'other girls'.

She explained. "Now that the company is on the right track, I can just have my employees do the work for me. Why should I always do all the work myself? It's so tiring, and I'd look older if I keep stressing myself! By the way, I ate those spiritual grains that you gave me! Although I can train with you, I'm so much stronger now. If you don't believe me, I can prove it!"

She then picked Alex up with ease.

Alex froze. "Wow, this... The spiritual grain really is something! It's better than ginseng! Eating it more will greatly improve your health! Even if you can't train your inner force, you can still be a female Hulk!"

"Oh, get lost! Who would want a female Hulk?!"

"I do. I want to do a female Hulk now," Alex said as he carried her to the room.

After a brief while, they started getting it on again. However, Claire so happened to be back at that time, and when she heard the noises coming from upstairs, her expression changed. She rushed up and started banging on the door.

“Dorothy! What are you doing there? Who’s inside? Open up the door now!”

Chapter 0999

Since Claire had given birth to two daughters. It was only natural that she recognized the noises coming from Dorothy’s room.

She was extremely bewildered after hearing that noise. A while ago, she received a call from Yone, inviting her to lunch tomorrow, delighted by his status as the richest man’s son.

She wished she could have Dorothy register for marriage with him right this moment, just so she could become the in-law West California’s richest man. She would most definitely be able to succeed in life after this.

However, to her demise, she knew what Dorothy was doing right now.

‘She... She’s doing it with another man!’

“Who could that be?”

“Could it be Alex?”

Back then, Claire would've been overjoyed if she were to find out about them having sex since it would mean that Belle Blossom belonged to her family after their remarriage.

However, everything had changed now. With this new option in front of her eyes, Alex was no longer as important to her.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

“Open the door, Dorothy! Open up now!”

Claire was panicking at this point. She had promised Yone that her daughter was still a virgin, that she had never done it with Alex during their marriage.

If Yone found out that this wasn't true, his family might intervene and stop the marriage.

'How could I become their in-law if that were the case? What do I do?'

Suddenly, an idea popped up in her head.

'Oh right! There's surgery for this! How am I so stupid!'

Both Alex and Dorothy jumped out of surprise. They were too into it at that moment and didn't pay much attention to their surroundings. They didn't even realize that Claire had come back.

It was fortunate that they locked the door up after entering the room, else Claire would've witnessed the entire ecstatic scene. Alex was worried that she might get horny after seeing them like this. She was a widow, after all.

"What do we do?" Dorothy was panicking, and she was running out of ideas.

Alex took a glance at the window. "Why don't I escape for now?"

Dorothy hugged him tightly, not letting go. "What should I do after you escape?"

Alex scratched the back of his head. "I don't know. What do we do now?"

After a brief pause, he asked, "Why don't I hypnotize her?"

Dorothy replied. "Wouldn't that be bad for her brain? Would there be any side effects? My mom has been traumatized in the past, so her brain seems a little wonky... Whatever, you should leave! I'll deal with her! But promise me you won't go looking for Zendaya. This forbidden fruit is mine, and I'm the only one who should be eating it. I don't want her stealing it away from me."

Alex put on his clothes properly. "Yep! I won't! Don't worry!"

In just a few seconds, Alex rushed out of the window, disappearing from the room.

Later, Dorothy then opened up the door for Claire, who was still screaming and shouting.

After Claire rushed in, she howled like a boar. "Where's the man? Where is he? What is wrong with you, Dorothy? How could you be so dirty and bring a man back and do that kind of thing?"

Dorothy stared at her mother coldly. "Do you even see a man in here?"

Claire searched every nook and cranny of Dorothy's room, even going as far as to rummage through her closet. However, she found no man, not even a piece of men's clothing.

"I really did hear a man in here! There's no way I misheard that."

Dorothy replied, "I was watching porn just now."

"Porn? You took ages to open the door for me. And look at you now! Think I can't tell what you did?"

"I was pleasuring myself while watching porn, alright? Don't you do that often too? I just got a divorce, for god's sake! You were kind of divorced too, so you should know!"

Chapter 1000

Claire was flustered, yet she had nothing to say. However, she managed to think of something. "I've done it before, but you haven't! You're still a virgin, so how could you do this to yourself?"

"Virgins are still women. We have our needs!"

“You... Then... Did... Are... You...”

“What?”

“Like... Oh lord... Like, are you still a virgin? If you aren't, mom will help you hire a doctor to have it repaired. She's amazing! It wouldn't even hurt too. It's like the real thing.”

Dorothy stared at her mother, puzzled. “Mom, how do you know about such things? Have you done that surgery before? You...”

Claire exclaimed. “Ah! Of course not! Why would I need to do that? Your godd*mn father is the only person I've done it with! Why else would you know that I've...”

Dorothy looked doubtful, causing Claire to spill the truth.

“Alright, I'll tell you. Your aunt had hers done in the past.”

“What?” Dorothy was shocked.

“Your aunt dated someone before she married Taylor. They were pretty passionate. The thing is, that guy was a good-for-nothing thug. When your grandfather tried to stop her, she wouldn’t listen at all. She was stubborn, even going as far as to move out to live with that man. Two months later, the man got convicted. Thirty years of jail time.”

“Back then, sex before marriage was extremely taboo. Any girl who isn’t a virgin till marriage would have her reputation ruined. That’s why your aunt did such surgery. That doctor really is quite amazing. We would usually go to her when it comes to those things down there.”

Dorothy replied. “I don’t need surgery.”

Claire patted herself on the chest, relieved. “Thank god it’s still there then. You scared me sh*tless! I thought Rockefeller came to look for you again! I’m warning you. I absolutely won’t allow you to meet up with that useless piece of sh*t! Else I’d cut ties with you!”

Dorothy pouted. “Just get out. I need to shower.”

Alex managed to get home in just a few minutes.

He took out the spiritual amethyst marrow that Aunt Rockefeller gave him and started absorbing its power.

'That thief is gonna start stealing again, d*mn holy bead,' he thought.

However, he was starting to get used to this at this point. He wanted to see what change the head would have when it completed its cultivation.

Alex grabbed the spiritual amethyst marrow with one hand, using his force to make the purple spiritual power seep out of the spiritual marrow.

With this, its power flowed into his body infinitely, gushing right into his veins and capillaries.

Oddly enough, Alex was actually worrying for nothing. The holy bead in his upper core didn't seem to be interested in the powers of the spiritual amethyst marrow. It jumped up slightly upon the absorption and went back down.

Alex even tried directing the power to his upper core, yet the bead didn't react to the power at all. He was relieved and started absorbing the purple spiritual power into his body in large amounts.

There were many different types of spiritual power, with every color representing a different element. Green, for instance, was the most common color in spiritual power. It had the element of wood and was mainly found in mountains and rivers. Red represented fire. It could be found in underground lava.

Blue represented water, whereas yellow represented gold. And purple, on the other hand, represented electric, which complemented the Force well.

As he continued to activate the Force, the marrow started shrinking, whereas Alex was closer and closer to achieving Divine Transcendence.

At the same time, Ronald and the others had come back to their home in California.

Fanny Johansson, head of the Johansson family, had come by to visit after finding out that his grandson's arm had been broken.

After that, he found out about Aunt Rockefeller's request.

Fanny huffed, not showing much emotion. After a brief while, he spoke up. "We the Johanssons have been keeping a low profile for years. So many must have thought that

we have declined in power and status. I think the time has come to show just how powerful our family is! Let's shock these peasants! Danial, since she made such a request, bring 500 Golden Dragon Warriors with you and take the whole villa down.”