## **TPOL chapter 1481 - 1490**

"Oh! It turns out that you're the rumored doctor who can cure cancer.

Just right, come with us. Our Lord Commander's grandnephew has a disease, you can set off with me immediately to treat him. This is a great honor for you." Lennox said immediately.

He believed that what he had said just now to Geronimo had worked.

'Everyone here are officials of the government in America. Even if you

are a Martial Honor, you still need to abide by the rules of the game.'

'If you from Divine Constabulary dares to break the rules, then you just

wait for the punishments from the higher-ups!'

However, he was also worried that Geronimo would fly into a rage out

of embarrassment, so it was best if he could leave now and stay away from

this lunatic as far as possible.

Unexpectedly, Alex said, "The Lord Commander's grandnephew you're

talking about is called Gill Xenos, right?"

Lennox was taken aback "So, you already know him."

"Yes, I also know what kind of disease he has. His lower half can't feel

anything, and it will soon develop into decay, urinary incontinence... Oh, it

shouldn't take long. He should already have urinary incontinence by now."

Lennox said in surprise, "You're really amazing and even know this matter. Whom did you hear it from?"

Alex shook his head. "I didn't hear it from anyone, I did it myself."

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is, the lower half problem of your master, Gill Xenos, was

caused by me. It's a type of punishment for him. So, I'm asking you know,

do you have a problem with it?"

Silence had enveloped the scene.

Everyone was stunned. After working for such a long time, the Master

Rockefeller, whom Gill wanted to invite, turned out to be the exact person

who had rendered his lower half senseless.

"It-it was you?!" Lennox looked at Alex in shock. Finally, he said, "If that's the case, then there's nothing else to be said. Come with me now. If

you can cure Master Gill, you might be forgiven."
"Follow you?" Alex shook his head. "You can't even leave anymore!"

"What do you mean?"

Alex pointed at Waltz. "Everyone who had assaulted her must die!"

Lennox was furious. "Presumptuous! Who do you think you are? Even

if Divine Constabulary supports you, so what? Our Department Six is above

Divine Constabulary, we..."

Sefore he could finish, Alex had suddenly pointed his finger at him, it was Brahma's Supreme Touch, the technique that the black-striped monk

had forced onto him!

This technique had spontaneously evolved countless times in his sea of

consciousness and was deeply imprinted in his mind, as though it had become part of his survival instinct. It could be used by him naturally. In an

instant, the space before Lennox's eyes seemed to have frozen.
He couldn't escape even if he wanted to. He saw a huge phantom figure of a finger, pressing down fiercely.

Splat!

His entire person was crushed and flattened on the ground, turning into

a mist of blood. Even the floor below had the indent of the huge finger, almost making the entire building collapse!

Lennox Johansson was dead!

"What?!"

"How dare you?!"

Seeing Alex killing Captain Johansson in an outrageous manner, the eyes of the people from Department Six immediately reddened with anger.

As the members of Department Six, they were already originally at odds with Divine Constabulary. Both sides were in a seriously competitive relationship, where neither of them liked the other.
At this moment, someone raised the gun in his hand instantly.
However, in the next second, Geronimo, Brittany, Maya and everyone

else immediately moved.

Bang! Bang! Boom!

There was also the pressure that radiated from Alex's mental power.

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Chapter 1482

In less than ten seconds, all the people from Department Six had been

beaten down to the ground. And, those who had raised their hands against

Waltz were all dead.

A small leader of the operation shouted, "You people are rebelling, Geronimo Melvis. As a member of Divine Constabulary, you've just openly

confronted Department Six and killed our people. You just wait to be punished by our Lord Commander, he will definitely avenge our fallen brothers!"

The other people from Department Six were also shouting one after another.

"If you have the guts, then just kill us!"

"The Lord Commander will avenge us!"

>Just at this moment, an angry voice echoed out. "Who said I will avenge you?!"

When the first word was spoken, the voice still sounded far away. By

the time the entire sentence was said, the person had already reached in front of their eyes.

The person who came was not someone else, but it was the Lord Commander of Department Six, Grant Xenos. Before Alex came, he had already given Grant a call.

After a few days had passed, the matter with the Leviathan Gate island

had basically been dealt with. Those disciples from Leviathan Gate who should be killed had been killed, and those who should be subdued had been subdued. For being able to set up such a grand plan as the former

leader of the Divine Dragon Sect, Jayden Fleming was definitely not a soft

hearted person.

And, all the subdued disciples were also controlled by him using extreme means, they definitely wouldn't dare to betray him. So, there was

no longer any point for Grant to stay there.

Just as he was planning to leave the island, he received Alex's call.

When those few people from Department Six saw their Lord Commander arrive at the scene, they were immediately full of beans and didn't seem to have heard properly what Grant had said at all. Someone immediately shouted, "Lord Commander, the people from Divine Constabulary are unreasonable and favor criminals. They deserve a thousand deaths for that! This Geronimo Melvis, as Divine Constabulary's

president, has actually used his power for personal gains, broken the law despite knowing it... And, that Rockefeller fellow has destroyed your grandnephew, Gill's lower body part! He has also killed Captain Johansson

just now, d\*mn him! Please, Lord Commander, kill him to punish him!"

Grant's eyes were gloomy and cold.

Alex was his master, and this guy actually asked him to kill his own master?!

"Very good!" Grant glanced at the man who had just spoken.
The man was immediately overwhelmed with gratitude and felt like he

had gained Grant's appreciation. Achieving the success of his career didn't

seem like a far off dream right now.

However, at this moment, Grant suddenly made a move. His palm slapped on the man's head.

Boom!

The man was shocked, and his consciousness disappeared instantly. He had been killed by Grant in one hit.

"Ah, Lord Commander, what are you doing?!" many people from Department Six exclaimed.

"What am I doing? Tell me, what am I doing? I'm cleaning up the trash!"

Grant yelled, seething with rage. "Who asked you to come here? Who

asked you to go against Thousand Miles Conglomerate? Tell me now, who

gave the order?"

Several people from Department Six were dumbfounded. They had come to stand up for Gill. In fact, they were here because they wanted to

flatter the Lord Commander.

What happened? Did they shine the wrong shoe?

Someone decided to bite the bullet and said, "Replying to the Lord Commander, it was your grandnephew, Gill Xenos."

Grant looked at him and coldly said, "Is Gill part of Department Six?"

The person was taken aback, and replied, "N-no, he isn't.""He's not, yet why did you take sh\*tty order from him? Are you part of

Department Six, or are you Gill's lackey?"

"..."

The person was speechless as he trembled.

Grant continued to ask, "You people have listed so many crimes done

by Thousand Miles Conglomerate, is there conclusive evidence? Were there any trickery in the process of obtaining them? Answer me honestly!"

The Lord Commander's status was the biggest pressure. It was because he was the god of Department Six, the ultimate idol to all the

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subordinates.
Thud!
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The person knelt to the ground on his knees. "Lord Commander, this was all Captain Johansson's orders, w-we were just following orders!"

"Bullsh\*t!"

"Do you all have no brains? Do you know the concept of right and wrong? Can you clearly differentiate the rights and wrongs? What was the

oath that you swore on the first day you joined Department Six? Your duty

is to distinguish between true and false, to punish evil, to defend one's home and country as well as to serve the people! But, What the heck are you guys doing? How bold! Everyone here today will be removed from their

positions and investigated. Get lost!"

Chapter 1483

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Geronimo Melvis started clapping from the side. He walked to the front

of Grant Xenos and said, "Lord Commander, you have done a splendid job

in this matter today. It shows that you are still really reliable in the cardinal

questions of right and wrong."

Grant's face twitched.

Alex was his current master, but Geronimo was Alex's grandfather.
He

had become inferior by two levels for no reason. His lips squirmed but he

was unable to say a word.

However, there was only one voice that he could hear clearly, it was none other than Alex's words.

'Keep the relationship between you and I as a secret!'

'Don't let anyone find out about it!'

When Grant heard this, he understood immediately. The expression on

his face also turned flamboyant. "Old Melvis, you are the one who has lost

in my hands, what right do you have to talk to me like that? Did you secretly

vomit blood from anger last time? To be honest, I know exactly what the situation you're in. You're only a pseudo Martial Honor. You want to surpass

me in this life? There's no chance!"

"Hmph, I'm a real Martial Honor now. If you don't believe it, do you want

to test it again?"

"Forget it! Such a huge commotion has already happened here, do vou

think the big shots really don't know anything about it? Sigh, I have to clean

up this mess now. That evil beast Gill Xenos, he has been arrogant using my name. I will give you an explanation later."

"Oh? And how do you plan on doing that?"

"I am ready to punish my own family member if justice demands it!"

Grant's words were actually directed to Alex. Having said that, he turned and left.

Alex didn't pay much attention to the Lord Commander. He walked towards Waltz. His brows furrowed as he checked her for injuries. Then, he

lifted her up in his arms. "Let's go home first!"

Waltz hurriedly adjusted and pressed down her dress. "Hey, be careful.

I'm wearing a traditional dress!"

Alex said, "Don't you have pants? Why are you wearing a dress all day

anyway, whom are you dressing up for?"

"For you, obviously!"

After talking, Waltz giggled before wrapping both arms around Alex's neck, with her lips close to his ears. "Luckily your aunt came just now.

Otherwise, I really wouldn't be able to see you like this."
"Oh? Where is she?"

Alex just so happened to be looking for her for something. When going

into the tomb later, he was going to take Aunt Rockefeller with him.Waltz shook her head. "I also don't know, she disappeared right after."

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In these two days, Gill Xenos had come to California as well. He knew everything about Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

Under the deliberate advancement of Department Six, Thousand Miles

was like a ticking time bomb. Countless business partners who had close ties with Thousand Miles had terminated their contracts with them due to

pressure. Even if the business partners had to pay huge liquidated damages, there was nothing they could do.

Those in the business and commercial world would never be able to fight against those who held guns in their hands, unless they didn't want to

live any longer.

"D\*mn it, that female president from Thousand Miles turns out to be such a rare beauty!" Gill threw a stack of photos on the table, with Waltz on

them.

It was most likely pictures that had been found on the internet, and then

had been printed.

Gill had only started paying attention to Thousand Miles after Winey had his limbs broken. Then, he found out from Winey that Waltz was a

stunning beauty. Taking a glance at her photos at this moment, Gill was really amazed. she was even more beautiful, sexy and enchanting than Cheryl or Phoebe, as if she was an innate succubus.
"I must have her!" As Gill spoke, he stroked the lower part of his body.

Unfortunately, he didn't feel anything at all.
After a while, his personal female assistant suddenly exclaimed, "Young

Master Gill, you... You've wet yourself again!"
It turned out that Gill had long since lost control of peeing and he

couldn't feel anything. He didn't realize it until the liquid had reached the

ground...

At this moment, he felt so ashamed and embarrassed that he wanted to

kill somebody. The look the female assistant gave him, which had nothing

initially, now felt like an extreme mockery to him.

'D\*mn it, how can I fool around with women with a condition like this?'

"Come over here, lick it clean for me!"

"Huh?!"

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Chapter 1484

The female assistant was stunned.

"Will you lick it or not? If you don't lick it, I will kill you now! B\*tch, do

you think I can't tell what you're thinking?!"

Although the female assistant was reluctant, Gill had already accumulated deep influence in her mind, so she didn't dare to resist him and obediently followed his orders.

Just at this moment, the door was pushed open, and a tall figure walked in. It was the Lord Commander, Grant Xenos.

Grant watched the two people in the room with an indifferent expression and unwavering eyes.

Meanwhile, Gill didn't notice Grant's presence at all, right until Grant walked forward and opened his mouth. "Gill, how old are you this year?"

"Ah!"

Gill was shocked, and hurriedly pushed away the female assistant.

In front of Grant, he had always pretended to be a good, obedient boy.

He had never been caught red handed like now. He was stunned as he looked at his uncle in fear and trepidation. "Granduncle, you... When did you arrive?"

On the other hand, the female assistant directly knelt down.Grant waved his hand directly, dismissing the female assistant.

"I ask you, how old are you this year?" Grant's voice had raised by several levels, and the tone was harsher.

"Granduncle, I... I'm twenty- ine years old this year! That person just now is actually my girlfriend, we were just messing around!" Gill said quickly.

"Twenty nine years old! And you still haven't achieved anything at this

age, you're really an embarrassment to the Xenos family." Grant shook his

head. "My title of Lord Commander has given you a sheltered, dignified life

for so many years. What you could enjoy, you've enjoyed it all. This should

already be considered enough to your Grandfather."

"Huh? Granduncle, what do you mean?"

"What I mean is, people can do wrong things, but they can't do them all

the time. Otherwise, what's the point of living? Don't you think so too? Gill,

it's better if you close your eyes!"

"Ahh! Granduncle, I really don't understand what you're talking about.

I... I've been set up! I can't feel anything in my lower part, and I won't be able to continue the family line! Granduncle, you have to avenge me!"

"Avenge you? What is there to avenge? Do you know who's the one who turned you into a eunuch? He is the master of your granduncle. He's

an existence that even I, your granduncle, have to kneel down before him

when I see him."

"What?!" When Gill heard that, his eyes widened in surprise.
He couldn't believe it at all. How could that small wretch, the elder of

Divine Constabulary, be his granduncle's master? Was this a world-class joke?!

However, he didn't get the chance to believe it.

And suddenly, Grant had directly slammed his palm on the crown of his

head.

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At Rockefeller Manor, when Alex had just finished treating the gunshot

wound on Waltz, a loud roar came from outside the door. "Grant Xenos, requesting for an audience!"

There were a lot of people in the Rockefeller Manor at this moment.

addition to Britany and Alex, Keith from the Yowell family was also present,

as well as Michelle Yowell, Hailey Lawson and even Sharpay.
Geronimo frowned. "Why is that old fart here again?"
Alex calmly replied, "Come on in!"

Though his voice was soft, it clearly was heard by Grant.Grant strode in confidently into the manor, holding a box in his hands.

When he saw Geronimo, he threw the box directly at him. "Old Melvis,

take it. This is the explanation and justice that I, Grant Xenos, is giving you."

Geronimo opened the box.

Everyone present was shocked, it was actually a human head!Geronimo's frown became deeper and he glanced at Grant. "You actually killed your own grandnephew!"

"I already said that I would punish my family member if justice demanded it. Naturally, I will not show any favoritism," Grant said.Brittany was a little nervous, because she was acquainted with Grant and she even felt that William's death was probably related to Grant.
And

now, seeing how Grant had killed his own grandnephew, the hate had become deeper inside her. She was slightly worried that Grant was here to

collect on all the debts.

Then, Grant said to Alex, "Elder Rockefeller, could we speak in private?"

Brittany blurted out without much thought, "Don't!"

Alex patted her hand. "It's fine!"

After Alex and Grant walked to a corner of the manor, Grant knelt down. "Master, I, Grant Xenos have not been strict enough in my discipline.

Please punish me!"

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Chapter 1485

If this scene were to be witnessed by Geronimo, his eyes would have popped out of his head.

The dignified Lord Commander of Department Six actually kneeled for

his grandson.

It was simply an unimaginable scene!

"Get up!" Alex waved his hand at Grant. "This matter doesn't really have much to do with you. But, your dignified Department Six, the highest

law enforcement force in the country, looks like a child's play no matter what. The people in there are all lawless, and they don't care about their conscience or morals for the sake of flattering you. They could even do something like this. Does the higher-up really have washed his hands of this matter?"

Grant quickly replied, "It's not like that. This is an isolated case, and it's

the result of Lennox Johansson egging the entire thing on."
Alex shook his head. "I highly doubt that's the case. I think you should

check the people under you carefully."

"Yes, I will do a thorough investigation once I get back!""I'm not bothered about the matters with Department Six. What's going

on at Dragon Island? Has Leviathan Gate's sect master come back?" Alex asked.

Between Leviathan Gate and him, there was a deep grievance.Several Leviathan Gate experts had fallen by Alex's hands, and even the young master, Seamus Owen had been seriously injured by him...However, he felt it to be strange. Why would a person who would seek revenge for the smallest grievance like Seamus suddenly disappear without

making anymore trouble for Alex? He didn't know that Seamus's cultivation

had already been completely absorbed by Carol Rockefeller a long time ago before he got killed.

Grant Shook his head. "No. Department Six has also tried to track down Blood Fist for a while, but we couldn't find his trace at all. But... I've

heard something from Nier Yggdrasill, the Holy Maiden of Leviathan Gate.

Blood Fist has a close relationship to a secret sect, and he has a lover that's also from that sect."

"A secret sect? What's the name?"

"I think it's called the Witch Cult. I've never heard of it either!"Alex furrowed his brows. Why was this getting more complicated?

Blood Fist was the sect master of Leviathan Gate and also had the Blood Cult behind him. Then, now there was this Witch Cult suddenly... Wait a minute, the name of the Witch Cult seemed familiar, as though he

had heard it before somewhere.

"Oh, I just recalled. Do you remember the children kidnapping case by

the Beggar Gang that had caused an uproar a while ago?"Grant nodded. "I've heard of it, but that case was under Divine Constabulary's jurisdiction."

Alex said, "That's right. The case involved a person named Nanny Kim,

and she claimed to be a member of the Witch Cult. Judging from the martial arts cultivated by Nanny Kim, the Witch Cult should be cultivating

some kind of demonic cultivation. You can pay some attention to it. I have a

feeling that there may be some connection between the Witch Cult and the

Blood Cult."

"Understood!"

As they spoke till here, Alex's spiritual consciousness triggered and felt

someone approaching. He immediately stopped the conversation with Grant, and soon discovered that it was that little brat, Holly, who was trying

to sneak up on them.

Alex smiled lightly and said to Grant, "Lord Commander, if there's nothing else, then please go on back! I won't be inviting you to dine with my

family."

Grant was also an amazing person.

He chuckled and said, "Hmph, who wants to dine in your house? Old Melvis is vicious, I'm more afraid that he would slip poison into my food! I'm

leaving, brat. You're on your own!"

Having said that, Grant jumped high up in the air and flew off.\*\*\*\*

Alex glanced at the bushes nearby, then he picked up a branch and threw it in that direction.

"Ah!" Holly was startled and exclaimed.

Alex laughed. "Come on out, Holly. Aren't you afraid that the ants will

get into your ears while hiding in the bushes?"

Holly jumped out. "Bro, how did you find me? I already hid myself well

enough."

Alex joked. "You have the scent of milk on you, I can smell it from a mile away."

"Impossible, I don't have milk on me, how could I smell like that?"

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Chapter 1486

"Hahaha..."

Sack in the main hall, seeing Alex safe and sound, Brittany, Geronimo,

and everyone else let out a breath of relief. Geronimo asked what Grant

had spoken to him about, and Alex found some excuses to muddle through

the questioning before everyone started chatting once again.
Then, Geronimo brought up a topic that he wasn't aware of being

sensitive and said, "Daughter, your husband has already been gone for a year. You're young and beautiful. You can't intend to stay widowed forever,

right? Do you want me to ask your second mother to find you a suitable man?"

Alex immediately replied, "No!"

Geronimo glared at Alex. "Oh, you stinky brat. You already have so many wives and concubines. How can you let your mother be a widow? Your mother is also a normal woman, and she has needs. It can't be that you expect her to rely on herself only every day?"

This old man was speaking so shamelessly.

Brittany's face was already flushed from embarrassment and immediately interrupted Geronimo's words. "Let's not talk about this anymore. I won't agree to it."

Geronimo blamed Alex as he said, "Daughter, don't be bothered by this

kid. He's already so old, and you don't have to put too much consideration

into his acceptance. The most important thing is your happiness. A woman

can't be happy in life without a man, don't you think so?"
After a pause, he continued, "There are a lot of good men in Alaska.
There are officials. There are the rich ones. Some are advanced in martial

arts and even celebrities. As long as you like it, I will definitely help you as

your father."

Alex rolled his eyes and thought, 'Someday, my father is going to come

back, and if he finds out that his wife has remarried, he might explode on

the spot.'

However, looking at Geronimo, it seemed that the old man wasn't just

saying the words. He was genuinely concerned that this old man would end

up matchmaking his mother, and even if it didn't work out in the end. Once

word got out, it wouldn't be good for his mother's reputation.
Alex spoke immediately. "No, I already said no, so, nooo!"

"I say, you kid. Why can't you stand in your mother's shoes and think about it? I know you can't accept having a stepfather emotionally, but your

father is already gone..."

"He's not dead."

"He's already gone for a year, and you're saying he's not dead? He...

Uh, what did you just say?" Geronimo was taken aback.

Parittany's eyes widened. "Alex, what did you say? Your father isn't dead? What do you mean?"

"Uh..." Alex scratched his cheeks. "Alright, I'll tell you the truth. My dad

faked his death. He's not dead!"

Boom!

Brittany felt like a bomb had gone off in her mind. She grasped her son's hand tightly. "He faked his death? Then, where is he now? Where is

he? Why didn't he come to us?"

"I don't know the specifics about his whereabouts right now," Alex said.

"But the ashes of his aren't real, and it was ashes of an old sow.

According

to my investigations over the past six months, he may have gone to a specific place..."

Brittany was so excited that she was incapable of being any more excited at this moment.

When Alex had said that his father wasn't just some ordinary commoner, that not only was he a Grandmaster, and he was also a cultivator and head military instructor in Hidden Dragon, everyone present

was stunned. Even Geronimo.

As for Brittany, she knocked her forehead and muttered, "Hidden Dragon, Hidden Dragon... I... I feel like there's some impression of it. B-But

why can't I remember anything? I should remember it, I... " She was acting strangely. Then, after a while, she suddenly exclaimed

and fell to the ground.

"Ah! Morn, Mom! What's wrong!"

"Daughter, Daughter?!"

As the Ultimate Book of Medicine inheritor, Alex hurriedly examined her

using various methods, and the results surprised him.

There was something abnormal about Brittany's soul!Ordinary people had three souls and seven spirit components to their

entire soul, and none of them were indispensable. However, Brittany only

had two soul and six spirit components, lacking one each from the components. And she appeared to be normal because, in her sea of consciousness, two Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds served as the substitute of those components missing from her soul.

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Chapter 1487

"Soul Substitute Lotus Seed?"

"Why is it here?!"

Once Alex had examined Brittany's condition, he collapsed to the ground in disbelief.

Geronimo was also dumbfounded and quickly asked, "What is this Soul

Substitute Lotus Seed? Alex, hurry up and tell us! What's wrong with your

mother?"

Maya, Waltz, Michelle, and everyone else were also distracted and summed, and they hurriedly helped Alex off the ground.Alex's face was pale, and his heart ached. "My mother's soul is not complete. Usually, a person's soul has three souls and seven spirits components to make up a whole soul. But, she only has two souls and six

spirits components. She's missing one from each, and the Soul Substitute

Lotus Seed is serving as a substitute for those missing parts. It's a kind of spiritual device, and it's really rare, but there are times when it will also shatter."

"What?!"

"Then, how is Mom now?" Maya asked.

"Although she appears to be normal with the use of the Soul Substitute

Lotus Seed, it's a consumable item. In time, the device will eventually lose

its powers. Also, if the spirit and mind deteriorate excessively, the consumption of the spiritual device will be faster. Once it's consumed, it will

come to this, and the person will be no different than a vegetative person.

Moreover, if there's no Soul Substitute Lotus Seed, the longer the components of the soul are missing, there will be deeper side effects after!"

When he said it till here, Alex hated himself deeply and whacked his own head.

'How could I be so stupid and not be able to see this earlier?'"Her situation when she was in a coma was more beneficial to her! The

Lotus Seed's spiritual powers wouldn't be consumed if she had been in that

state. It's because of my self-righteousness. It's me. I'm the one who did this to her!"

Maya burst into tears and hugged Alex. "Brother, don't be like this!

didn't want this! The most important thing right now is to find a way to save

Mom! After the Soul Substitute Lotus Seed has been consumed, can we still find any more? And where can we find it?"

Alex pulled himself together and slowly calmed down before saying, "Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds are dark items, and they generally grow underground. For example, large tombs..."

Just as he said that he suddenly slapped his thigh as a thought came into his head.

"I understand. I understand now why my father went into Caesar's tomb! He must have gone in to look for the Soul Substitute Lotus Seed, he... I found that he went again into Caesar's tomb, and that was also the

last place he was seen. Could it be that he's stuck inside and unable to come out?"

Alex was taken aback by his guess.

He had always thought that his father entered the tomb for other things,

such as the key that corresponded to the Holy Book or something else, and

that once he got it, he had faked his death to head somewhere else.

However, if he had gone into the tomb to look for the Lotus Seed, he should

have returned earlier.

Now that he had been gone for a year. It was highly likely that he really

has...

Alex didn't dare to linger too long on this line of thought.

Alex needed to hurry to the tomb as soon as possible.

'Maybe, maybe he was still alive!'

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Ring ring, ring ring!

Cheryl's phone rang.

She also knew about what had happened in Thousand Miles over the past two days, but she was just a doctor with limited abilities and knew that

she wouldn't be much help at all. So, she could only watch as the situation

developed. Fortunately, she received news that the danger looming over Thousand Miles had passed.

>Just an hour ago, the officials in California had issued a special notice to clarify and clear up Thousand Miles Conglomerate's name. With evidence to prove their innocence.

As for the previous large-scale store closures and unfavorable remarks

that had clamored up, the police had come forward to state that there had

been criminals who had reported those things. These criminals had violated

the law by planting those<br>

malicious comments as well as setting up Thousand Miles. However, everything had been looked into new, and the criminals had been apprehended. All negative news about Thousand Miles had been

withdrawn completely.

The moment the news came out, California was once again in a stir.

Some were happy, while some were worried.

Especially those who hadn't been able to withstand the pressure.

When

the Thousand Miles Conglomerate was in trouble, all the personnel who had suggested to resign had been blacklisted by Waltz and would never be

hired again. Those companies that failed to withstand the pressure and

terminated their contracts with Thousand Miles had also suffered losses of

varying<br>

degrees. Even if there were future collaborations, these companies would

be ranked at the bottom of the list.

Therefore, Cheryl felt relieved as well.

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Chapter 1488

When she received the call from Alex, Cheryl thought it was to announce the good news, and she was in a good mood. "Alex, I've seen the news. Congratulations, you've managed to turn things around."However, Alex's voice was hoarse. "Cheryl, something's wrong with my

mom. Hurry over and have Guilherme have a look at her."

"Huh? What happened to your mother?"

"We'll talk about it when you're here."

Cheryl was anxious.

Alex's current medical skills were already several times better than hers. If even he was helpless, then Brittany was definitely in big trouble.

She didn't hesitate nor stop in her steps as she rushed out the door, and she soon arrived at the Rockefeller Manor.

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"Soul Substitute Lotus Seed?"

When Guilherme saw Brittany's appearance, he could immediately tell.

>Before the Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds had broken, it had merged as

one with the soul, and nothing wrong could be seen. This was also why Alex hadn't been able to find anything wrong with Brittany before this. However, once the spiritual powers of Lotus Seed were exhausted, a powerful doctor would be able to tell at a glance.

"Guilherme, is there anything that can be done?" Alex asked.Guilherme fell into deep thought and finally said, "Master, this is very

tricky. Unless you can find new Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds immediately, the situation with your mother doesn't look optimistic! But, it's not an easy

item to find, and I can only think of one other way."

Alex immediately said, "Then, tell me."

Everyone present thought the conversation Alex was having with Guilherme was strange. That was because Guilherme was a soul body, and

only Alex and Cheryl could see and hear him.

The others who couldn't help but think that Alex had gone out of his mind!

"Zharvakko's Soul Sealing technique!" Guilherme replied. "We'll temporarily seal off your mother's soul so that the remaining soul powers

will not be lost or diminished, nor will it seep away. But during this time, your mother will be in a vegetative state. Also, your mother's spiritual power

is limited, and there is a time limit for the soul sealing technique. At most,

she will have half a month. Master, you must find the Soul Substitute Lotus

Seeds within this time. Otherwise, it's hard to say what will happen."

Alex thought about it for a while, then nodded solemnly.Half a month! Alex needed to find the Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds within that time.

Soon, Alex, Guilherme, and Cheryl joined hands to perform Zharvakko's Soul Sealing on Brittany.

As for Geronimo, through his various connections, he immediately sent

out a message to look for the Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds. At the same

time, he had Zachary bring Quincy Zoppins to Rockefeller Manor in a hurry.

Alex needed to be prepared in all aspects.

As he used his channels to contact his connections, he mobilized others to start searching for the Soul Substitute Lotus Seeds and even offered sky-high prices to purchase it. On the other hand, he made urgent

arrangements to go into Caesar's tomb personally.

Three hours later, Zachary had brought Quincy over. After not seeing him for a while, Quincy, who had initially been an ambitious, formidable

person, had now been reduced to a skinny and tired man. The domineering

ugliness that he once had had all but disappeared.

Quincy glanced at Alex and was taken aback before he angrily said,

"It's you! Why did you call for me here?"

He still didn't know what Alex's purpose was.

Alex didn't beat around the bush and said straightforwardly. "Your

senior, Zayne York, asked for me to free you."

Quincy was stunned. "Zayne? Where is he?"

"He's not here."

"Hahahaha! Boy, you wanted me here because of the key to the tomb,

right? I'm telling you, stop dreaming! I will never tell you. Without me,

one will be able to get the key! Since I'm already useless anyway, if you want to kill me or flay me, then just do it!"

Alex Shook his head and took out his phone, dialing Zayne's number.

"It's Alex. Your junior doesn't want to live anymore."

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Chapter 1489

"What?!"

"Are you calling my senior?"

Quincy was dumbfounded, but he guickly sneered. The existence of his

senior was an immovable mountain and the leader to the Drifters. Even the

Abstracts were well aware that the more great thing about him was that Zayne was not an ordinary person. Compared to Zayne, even a hundred

Quincy would be no match for him.

How was it possible for a person like Alex to be able to contact Quincy's senior directly?

"Hmph! I don't know where you found out about me having a senior, but

do you think you can deceive me like this and gain my trust? You really take me for..."

>Before Quincy could finish speaking, Alex held out the phone to him.

"Your senior wants to talk to you!"

"What?" Quincy was taken aback, and he looked at Alex in a daze.

Two minutes later, he took the phone. "Hello?"

"Quin!" The moment Zayne called him that name, Quincy was shocked,

disbelief clear on his face. It really was his senior! In an instant, his eyes were red rimmed. His senior was an important existence to him. Zayne was

like a father to him.

Zayne was ten years older than him, and when Quincy had entered the

teachings, he had only been five years old. The master was usually busy, so his senior took care of him most of the time. So, even though Zayne was

his senior, he was no different than a father in Quincy's eyes.
However, after the master's death, Zayne had taken over the mantle of

the master and became very busy. He was always busy with endless tasks,

and it was difficult for Quincy to meet him, and he thought he would never

see Zayne ever again in this lifetime.

"S-senior, y-you... How?"

"Quin, Alex is William Rockefeller's son. I promised him that I would go

into the tomb with him in exchange for your freedom and the restoration of

your cultivation," Zayne said without any preamble.
Quincy was shocked. "What tomb? Caesar's tomb?!"

"Yes."

"Senior, don't do it! The last time, we barely escaped with our lives, it's

too scary. I never want to go in there again! Senior, you don't have to save

me. You can't go in there!"

"Stop with your nonsense. I've already decided! Has your cultivation base been restored?"

"Uh... My energy core has been abolished. How is it possible to recover it?"

Just as he said that, Alex suddenly moved and popped something unknown in his mouth. The point here was that he hadn't had his defenses

up at all, and he swallowed it at once.

He jumped in shock, taking a step back before roaring, "What did you

just feed me?"

Alex calmly replied, "It's medicine to restore your cultivation base.

Alright, I have little time, hurry up and recover!"

Having said that, he grabbed the phone from Quincy's hand and said, "Mr. York, your junior is fine. Meet at the usual place tomorrow at six in the

evening!"

Then, he hung up the call.

Alex found Quincy looking at this stomach stupidly. He knew that the medicine he had given Quincy had started to take effect and recovered his

energy core!

However, Quincy's energy core had been abolished for more than three

months, and it wouldn't fully recover just by relying on the power of the pill.

So, Alex pressed a palm on Quincy's stomach, and a massive burst of spiritual powers rushed in, helping to reshape his energy core at a breakneck speed.

This entire process was not a painless nor easy one.As it was too rough and direct, adding that the pill had something wrong

due to the lack of ingredients when creating it with alchemy, there were some problems in terms of efficiency.

"Ahhhhh!" Quincy screamed out in pain.

However, he was no different than an ordinary person right now.

How

could he break out of Alex's hold?

"Why are you screaming like a girl? Just bear it!"

Alex's words made Quincy even angrier.

However, he wasn't stupid. He could feel what Alex was doing, and he

really did endure it. The pain at where his energy core used to be felt like it

was being cut repeatedly with knives, and it was possible to imagine just how much pain he was in right now.

Half an hour later.

Quincy could feel that his energy core was back once again.</div>

## Chapter 1490

The feeling of being energized rushed through Quincy once again.

He couldn't help but scream, letting out a punch at the limestone nearby, suddenly smashing it into pieces. It seemed like he was a bit more

powerful than before.

He laughed loudly. "Boy, so what if you're William's son? I wouldn't even do it for your father's sake. I'm well aware of your strength, and you

can't stop me if I want to leave! Since you've restored my energy core, I'll

spare your life today. You want to go to Caesar's tomb? That's just walking

into your grave! I'm leaving!"

After saying that, Quincy laughed out loud again.

Seeing how Alex was just standing there expressionlessly, Quincy thought that he was stunned. Quincy felt even more proud of himself. He

immediately stepped down and headed out of the manor.
"Idiot!" Alex said softly. "Is it really necessary for this guy to go with

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us?"
In the next second...
Boom!
Quincy came back again, thrown heavily to the ground. He was
unable
to get up for a long time.
Soon, a figure rushed over and stepped onto Quincy's stomach. It
was
Holly.
"You want to run? Can you even run?"
Quincy looked at Holly's appearance, who looked to be just a sixteen
seventeen year old girl. However, she had knocked him to the ground
held him there with just a punch, leaving no room for resistance at
all.
He was so shocked, he couldn't speak.
Alex said to Holly, "Holly, I'll leave this guy to you. If he dares to run
away again, just break his leg."
"Oh, okay!"
Sprittany being unconscious had just made Alex's mood bad. And
filled
with urgency.
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He had already discussed the matter with his grandfather, Geronimo. The Melvis family would temporarily house Brittany in Alaska, where there

was the protection of a Grandmaster and an Innate Martial Honor, Geronimo. There shouldn't be any problems in terms of safety.
"Alex, you really don't need me to go into the tomb with you? I'm still a

distinguished Innate Martial honor after all. Can't I be of any help to you?"

When Geronimo found out that Alex intended to head into the tomb, it

was natural that he also wanted to go. Alex shook his head. "Going into the

tomb isn't about fighting; it's about skills.""Are you saying I don't have the skills?"

"You have to know formation skills! Also, Grandpa, there's something

else more important... Inside the Divine Constabulary, some people want to

get their hands on the things in the tomb. Even the Blood Cult has their eyes on it. Going into the tomb is the easy part, but it's going to be difficult

to deal with those who attack from the shadows!"

"What?! There are also people in the Divine Constabulary who have their own ideas? Who are they?"

"I thought it used to be you, but now I know there are others. I'll have to

rely on you to help on this matter, Grandpa!"

"Alright!"

Geronimo patted his chest and promised Alex that there wouldn't be a

problem there.

After that, Alex took out his phone to give Aunt Rockefeller a call.

Unexpectedly, a call came in at the same time.

Glancing at the phone display, Alex saw that it was Claire Assex, who he had not contacted for a long time.

Alex furrowed his brows, not really wanting to pick up. However, thinking about how Claire had changed completely due to her amnesia, he

still answered the call. "Mom?"

From the time of the divorce till now, this was the first time Alex had called her that.

"Alex, I heard that something has happened in your company. How is everything now?" Claire's voice was warm and tinged with concern.

Every time he heard such a voice from her, Alex always felt that this was not real and that it was some sort of dream. It was like a tigress had suddenly turned into a meek sheep.

"Oh, the matter has been settled," he replied.

"It's good that it's been settled! It frightened me before this. Alex, why

haven't you been home for this period? It can't be that you've got into a fight with Dorothy, right?"

It was something that many mothers-in-law would say, what Claire was

saying right now.

However, to Alex, this kind of concern was only present during the period before he and Dorothy got married. He smiled and said, "We didn't

fight"

"Then, how about coming to dinner tonight? I haven't seen you in so long, and I miss you a lot."

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