TPOL Chapter 1551 - 1560

When the half meter long short sword punctured Troy Lomax's throat, the scene went dead silent. Everyone did not even dare to gasp for air.

"Ah..."

Troy, who did not die immediately, let out a wail before he died, but he could not make much sound. The moment he opened his mouth, mouthfuls of blood kept pouring out. His eyes widened and his veins were bulging.

He was reluctant to accept it. He could not believe it. He was going to be killed just like that? How could there be a woman like this?

Bam!

Troy fell to the ground.

Everyone screamed as well. The person who screamed the loudest was not Harley. She was already shivering and her legs were weak. To put it bluntly, she was just an ordinary woman who sold her body to get to her position. Since when had she seen someone being murdered? Moreover, the person was her boyfriend.

The person who screamed the loudest was Justin. He was about to go crazy.

Troy was the eldest son of the Lomax family. And, the Lomax family was a martial arts family in Alaska. Rumor had it that there was an even greater force behind the family. Hence, Troy could be arrogant and domineering in Alaska. He had been running rampant for a while and did not even put the Melvises of Divine Constabulary in his eyes.

At first, he only wanted to use Troy to ridicule Alex and suppress him for a while. To his surprise, now that Troy was dead, he was going to get into big trouble!

"H-how dare you kill him? W-why didn't you ask who he is first? He's the eldest son of the Lomax family, Troy Lomax, the son of the martial grandmaster, Brayden Lomax. Now that you've killed him, you're going to be in deep trouble!" Justin looked hideous, yet he stared at Freya terrifyingly, as if he was looking at a monster.
Freya smiled lightly. "So what? I'm not the one that's going to be in

deep trouble, but you are!"

She casually waved her hand.

The short sword flew out like lightning. With a thud, it nailed straight into the wall behind Justin, with only one or two centimeters away from his neck. The blade even slightly touched the skin on his neck because of the tremor on the blade, cutting out a small wound.

"Ah..."

"I'm so dead. I'm so dead. I'm..."

Justin almost peed his pants out of fear as he screamed hysterically. That look was funny as hell.

However, nobody at the scene dared to laugh. Everyone was shocked by Freya's decisiveness and ruthlessness in her actions.

'Is this really something a country girl could do?'

Harley had completely lost it. The immense pain of her hands had caused her mind to be foggy and have a period of chaotic thoughts. She looked at Freya and mumbled, "This is impossible, this is impossible. Aren't you a country girl? W-who the heck are you?"
Freya smiled. "You're right. My house is in Mayerridge. It is indeed a small and remote place in the countryside. But, our people over there have valiant spirit and are unyielding. I'll kill your entire family if you dare to scold me."

Afterwards, she pointed at Justin. "You hired these two guys, didn't you? The only successor of the Melvis family? How ridiculously childish!"

Meanwhile, Alex stood up.

He finished the wine in the glass in one gulp. He looked at Justin and said with a smile, "Cousin, I've drunk your wine of apology! I'll accept your apology, so from now onwards, we have nothing to do with each other."

After that, he said to Freya. "The environment here isn't great. I'll treat you to a beer at the roadside stall, how about it? Having a barbeque while drinking beer should be pretty good."

"To be clear, is it your treat?"

"Don't worry. I've brought cash with me."

The two people walked off without regard for others.

The moment they opened the door of the private room, they happened to meet the Swartzes' twin sisters. The two of them went to

the washroom earlier to fix their makeup for about three to five minutes. When they walked in, they saw Alex and Freya coming out.

"Cousin Alex, where are you people going? We haven't toasted you yet!" Winry blinked as she said.

She thought, 'Isn't that too soon? If they can't stand it and run away now, doesn't that mean that we won't be able to enjoy the rest of the good show?'

</div>

Chapter 1552

"A toast to me?"

Alex smiled lightly. "No hurry, you can still do it the night after tomorrow!"

They left after he said that

Winry and Willow frowned as they were confused. When they walked in the door, Winry spoke to Justin. "Cousin, what is going on? Aren't we going to enjoy their good Show? They just came in, but why did they just leave like that? What's there left to watch?"

All the people inside the room had stiff expressions.

Someone pointed at the person lying on the ground. There were even two severed hands and a pool of blood. The twins did not notice him at first because the club's private room was very big. At this moment, they screamed right away when they saw him.

"T-this... Who is this guy?"

"Lomax... Young Master Lomax?"

Soon after, Nathaniel Swartz came over after receiving the news. The moment he saw the dead Troy, he sat on the ground and his first reaction was. "This is over. This is all over!"

>Justin looked at Nathaniel in shock. "Nathaniel, Troy is dead. What do we do? Brayden only has this one precious son. He's going to go berserk!"

Nathaniel calmed himself down and said, "What actually happened? He was just fine, how did he die?"

After listening to the entire incident, Nathaniel pondered over it for a long while but he was secretly happy.

He said, "Don't panic. The one that should be panicking is Alex Rockefeller. Troy's death has nothing to do with us nor everyone present here at all. Everything is due to the fault of Alex Rockefeller and his girlfriend whom he has brought along. Right, everyone?" The bunch of bad friends immediately echoed.

"That's right. Everything is because of that unscrupulous couple."

"Why would a normal person do such an insane act? She just killed someone just because of a disagreement. Who does she think she is? D*mn, she even threatened to kill the entire family whatsoever. I think that woman must be crazy, right? Otherwise, why would she be like that?"

"Justin, this Rockefeller guy is clearly a scum. Your Melvis family has called him back, that's equivalent to bringing in a bearer of ill luck into the household. This time, Brayden Lomax would surely go after the Melvises! Anyway, I've got an important matter to attend to suddenly. I'll have to leave first!"

"Oh, I remember something too. My dad will be coming back from overseas today and I have to head back and wait for him. Justin, when someone asks about it later, just say that I've never been here."
"Me too, me too..."

Everyone spoke their mind to simply get themselves out of this trouble. Afterwards, they all started to leave.

Soon, Brayden, who received the news, brought along hundreds of men and went to the Blue Whale Club with a murderous aura.Seeing the deceased Troy, a woman immediately leaned on the corpse and wailed, she was Troy's mother, Connie Yule.

"Son, Son! You can't die like that! You can't leave Mom!" "If you just leave like that, how am I going to continue living this life?"

As Brayden looked at the blood wound on his son's neck, he was heartbroken. He stared at Justin and the three siblings of the Swartzes with fierce eyes and a soaring murderous aura. "Speak! Who killed my son?"

The few people immediately reiterated the incident with exaggeration, shifting all the responsibility to Alex and Freya.
Connie said with a resentful expression, "Kill that unscrupulous couple. I want that b*tch to be skinned and have all her tendons removed before exposing her corpse in the wilderness! I want her

whole family to be killed as well! Geronimo Melvis's grandson shall die too!"

Prayden closed his eyes for a whole minute before opening them again. "My son must not die in vain! But, let's take care of the funeral first. I heard that the Melvises will be holding a banquet the day after tomorrow to celebrate the return of that b*tchy mother and her son. By then, I, Brayden Lomax, shall be there to seek justice personally from Geronimo Melvis."

Justin and Nathaniel glanced at each other, but a hint of joy flashed past their hearts.

</div>

Chapter 1553

They did not plan to kill Alex at first.

After all, according to Geronimo's current bias toward Brittany and Alex, he would definitely be furious once Alex, the grandson whom he had found after great effort suddenly died. It would be inevitable that he would vent his anger on them, with a round of scolding. However, now that they had seen Freya's ability and her way of dealing with things, they believed that Alex was truly uncontrollable and his aura was too strong. With him around, the Melvises would let him have the final say in the future.

It would be a marvelous precaution to get rid of the mother and son with the help of the Lomaxes.

What did it matter even if they had to go back and get scolded?

Meanwhile, Harley had not left yet. At this moment, her hatred for Alex and Freya has reached the culmination.

As a socialite, she knew how to earn her own money. She cried and said, "Uncle, that b*tch is really cruel. Look, my hand has been broken into this state. I'm a woman, yet they were so ruthless! Not only that, she even threatened that whoever scolds her, she would murder their entire family."

Connie raised her head and said, "So, all you did was scold her once and she just broke your hand? She even chopped off the two bodyguards' hands and killed my son in the end?"

Harley nodded her head. "That's right. Don't you think she's very cruel, Aunt? How can there be such a woman in this world? A person like this doesn't deserve to be human. She should be in hell."

Connie's eyes turned cold. "So, all of this is all because of you."

"Huh? Aunt, no, I..."

Connie's tone got even colder. "In the end, my son is dead, yet you're standing over here perfectly fine. Why don't you go die?" "Aunt, this... This isn't like that. I'm, I've arranged it in advance..."

Harley could feel the killing intent in Connie's eyes. Her already frightened heart thumped even wildly.

She started panicking and immediately looked toward Nathaniel. "Young Master Swartz, h-hurry up and help me say a few words. I... I only did it after listening to your orders."

Nathaniel was scared and immediately said, "Harley Hilston, don't you spew nonsense. I wasn't around at the time. I only rushed over when I received the news! Indeed, it started because of you. If you

hadn't asked the woman to crawl for a hundred laps naked, she wouldn't have murdered anyone. Ugh! You really shouldn't have spoken it. You even asked Bro Troy to back you up in the end. As a result..."

Connie was furious when she heard that. It was really because of this woman!

Connie had done research on Harley and she knew that she was a coquettish beauty who sold her own body. She would never let her marry into the Lomax family and only allowed her son to play with her. Never did she expect that she had played her son to death!

'This woman deserved to die!'

"Go to hell and accompany my son!" said Connie coldly.

Harley was badly frightened and tried to flee.

Standing at the side, grabbed her neck right away. After applying an instant force, it was as easy as breaking a chicken's neck.

Two days had passed in a flash.

The Lomaxes had been organizing funerals for the past two days, so they did not go to the Melvises' residence to seek justice. Brayden did not even greet Geronimo for once. He was just waiting for this day to come.

When the Lomaxes were going to have the banquet, it would be

the moment he barged into the Melvises' residence.

Meanwhile, Alex and Freya did not even care about the fact that they had killed Troy Lomax. After the incident, they just forgot about it

Alex had started to study the fourth sword of the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-six. He hoped that after thoroughly studying the formation blueprint in the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-six, he could head to Caesar's tomb and repair the teleportation circle. Then, he would enter the teleportation circle to seek his father.

The matter was that ever since Justin, Nathaniel, Winry, and Willow had returned from the club that night, they had not spoken a word about Troy, as if the incident had never happened.

Meanwhile, the news regarding Geronimo going to hold a banquet got out. Some respectable people took the initiative to contact him to join the banquet.

When the amount of people increased, Geronimo and Lexia planned to make it grand. Not only were they going to celebrate the return of Brittany and Alex, but they were going to celebrate Geronimo's success in achieving Martial Honor as well.

Hence, the invitation cards were sent out to various people in the martial art world, friends and relatives for a get together.

The location was at the Melvises' residence.

For the past two days, they had used hundreds of people just to set up the banquet scene. This was because once the news got out, not only did it stir up the entire Alaska, but it stirred up the entire martial arts world as well.

A Martial Honor expert!

How many in America could actually reach that stage?
For ordinary martial artists, this was a god-like, lofty figure. Even if they could not attend the banquet, it would be great some good luck from the Martial Honor outside the Melvises' residence as well.</di>
</di>

Chapter 1554

Hence, many martial artists spontaneously travelled to Alaska.

- It was two o'clock in the afternoon.
- The Melvises' residence in Alaska was getting lively. The guests were coming endlessly. Furthermore, everyone was a big shot with a lofty status. The congratulatory gifts that they brought along were extremely generous as well...
- "The Wars family's patriarch from Golden Sword Faction, Zerone Wars is here to present a golden pig with a smiley face, weighing about eleven pounds."
- "Mr. Zenike from the Tempest Palace is here to present a millennium-old wild ginseng."
- "The Seay family's patriarch from Alaska, Nelson Seay, along with his granddaughter Angela Seay are here to present a pair of luminous pearls."
- "The Zimmer family's patriarch from Alaska..."
- As the voices from the door kept coming, the compound was getting livelier.
- Many people, who usually find it hard for a chance to get together, came forth for congratulations this time, as if they were coming for a pilgrimage. They did not even hesitate to spend their money on costly congratulatory gifts.
- "Haha! Mr. Wars, you're here too! How have you been all these years? Are your Wars family's sword techniques more refined now?"
- "Hmph! They're not as good as your boxing technique. Nowadays, swords have become prohibited items and only blades that aren't sharp can be brought out. My Wars family can't survive without swords!"
- "What's the problem? Even if you bring bladeless blades, it's far greater than my fists. After all, my fists are made of flesh."
 "Hahaha..."
- In the crowd, Angela Seay from the Seay family looked around, trying to search for Alex's figure. The Seay family was considered to be a family that had a relatively deep understanding of Alex.
 Otherwise, Nelson Seay would not have compensated Dorothy with that twenty billion dollars so easily last time.
- Alex had been continuously involved in a few big events in California and Michigan lately. The Seays had heard about it as well.

Wouldn't such a promising young man become Angela's sweetheart? Compared to those rich heirs in Alaska, he seemed to stand out in the crowd and overwhelm the rest of them.

No, he stomped them down in the competition.

'A man like this should be matched with me, Angela Seay!''Only a charming princess like me, Angela Seay, is worthy of Alex Rockefeller!'

That was the intention why Nelson had brought Angela along because he really could not find a better candidate as his grandson-in-law. As long as he could only seize this opportunity, everything would be worth it even if he had to pay an even greater price.

However, when she saw Alex, he already had a female partner next to him.

Soon after, Geronimo appeared. Instantly, the crowd quieted down. Everyone looked at the president of Divine Constabulary, a newly promoted Martial Honor.

"President Melvis, congratulations for advancing to Martial Honor!"

"Congratulations, Master Melvis! Your martial arts are peerless, and Divine Constabulary will bless its people!"

A series of shouts came from the crowds.

Geronimo laughed and said a few words humbly. Afterwards, he called Brittany and Alex to the stage to introduce them grandly. Especially when he was introducing Alex, he seemed very proud. "This is my grandson and he's a giant among men. In the future, he will definitely be able to inherit my legacy and be the new president of Divine Constabulary!"

Everyone was extremely shocked when he said that. Especially Justin, who heard it below the stage, was insanely jealous.

He thought, 'Why isn't that old fart Brayden Lomax here yet? Could it be that he's afraid of Grandpa?'

As he thought about it, someone yelled from the entrance. "The martial arts family, the Lomax family's patriarch... Patriarch Brayden Lomax came... Came to congratulate..."

The crowd was very unhappy to hear him stumbling over his words. However, they were stunned the next moment.

The voice continued shouting, "Presents... P-presents a..."

"What did he present? This guy is really making everyone nervous. Why does a stutterer come and shout whatsoever gift?" "P-presents two vermilion lacquered coffins!" </div>

Chapter 1555

Boom!

Many people were instantly dumbfounded.

It was a big day to celebrate Geronimo Melvis's promotion to Martial Honor and the return of his youngest daughter, yet someone dared to present two coffins. Did that person have a death wish or something?

"It's Brayden Lomax from the martial arts family!"

"What is Brayden Lomax trying to do? Brayden Lomax is a veteran Grandmaster of several decades. He's well known in Alaska and is even listed on the ranking list in the entire America. Earlier, he has even received the title of National Honor. Now, he actually presents President Melvis coffins? Could it be that he's jealous of President Melvis's promotion to Martial Honor so much that he has gone crazy?"

"But, if he ever wants to present any coffin, one will do. Why did he have to present two coffins?"

Everyone looked toward the entrance of the compound. It was because there were too many guests, so it would be impossible to hold the banquet in the villa. Hence, the Melvises had set up a total of a hundred banquet tables on a huge lawn outside.

From here, the situation at the entrance could be seen clearly. Boom!

A loud bang sounded.

The vermilion lacquered gate of the Melvises' compound that was kicked off by Dorothy previously had just been repaired. At this time, the door was blasted off again by a huge force. It was blasted into pieces right away. Even the door frame was blown apart and a lot of stone on the wall next to it fell off as well.

The few Melvises, who guarded the main entrance, were wounded by the debris, rolling all over the ground. Immediately afterwards, they saw someone carrying the two coffins side by side through the gate.

"It really is a coffin!"

"Brayden Lomax is simply committing a sin! Is he trying to confront Divine Constabulary and the entire America by sending in the coffins at this time?"

Unlike the shock of countless people present, Justin and Nathaniel, who stood amongst the crowd, were trembling excitedly. They had been patient for two days and the big show was finally up. The two of them were tantamount to the directors of this big show who had successfully brought the plot to this position.

Next, it would be the moment for them to enjoy it.

Alex's eyes turned cold as he glanced at Freya who was standing not far away from him. That d*mn brat turned to him with a playful smile, as if she found it fun.

The mindful Brittany looked at Alex and said, "Alex, do you think the Lomaxes are after us?"

Alex comforted her and said, "No matter who they are, they can't hurt us. Don't worry, all the enemies are completely useless. I'll cut them with my sword."

Sprittany said, "You're getting bloodthirsty lately. How did you piss them off?"

Alex looked toward Justin's direction. As a result, he realized that Justin was looking at him as well. The playfulness and gloating was obvious through his eyes.

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Someone in the crowd shot out like a lightning bolt.

They were the two Grandmaster guardians who were supported by the Melvises and Geronimo's life and death brothers. They stopped the Lomaxes who were trying to carry the coffins in.

"Nonsense!"

"Go back, or you shall be killed without mercy!"

When the majesty of the two Grandmasters were revealed, the pallbearers halted and nearly kneeled down.

In the next moment, Brayden appeared in the middle of the pallbearers, and his aura of a Grandmaster was emanating brazenly as well. The three people were like three pressure engines, with their surging inner strength and dark force raging against each other. However, it had also offset the pressure on the pallbearers.

"Brayden Lomax, today is the day to celebrate my big brother's promotion to Martial Honor. What's your intention for presenting two coffins?"

"Could it be that you're trying to challenge the majesty of a Martial Honor? Or, are you trying to retaliate against the entire Divine Constabulary?"

Brayden laughed hysterically with a hideous look. "Hahaha! Retaliate against the entire Divine Constabulary? Don't bite off more than you can chew. Is Divine Constabulary ruled by the voice of the Melvises alone? Alright, then my Lomax family shall disregard the universal condemnation and retaliate against it. So what? Today, in front of the world's heroes, I shall seek justice for my son and get revenge for killing my son. An eye for an eye. Geronimo Melvis, I dare you to try protecting the murderer in front of all the world's heroes."

As soon as the statement was made, the two Grandmasters were stunned.

Even the people in the crowd were quietly discussing it.

"Brayden Lomax's son is dead? How did he die?"

"I think I've heard that the Lomaxes were organizing a funeral lately and I thought it was for his mother. I didn't expect that it's for his son."

"Brayden Lomax had his son during his old age and he only has one son. Now that his son has been killed, it's no wonder he's so mad."

</div>

Chapter 1556

"No matter who they are, they wouldn't be able to endure it!" At the same time, there was a roar outside the door.

"A murderer must pay with his life! The debt of blood must be paid in blood!"

"A murderer must pay with his life! The debt of blood must be paid in blood!"

The roar shook the sky, like thunder rumbling.

Outside the door, there were at least three hundred people shouting. All of them were subordinates and disciples of the Lomax family. Moreover, countless people from the martial arts world who had gathered outside the Melvis compound, didn't have any invitation in their hands, so they couldn't enter Melvis Mansion. They could only gather outside spontaneously like some downtown pageant event...

Even though they couldn't see the Martial Honor, Geronimo Melvis, in person, it was still great to be able to feel the atmosphere of the area.

Never did they expect that such a scene would occur. Some people just joined in the fun. After hearing the distorted rhetoric of the Melvis family, they got carried away and immediately joined the people, crying for injustice.

These were all martial artists with inner force.

Hundreds and thousands of them shouted together.

The voices simply shook the skies of Alaska. The nearby houses all shook from the vibration and even tiles almost fell from the roofs.

The power of the voices was just too big. It could practically be heard by Heaven!

Stayden Lomax looked at the two Grandmasters from the Melvis family and roared like a lion, "You guys still want to stop me?!"
The two Grandmasters hesitated.

Just then, Braydon roared wildly and lashed out fiercely. He painted a majestic sight.

The moment he moved, he burst with full power, gushing with torrential rage.

Boom!

One Grandmaster was shot into the air instantly, coughing up blood in mid-air. The other retreated while staggering, with one broken bone.

"So strong!"

"As expected of a veteran Grandmaster, he's old yet vigorous!"

The crowd was boiling with excitement.

The duel between Grandmasters itself was already extremely shocking, now it was even a battle of two against one. At first, everyone thought that Brayden would be the one to suffer loss, but they didn't expect that he would defeat two Grandmasters easily in less than five seconds!

It could be seen that there were also differences in levels among

Grandmasters.

At the scene, many experts from Divine Constabulary had arrived, including Zachary Xavier and Geronimo Melvis. In this situation, even if they knew that they were not a match for their opponent, they still

had to step forward. A Divine Constabulary member rushed over and blocked off the way.

Strayden yelled, "Those who block me shall die!"

The aura around him was simply imposing, like a lion roaring in the mountains and forest, inspiring awe across its kingdom.

Justin Melvis walked up to Geronimo and gave Alex a sneer before saying, "Grandpa, all the heroes in the world are watching right now. If you blindly press on, I'm afraid that you will be criticized by the entire world at this rate. It's better to let them in and explain their reasons first."

Geronimo nodded. He still didn't know what the reason was for Brayden Lomax to come barging at his doorstep.

"Divine Constabulary, listen to my orders! Stand down!"

Everyone from Divine Constabulary retreated.

Strayden immediately led three hundred disciples of the Lomax family and pallbearers to the front of the crowd.

Boom!

The heavy coffins fell to the ground hard. Clearly, the materials used to make the coffins were excellent. They were meant to give someone a lavish funeral.

Also, many people from the martial arts world who had come spontaneously also squeezed through the door outside into the Melvis Mansion courtyard. For a moment, the Melvis Mansion courtyard was just about to burst with the teeming people.

Geronimo's face sank with restlessness as he said, "Brayden Lomax, you said 'a murderer must pay with his life'. Who is this murderer you're referring to?"

Brayden pointed to Alex, who was on stage. "It's your good grandson and his woman!"

</div>

Chapter 1557 "Huh?"

"What? It turns out to be him?!"

"That man is so bold, he even dared to kill Brayden Lomax's son. Oh great, now he's in trouble!"

"The question is, why would he kill Brayden Lomax's son? Come to think of it, Brayden's son isn't someone good either..."

The guests who had come to attend this banquet discussed spiritedly amongst themselves. They looked at the coffins for a while, then turned to Alex on the stage, who seemed to be feeling alright despite everything happening. The crowd was dumbfounded.

Geronimo was taken aback for a moment before immediately saying, "Do you have evidence?"

Prayden laughed loudly. "Evidence? Your two grandsons, as well as the twins from the Swartz family are evidence! What is it? Could it be that your entire family wants to shelter the murderers?"
Geronimo looked at Justin. He had yet to say anything.
Justin nodded and said, "Indeed, what Senior Lomax said is true."

At this moment, someone rushed to the front of the stage, it was Liyana Melvis, who was Geronimo's daughter, as well as the mother of Nathaniel Swartz. She didn't know this before. However, now that she knew that it concerned her children, she immediately stepped forward and shouted at her three children, "Nathaniel, Winry, Willow, come here!"

The three siblings had long expected this to happen, so they immediately went to the front of the stage after getting out of the crowd.

Liyana asked in a deep voice, "Tell me, did you all know about this?"

The three siblings nodded.

Nathaniel sighed and said, "The truth will come out eventually. Moreover, a lot of people also witnessed it. Alex Rockefeller, just stop denying it anymore."

'What?!'

Geronimo, Lexia and the others were all surprised. Now that Justin and Nathaniel had testified, it was an irrefutable fact.

Liyana asked again, "What the heck is going on? Give me a clear explanation immediately."

Winry opened her mouth to speak. "Mom, it's like this. At that time,

Cousin Alex's girlfriend spilled wine on Young Master Lomax's girlfriend's dress. Young Master Lomax's girlfriend asked her to apologize. Not only did she not apologize, but she even broke Young Master Lomax's girlfriend's hand! Young Master Lomax stepped forward to reason with them, but she didn't say anything and just killed him with a sword's slash."

Winry glanced at Alex, then added, "In fact, Cousin Alex was the one who instructed his girlfriend to murder him. He also said that if the Lomax family came looking for revenge, he would destroy the entire Lomax family."

Boom!

Winry's words had suddenly ignited the people's emotions at the scene.

Alex, who had just been praised as a giant among men and even announced to take over the position of Divine Constabulary's president by Geronimo, instantly became the target of public criticism.

"That's just too cruel and unreasonable!"
"How can there be such a person in this world? Who is his girlfriend?!"

"Murderers! Get out! Show yourself!"

As the emotions of the crowd rose, it quickly turned into a crusade.

Countless people shouted, "Murderers must pay with their lives! Murderers must pay with their lives!"

While maintaining an indifferent expression, Alex turned to Winry and even shot her a smile. "It seems that you really hate me!"
Winry exclaimed, "Everything I said is the truth. I, Winry Swartz, can swear in Heaven's name. If I ever lie, then my appearance will be ruined!"

For a lady to actually put her appearance on the line to swear a fierce oath, it was unlikely to be fake. And so, the emotions of the crowd became more turbulent.

Countless people shouted and wanted to bring down the murderers.

As Divine Constabulary's president, one should set an example.
Such a great authority had been given to him wasn't meant to be used to shield culprits, but to punish the bad and exterminate the evil.

Soraya had a complicated look on her face. She was a little panicked, without knowing what to do.

On the other hand, Justin said, "Alex Rockefeller, you better stand up and admit it, okay?"

Alex laughed and said, "I've never said that I'm going to deny it. I killed Troy Lomax, what about it? He reaped what he sowed and deserved to die!"

Brayden roared, "Fine! It's good that you've admitted it! My son can't possibly be killed by you in vain. Murderers must pay with their lives! One of these two coffins is yours. Will you get inside and kill yourself, or do you want me to do it?"

At this moment, Freya stood up.

She walked forward slowly, and even reached out her hand to pat the other coffin before saying, "I'm the girlfriend. So, this coffin is prepared for me, right?"

Brayden looked at Freya with cold eyes. "So, it's you!"
He raised his hand immediately. "I will kill you now and bury you along with my son!"

</div>

Chapter 1558

A palm that was filled with destructive energy lashed out, aiming for Freya Mayer.

"Hold it!"

Geronimo Melvis took a quick step forward and raised his hand, meeting Brayden Lomax's palm.

Boom!

A loud noise sounded.

The built stage shattered from the collision and explosion of internal force.

It was fortunate that the stage was not high, with only two steps above ground. So, the effect of destruction wasn't great.

To everyone's surprise, the Martial Honor and the Grandmaster were well-matched in strength. Countless people were shocked.
Never did they expect that Brayden Lomax would be so powerful. He was not at a disadvantage when fighting against Geronimo Melvis, who had advanced to Martial Honor.

"Could it be that Brayden Lomax has actually advanced to Martial Honor as well? Otherwise, how could he fight evenly against a Martial Honor?"

"I don't know either, it's possible."

"Brayden Lomax is a veteran Grandmaster, ranking fifth on America's Grandmaster list. It seems that he's been hiding his true strength."

Only Alex could tell the clue.

Brayden did not advance to Martial Honor. He was indeed a Grandmaster. However, there was a self-protection magical treasure on him.

That was the reason he was able to match up against Geronimo.

Brayden roared, "Melvis, you old fart. Do you really want to go your own way to protect these murderers?! With so many martial arts fellows and heroes present, you, Geronimo Melvis, don't throw away all your fame just because of a murderer!"

Geronimo glared and said, "Bullsh*t! My grandson is definitely not a murderer of innocent people. He already said that your son deserved death! Brayden Lomax, who in the entire Alaska doesn't know about the conduct and morality of your son? If my grandson said he deserved to die, then he deserved to die!"

At this moment, an old man stood up and said, "President Melvis, there are laws in the country, and there are rules in the family. As Divine Constabulary's president, it's too unreasonable to protect your grandson like this."

The old man was called Layton Yount. He has a great reputation in Alaska, an old professor of virtue and prestige.

The moment he said those words, it immediately placed Alex and Freya under the spotlight once again. More calls sounded below the stage, clamoring that Geronimo kill his own family member if justice demanded it. Only personally killing Alex and Freya by himself could

uphold his dignity and selflessness as Divine Constabulary's president.

In an instant, the entire Melvis family became the target of public criticism.

For some unknown reasons, the distant relatives of the Melvis family who came from afar to attend the banquet were the ones

screaming louder than the others. They all demanded that Geronimo act immediately to dispose of the murderers.

Under such circumstances, even Geronimo was placed in a difficult situation.

However, he still shook his head. "Brayden Lomax, you can't kill this girl!"

Srayden was furious. "Geronimo Melvis, f*ck you!"

He shot out brazenly.

As the two experts exchanged dozens of blows in an instant, the scene descended into chaos. Countless banquet tables were overturned and destroyed, and the crowd retreated one after another.

The Melvises kept cursing Alex and Freya, and even Brittanny. Their cursing was extremely unpleasant to listen to.

On the other hand, they kept persuading Geronimo, so that he could think about the overall situation and not be wilful.

However, Geronimo did not listen.

In the next moment, Brayden roared, "My Lomax family's brethren, let's go together!"

Someone else exclaimed, "I can't watch this anymore! As a martial artist, this kind of scum deserves to be punished by everyone! If you have a righteous heart, stand up and kill him with me! Kill the murderer, carry out Heaven's will!"

With that one shout, hundreds of people responded.

Unexpectedly, dozens of experts came forward at once.

"Kill the murderer, carry out Heaven's will!"

"Kill the murderer, carry out Heaven's will!"

</div>

Chapter 1559

>Dozens of martial experts swarmed forward. Furthermore, they were even famous masters.

The situation turned one-sided suddenly.

Zachary, who led the subordinates of Divine Constabulary, rushed forward and stood between the people and Alex. He shouted, "Back off, all of you back off! Otherwise, you shall become the enemies of Divine Constabulary. Don't bring this mistake upon yourselves."
A grumpy bearded man said angrily, "Zachary Xavier, f*ck your mother! Who do you think you are?! You are the weakest among the

Four Great Guardians! Who's afraid of you?!"

Another nun, who wore a nun's cap, was also a famous figure in the martial arts world. Her name was Mother Mae, the sect master of the Northern Sacred Mountain Sect, a notoriously ruthless character. She swung the horsetail whisk in her hand and said, "What Guardian are you talking about? Divine Constabulary has been made into a mess by you people. What are you even guarding? What you're guarding isn't justice nor the people of the country, but your master, the Melvis family. All of you are not fit to be called Divine Constabulary!"

Alex patted Zachary on the shoulder. "Uncle Xavier, take all the people from Divine Constabulary and retreat This matter has arisen because of me, and I will do my best to bear it. Don't give the people ground to talk about it."

"But, Alex, they..."

"Just retreat! These people can't hurt me!"

Zachary was also a person who could understand the overall situation. He knew that if things got out of hand today, the highest authority in Alaska, Department Six, would definitely come to investigate it when the time came. Even the big shot above them would pay attention to this matter. If Zachary and the others were to insist on getting involved in it and failed to reason with those people, it would instead cause trouble for Geronimo.

"Retreat! Everyone..! Retreat!"

The people from Divine Constabulary listened to the order and stopped advancing. They retreated immediately like a tide.
Mother Mae stared at Alex with cold eyes and snorted. "Little b*stard, aren't you just boasting shamelessly? You dare to say that no one here can hurt you? Even if your grandfather has lost his mind and wants to protect you, he can't even take care of himself now. How can he be bothered about you? I alone am enough to take you down."
Alex gave him a glance.

A half-stepped Grandmaster!

Alex's expression was calm as he shook his head and said, "You can't, you're too weak!"

Mother Mae was seething with rage, and said to the person beside her. "All of you, step back. I shall take down this wretched thief alone today." Those people didn't care too much about it. In addition to the fact that Mother Mae was famous, she was also a sect master. So, they all stepped back a little, and started talking...

"Mother, don't be merciful when you take action. To deal with this kind of b*stard scum, you have to use a devastating blow to kill him in one fell swoop. Let him understand that he shouldn't be so arrogant as a person, and arrogance comes with a price."

"Mother, kill him! Kill him!"

Brittany stepped forward and said, "Have you ever asked me before you want to kill my son? If you want to fight, then I'll fight you!"

"You?"

Mother Mae sneered. "I don't bully ordinary people. Get lost!" A burst of Chi was mixed into her breath when she said those words, hurling toward Brittanny.

If Brittany were an ordinary person, she naturally wouldn't be able to endure this shout and fall to the ground right away after suffering from a psychological malaise. However, she wasn't an ordinary person. After she had just replaced the Soul Substitute Lotus Seed, she was brimmed with energy, as though she had been fully charged.

The burst of Chi landed on her without a single effect.
Mother Mae was taken aback. "Huh? You're actually

unscathed?"

Brittany said, "Mother, you're a nun, why do you have such a short temper? You just believe whatever others say? And you want to kill my son before the entire matter is cleared up? You're so confused, you should stand right here and cool your head!"

She stamped her foot on the ground.

Silver Frost's Chi surged out like a tidal wave, rushing along the ground and heading towards Mother Mae. Hoarfrost formed on the ground instantly, and even the soles of Mother Mae's shoes were frozen.

"Mother, be careful!" Someone reminded her loudly.

As Mother Mae's expression changed, she quickly stepped back.

"What sorcery is this?!"

However, the soles of her shoes were already stuck, and even her socks had been frozen. She pulled her leg free from it. She was a nun,

as well as a sect master. Such a scene had made her feel particularly embarrassed and furious.

She raised her horsetail whisk and swiped it toward Brittany.
"Silver Frost, freeze!"

Brittany focused on both hands, and she used her Chi to forcefully block the blow from Mother Mae's horsetail whisk. In a flash, the white silk strands of the whisk hardened and froze, then shattered into ice dregs.

Everyone present was stunned. Never did they expect that Alex's mother would be so powerful.

As for Mother Mae, she wanted to retreat at this moment, but there wasn't a chance to. One of her bare feet was hanging in the air, but she didn't dare to put it down. Whereas, her other foot was frozen in the ground. She was unable to pull it out no matter what.Cold sweat had started to pour down from her due to fright because she couldn't feel her right foot anymore at this moment.</div>

Chapter 1560

'Is my right foot going to become crippled just like this?!'
Just as she was about to struggle, Brittany said, "Mother, it'd be the best if you don't struggle, because it would break your leg easily. If it's broken, then your leg will really be done for."

Brittany's words frightened Mother Mae immediately. She was the sect master of the Northern Sacred Mountain Sect. If she were to lose her foot and become a crippled sect master, that would be really embarrassing.

"What?"

"Even the sect master of the Northern Sacred Mountain Sect has been trapped, but Mother Mae is a half-stepped Grandmaster. What the heck is up with Geronimo's daughter? Isn't this strength of hers just too ridiculous?"

Some people were startled, and intended to retreat.

However, there were also some stubborn old ones of the martial arts world. Not only did they not retreat, but they even incited the surge of sentiment in the people. "Don't be afraid, we have the numbers! The ones who should be afraid are them! As members of

the martial arts world, we have the responsibility to eradicate treacherous villains who commit great crimes! We are on the side of justice, we are carrying out Heaven's will! The path of righteousness shall never be a lonely one, and evil shall not surpass justice! Everyone, come with me!"

Boom!

At this moment, a figure came flying through from the side like a cannonball, and it happened to hit the group of people.

The impact killed several of them directly. A five meter diameter pit had also been blown on the ground.

When everyone took a look, they found that the figure was Geronimo Melvis.

He did not deliberately crash into those people, but he was knocked over there by Brayden.

Barf!

Geronimo spat out a mouthful of blood. The expression on his face was extremely awful.

He was a Martial Honor, and today was supposed to be a banquet to celebrate his advancement to Martial Honor. Never did he expect that he would be beaten to the point of coughing up blood by a Grandmaster like Brayden Lomax. His reputation had been completely tarnished!

However, he was really aggrieved. Brayden had a self-protection magical treasure on him, so the fight between the two was completely unfair. When Geronimo hit him, Brayden didn't bother to dodge at all. It was a complete mutual destruction in exchange of blows. The only problem was that Brayden wasn't afraid to be beaten.

He was just at a great disadvantage.

"President!"

The people from Divine Constabulary all started shouting when they saw Geronimo had been injured.

"Grandpa?"

"Grandpa?"

>Justin and Nathaniel were also stunned speechless. They had imagined that Geronimo would favor Alex, but they had never thought that he would be gravely injured by Brayden. If anything were to happen to Geronimo, the Melvis family would be done for.

"Hahaha! Geronimo Melvis, you're a Marital Honor, right? So what

about it? Even if you've advanced to Martial Honor, you'll still be defeated by me, Brayden Lomax! Do you concede or not?" Brayden roared loudly.

Geronimo was infuriated. "Lomax, you b*stard! What kind of item do you have on you, to not be afraid of my fists?! What's there to be proud about for using such a thing? If you have the capabilities, then let's fight fair and square!"

"You won't concede, then? Fine, I'll just beat you until you do!" Brayden lashed out once again.

Everyone present was watching this exchange. They were all shocked and didn't understand it. How could a Grandmaster win against a Martial Honor?

Was it possible that Geronimo's Martial Honor was fake? Roar!

Strayden let out a fierce punch, aiming directly for Geronimo's heart.

Just at this moment, with the flash of a figure, Alex suddenly stood in front of Geronimo and stretched out a finger.

"Brahma's Supreme Touch!"

Boom!

A burst of Chi exploded.

Strayden's first had been blocked off by Alex's finger!

</div>