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After making out, Alex and Dorothy even stuck together like glue.

Except for meal time, they basically nestled in the room that day. The young couple seemed to have endless words. They talked about the situation in the ancient force field, the cultivation progress of the eight women on the desert island, and the possible future changes. After that, they talked the most about the future of the four children in Dorothy's stomach.

"Sigh!"

Dorothy suddenly sighed. "Nowadays, I don't know what's going on in the ancient force field. Sometimes I wonder if it's wise to get pregnant at this time. Not to mention that there'll be a cataclysmic outbreak when I'm going to give birth. Our children will have to suffer then."

Alex said, "Don't worry. I believe we can keep them safe."

Dorothy nodded her head. She rested her head on Alex's shoulder and said, "Most of all, I'm still worried about Xienna Stoermer. I don't even know what kind of nature she has. If she's a female devil, once she finds out that she already has four children after waking up from the reincarnation, will she do something extreme in a fit of rage and hurt you and our children?"

Alex was a bit dumbfounded when he heard that. He had never thought about it before.

Dorothy said, "So, once it really comes to some extreme moment, I hope you'll... "

Alex immediately covered up her mouth. "Don't be ridiculous, I won't allow anything to happen to you. Our children can't live without their own mother too... By the way, have you given some thoughts about the children's names?"

Dorothy smiled and said, "I'll leave such a matter like naming to you, the father."

"Uhm..."

At this time, Alex's divine consciousness suddenly picked up Neela's voice. "My lord, there's a murderous aura!"

"Hmm?"

Alex was violently startled.

He had not detected the murderous aura by this time, but Neela was of the Benares Dragon bloodline, a noble and pure Benares Dragon bloodline. Her perception ability must be stronger than his own, so Alex did not think she was wrong.

Instead, his perception ability was not as good as Neela. Even Dorothy had not realized it.

However, she noticed Alex's strange behaviour. "What's the matter?"

Alex said, "Nothing. I feel like having some soup all of a sudden. You should stay in the room while I heat it up in the kitchen."

Just when he got up, Dorothy said, "There's a murderous aura!"

It took Alex another two seconds before he felt the approaching murderous aura. Well, he was the weakest one.

"I'll go have a look!"

Alex instantly went out and saw Claire watching television in the living room downstairs. Meanwhile, that murderous aura was getting closer. Alex could even detect an overwhelming divine consciousness, such that the tremendous pressure almost made him stumble and fall to the ground.

'How powerful!'

Just when Alex had such a thought in his mind, he detected a gush of killing intent descending from the sky and surging energy attack that directly locked on Claire who was sitting on the sofa.

It was... A long-range attack!

A magical treasure!

"Mom!" Alex was astonished.

The incoming attack was so sharp and decisive that the person was going to kill someone before he was even seen.

Claire turned her face sideways, unaware of the descending danger, and even said, "Alex, do you want some dragon fruits? I'll cut some!"

The next second, Alex rushed in front of her like lightning and hugged her tightly.

'Activate the Mystic Armor!'

Shoo!

Boom!

A long lance that cut through the air shattered the villa's walls and aimed at Claire's heart. However, Alex rushed over in advance to block the long lance in front of Claire, preventing its fatal blow.

The Mystic Armor let out a burst of yellow light.

The yellow defensive barrier shuddered vigorously while that crimson lance spun madly into the Mystic Armor like a drill. There was even a layer of bloody killing intent on it.

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That was a spiritual tool's fatal blow. Or rather, it might be an existence far greater than a spiritual tool.

Poof!

Alex spat out a mouthful of blood abruptly.

It was already a disadvantage to have the body to bear the mystic tool's attack. On the other hand, the owner who harnessed the lance was surely a cut above Alex in the cultivation base. After three seconds of drilling, his Mystic Armor broke.

The long lance pierced into Alex's back for a full three centimeters before it stopped.

Alex's blood had sprayed all over Claire's face. She was terribly frightened and did not know what had happened. However, at this time, one of the walls at the villa's main gate collapsed with a bang, making a big hole in the middle that even a car could fit through.

At first, she thought that Alex, who had gone out of his mind, wanted to defile her after sleeping with her daughter. But now, she was only left with worries.

"Alex. Alex, how are you?" She nervously looked at Alex as her face turned pale.

At this time, several people were suspended in mid-air in the night sky outside. There were three of them: a woman and two men. The woman was the same woman who spoke to Spencer previously and promised that she would guarantee the completion of the mission.

Whereas, the long lance belonged to the blood-boiled man next to her.

"Eh, Alex Rockefeller?"

"Shouldn't that brat be at Flying Eagle Academy? Why is he here?"

The woman was Margaret Monroe. Her cultivation base was very high, and she was a Profound Mystic expert! According to the cultivation stages, the Profound Mystic stage was only a hair breadth away from the Spirit Severing stage, and they were realms after Nascent Soul. Dorothy was a Nascent Soul cultivator but she even had to concede to this Profound Mystic cultivator... Moreover, Margaret brought along two Left-wing Troop's experts as well.

The man with the long lance said with a smile, "This is the Rockefeller who killed Maxwell? It's great that he's here. We'd have scruples to make a move if he's in the Flying Eagle. But since he has come out on his own, Hades surely wants him to be dead by midnight!"

The last young man said, "I think there's another expert inside the house."

Margaret cruelly said, "Capture that Rockefeller alive, kill the rest and bring their heads back... I'll deal with Rockefeller while the rest are yours."

She immediately made her move once she finished speaking. She threw out a punch in the air and blasted the villa's top.

The next second, the entire villa seemed to have been bombed.

Boom!

After a loud explosion, the villa collapsed.

Claire was extremely terrified. She could not help but hug Alex and let out a shriek.

Alex's expression was as calm as water and his eyes were cold.

The person who came was decisive in his actions. He tried to kill someone without a single explanation. Such a cruel person was definitely unkind. Besides, he could sense a slightly familiar aura from the long lance, it was the demonic cultivation of the Blood Cult!

But now, he was only worried about Dorothy and the children in her belly.

"Dragon Tusk-Punch, Dragon Tusk: Cloud Piercer!" Alex roared furiously.

He forcefully shook away the fallen villa. Meanwhile, Claire fainted in the recoil of his blow. Alex held her and rushed out of the ruins, but he could feel a divine consciousness that had locked onto him and rushed towards him like a meteor.

It was a woman!

An unknown woman!

"Brahma's Supreme Touch!"

Alex struck with full power without showing any mercy. However, the woman's cultivation level was much higher than his. With a lift of her hand, she broke his Brahma's Supreme Touch and countered him with an incomparably severe punch.

Alex's heart skipped a beat while he was carrying Claire. He could take the attack blast at this level but Claire would definitely die. Coincidentally, he saw Dorothy on the left from the corner of his eyes, so he hurriedly threw Claire towards her.

He summoned the Sword of the Universe.

Galactic strike!

“Hmph, Light of the Grain!” Margaret coldly grunted while blasting her unchanged fist forcibly toward the Sword of the Universe. She was going to block the sword with her flesh.

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After the Foundation Establishment stage, the cultivation realm would be divided into the Spirit Transcendence stage, Divine Transcendence stage, Core Formation stage, Nascent Soul stage, Profound Mystic stage, Spirit Severing stage, Tribulation Crossing stage, and so on.

Margaret was a Profound Mystic cultivator who was two realms higher than Alex’s manifested Core Formation. She was confident that she could shatter Alex’s sword with a punch.

However, she did not know that Alex’s sword was not any ordinary sword. It was the Dragon Bone Sword. Even if a Tribulation Crossing or Immortalization cultivator came, it would be in vain, not to mention a Profound Mystic cultivator like her.

“Break it!” Margaret yelled as her fist jarred the long sword.

However, at that moment, the ancient runes on the Sword of the Universe fiercely lit up. As the Sword of the Universe awakened, the Universe Formation Diagram emerged from the void with a complex yet ancient shadow and collided violently with Margaret’s fist.

“What... Is this?!” Margaret was slightly startled.

She immediately realized that the sword in Alex’s hand was strange. However, it was too late to change her attack moves nor retract her fist.

As the sword’s sharp edge collided with the fist, a blast of spiritual power exploded.

Poof!

Margaret felt pain on her arm.

It turned out that her little thumb was severed by the Sword of the Universe. A part of her finger flew out with blood spurting wildly while a sharp pain could be felt by her ten fingers. Margaret was shocked and infuriated at the same time.

She was Colton's subordinate, an expert second only to the Three Heavenly Kings. She was also the person with the highest cultivation and the greatest authority in this trio.

Yet, a Core Formation brat severed her finger!

"Damn it!" Margaret was furious.

At this moment, Alex moved backwards as fast as lightning. When he saw the other two men descending from the sky quickly, he took out a handful of parasitic disease and yelled, "Watch my Crimson Shura Poison!"

In the eyes of cultivators, the Crimson Shura Poison was notorious and incomparably vicious. It was a kind of potent poison that attacked indiscriminately. After being inflicted with this poison, the first reaction would be severe skin pain. The victim's entire body would rot and grow blister-like things. Anyway, it would be very disgusting.

Moreover, the victim would surely die.

When Alex yelled, the two charging people were terribly startled. How would they dare to touch it? If they ever touched this kind of thing, they would only rot and die. Even before dying, they would also suffer immense pain.

So, when the two men saw the red toxic mist being thrown into the air, they moved backward instantly. They did not dare to rush over.

Even Margaret became hesitant and did not dare to get near him.

Taking this opportunity, Alex shouted at Dorothy and said, "Run quickly!"

Dorothy was carrying Claire in her arms. She wanted to kill those people, but she could not ignore her mother's safety. Besides, the cultivation of these incoming people was high, so she was worried that there might be an accident. Dying was not a big deal for her but Alex's four children were still in

her stomach. That was the result of her hard work, the continuation of her life in the future. She could never let anything happen to them. Hence, she quickly joined Alex and escaped toward the east.

Three seconds later, Margaret yelled, “We’ve been fooled! This isn’t the Crimson Shura Poison but another kind of parasitic disease. Parasitic diseases are nothing to cultivators like us.”

She immediately chased after them as she said that. Even if the parasitic disease that Alex threw out got on Margaret’s body, she could kill all of the parasitic worms instantly.

“Go!”

Now , Margaret had lost one finger and the wound was still black, as if it had been burned by fire. The meridians and blood vessels at the wound were a bit scorched, so it would be a big challenge whether she could reconnect her finger.

She was infuriated.

If Spencer had not instructed her not to kill Alex, she would have murdered him.

“I’ll try all the gruesome tortures on you if I catch up to you, you b*stard!”

She grabbed a gourd and jumped on it with great force. The gourd was a powerful magical treasure for flying purposes. After Margaret jumped onto the gourd, she immediately controlled the gourd and chased after them. Not long after, the other two men insanely chased after them as well.

The time now was not too late either.

It was only a little after nine o’clock For those who lived inside the villas around here, the nightlife had just begun.

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So, they were not asleep yet.

Eventually, several villa owners around the area saw the entire process of Assex Villa's collapse. It was really uncalled for.

The people who heard the noise in the neighborhood, the ones who heard rumors, the community people, property agents and even the officials rushed over. Upon seeing the scene, they were all shocked.

The scene of the villa collapse was simply more thorough than the demolition of a building.

"They're catching up! sh*t, they're fast!" Alex looked back and was incomparably chagrined.

Even though Dorothy was carrying Claire, her speed was not slower than Alex. She immediately said, "Let's find a suitable place to counter kill them."

Alex asked, "Where is suitable?"

Dorothy said, "Fair Maiden's Island!"

Fair Maiden's Island was the island that Dorothy spent a great deal of money to purchase. She named that island herself and now it had become a place for cultivation. The eight protagonists of the Eight Desolated Killing Formation were all on the island.

Dorothy was confident that as long as she could lure these people to the island, she would be able to counter kill them with the cooperation of the Eight Desolated Killing Formation.

The next second, the two people ran madly toward Fair Maiden's Island.

However, Margaret's gourd was powerful. She got close to them in the blink of an eye.

Margaret ruthlessly said, "Alex Rockefeller, stop now and surrender yourself. I can plead on your behalf to leave your corpse intact!"

Alex cursed, "Who the hell are you, b*tch? Why are you doing this?"

"Because you deserve to die!"

After saying that, Margaret threw out a fierce punch and a phantom shadow emerged in mid-air. It had the appearance of a big white bear. This punch broke the sound barrier to take Alex's life instantly.

Because of the rage, she couldn't care less if he was alive or dead.

'Screw him!'

"Sword of the Universe, slash it!"

Swoosh!

Alex's Sword of the Universe collided with Margaret's big white bear's shadow.

This time, Alex was at a disadvantage. The stored energy of the Sword of the Universe ran out and was smashed away by the big white bear's shadow, while her huge fist ruthlessly blasted down.

"Mystic Armor, defend it!"

Boom!

Alex flew out like a cannonball. He flew out a few kilometers away. Margaret immediately chased after him.

Meanwhile, Alex used the mental voice transmission on Dorothy. "Dorothy, we'll split into two ways. You head to the Fair Maiden's Island while I'll drag this woman to some other place. The remaining two men should not be a problem, you take care of yourself."

"How are you going to escape? That guy is a Profound Mystic cultivator."

"I have a trump card, don't worry!"

As Alex said that, he planted two ancient runes on both of his legs and activated the Lightning Diversion. His body was like a lightning bolt, even faster than before by half.

Margaret, who hated him to the core, chased him with her life! She must take this brute down.

Eventually, Alex stopped in a valley after a while of chasing. He stood there and waited for Margaret's arrival.

On the other hand, Margaret thought Alex finally could not run any longer. In that instant, she stopped right in front of him and ruthlessly said, "Why don't you keep running, little brat? You can't run anymore, right?"

Alex shook his head. "I think this valley has a nice view, and it is suitable for your grave."

"What?"

Margaret was stunned. "How dare you act tough when you're about to die?"

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Previously, Alex told Dorothy that he had a trump card. He did not say it for fun. Indeed, he did have one, his trump card was Neela.

Neela had experienced three thousand years after being imprisoned in the Soul Refining Tower previously. Although the Soul Refining Tower's spell formation had been providing her the energy, too much time had passed in the end. Even if her Benares Dragon bloodline was strong, she was still far from recovering to her pinnacle. Therefore, facing Margaret and the two other experts in the villa earlier, she could not guarantee a sure win.

However, now that only Margaret was left, she could give it a try.

"My lord, my body is weak right now and I cannot fight alone, but I can assist you!"

"This woman is just a Profound Mystic little ant. There shouldn't be any problem."

'How arrogant!'

In fact, it was not. She was a Benares Dragon, a member of the ancient divine dragon clan. Calling a Profound Mystic as an ant was not a problem at all. Hearing her arrogant tone, Alex was even more confident. So, he stopped in this valley and wanted to fight Margaret one on one.

When Alex looked at Margaret, she did not seem anxious either.

Among the incoming three people, Margaret was the most powerful as a Profound Mystic cultivator, but the other two were relatively weak Dorothy was the doughty Aunt Rockefeller who had endless means. She could definitely deal with those two people. Of course, it would be the safest choice to go to the island. With the help of the Eight Desolated Killing Formation, there should not be a problem.

“Who the hell are you? I think I’ve never seen you before!” asked Alex.

Margaret coldly grunted. “Why are you asking so many questions? You’re going to die soon anyway.”

Alex’s gaze was fixed. “You’re... The Lawrences’ lapdog?”

In fact, it was not hard to figure it out. This powerful woman certainly was not someone in this secular world. Within the people who bore hatred against him, only Colton Lawrence could have this kind of ability.

“You’re looking for death!”

Margaret did not want to speak nonsense anymore. Immediately, she stomped her foot and shot toward Alex like a cannonball.

“Dance of the Heavenly Demon!”

“Heavenly Curse of the Blood Torch!”

As Margaret extended her right arm, with a flashing crimson red light and surging demonic flames on her arm. A pitch-black demon emerged behind her.

In that instant, Alex felt a familiar sense of evil!

“Blood Cult! You’re a member of the Blood Cult?” Alex said in shock as he feverishly retreated.

Margaret’s speed increased again. “I didn’t expect that you even knew about the Blood Cult. Now it’s even worse to keep you alive! Madam wants you to be sacrificed alive for Maxwell, but I just want your head, so, go to hell! Soon, all your family and friends will accompany you down there. No kin of yours shall be spared!”

“What?”

Alex’s heart trembled greatly, and his retreating footsteps gave a violent lurch.

After that, he reached out his arm and grabbed onto the Dance of the Heavenly Demon, Margaret’s wild attack.

Boom!

The moment of contact between the two forces issued a berserk energy shock wave that caused all the flowers, trees, rocks and soil within a hundred meters in the valley to turn over. Not a single inch of grass was spared.

Alex’s clothes were torn into pieces.

And on his back, the totem of the Benares Dragon that was glowing with a luster as well as countless flowing runes could be seen clearly. If someone stood behind Alex, he would find that the totem was still alive and moving slowly on his back.

Margaret looked at Alex shockingly.

“How’s that possible? How did you withstand my Dance of the Heavenly Demon?”

She was a Profound Mystic cultivator while Alex was just a Core Formation cultivator. How could he possibly withstand her ultimate strike?

Alex smiled, “Are you shocked? What’s coming next is even more shocking!”

The next moment, he slammed hard with his hand.

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Boom!

The two people’s power collided again.

“Dragon Tusk Punch!”

“Dragon Tusk Seven Deaths!”

“Dragon Tusk Prajna!”

Two minutes later, Alex spat a large mouthful of blood as he slammed heavily into the mountain wall, creating a large pit on the mountain walls. It was even more unlucky for this valley as it nearly became a bare wasteland.

“Oh my god!”

“Neela, did you lie just now? I thought you were confident of beating her. Now it seems like we’re really going to die here,” said Alex while spitting another mouthful of blood. However, after spitting that mouthful of blood, most of the injuries on his body were instantly healed.

The Force, also known as the spiritual power generated by the forbidden spell, was madly healing his inner injuries. As his golden core spun wildly, the twelve indescribable ancient runes danced like elves in his body.

The discharged energy rotated in his body’s meridians.

It was pleasant!

To his surprise, his wounds were immediately healed. What an overpowering forbidden spell!

Neela said, “My lord, I’m really sorry for underestimating the 3000 year old seal’s effect on me. I didn’t expect my power would be weakened to this extent. But, my lord, don’t panic, I still have an ultimate solution.”

“What is it?”

“My lord, you’ll find out in a while.”

At this moment, Margaret walked over one step at a time. After the great battle, she did not feel great either. Her clothes were torn and her multiple skin areas were exposed with quite a number of injuries.

She was shocked.

A Core Formation cultivator was able to force her until this extent.

“Brat, you surprised me!”

“It seems like you’ve killed Maxwell Lawrence on your own without relying on the magical treasure that Jade gave you. You are so young, yet you have such ability. It’s no wonder Jade was willing to accept you as her disciple!”

“Unfortunately, you’ve killed Maxwell Lawrence!”

Alex let out a breath. His injuries were now fully healed and he felt great again. He fiercely jumped out of the stone walls and opened his arms to hold the Sword of the Universe. With a frenzy aura, he laughed hysterically.

“Woman, don’t get excited too early. I just spat a few mouthfuls of blood, didn’t I? I have high blood volume, don’t worry. You women shed much more blood than me every month! Oh, I’m sorry, you probably have an early menopause, so you wouldn’t know what it’s like.”

Margaret was startled and shocked.

She was already all wounded and bleeding, how could this kid be fine all of a sudden? This blood energy and aura could not be disguised. He really did recover from his injuries.

“Alright, let’s see how many more attacks of mine you can take. I don’t believe I can’t kill you.”

The next second, Margaret activated the Dance of the Heavenly Demon. The demonic shadow appeared behind her again. The demonic shadow even roared up to the sky, shaking heaven and earth.

Meanwhile, Alex felt a gush of strange feeling rushing up to his heart and his skin was boiling hot.

“What’s happening?”

“Neela?”

Just when Alex wanted to ask, suddenly pieces of green dragon scales came out of his skin. After that, the dragon scales transformed quickly, forming a green and white Benares Dragon Battle Armor on his body. It was mighty, imposing and stunning.

‘How’s this possible?’

Even Alex was shocked. He instantly recalled the cat demon Whitey had a set of gorgeous armor as well. The one Alex was wearing now was even more exquisite than Whitey's. It was transformed by a dragon, a living member of the royal Benares Dragons.

At this moment, Alex felt that he and Neela had some kind of spiritual and bloodline connection. He could completely feel her presence, even her temperature and heartbeat. It was an extreme sense of power that sprung up unbiddenly that gave him a sense of sheer dominance.

It was the dominance of a dragon!

Margaret was stunned as well. "What... Is this thing?"

Facing Alex at this moment, the demonic shadow behind her seemed to be trembling.

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"Galactic Strike!"

The Sword of the Universe in Alex's hand was ten meters long. Both the Dragon Bone Sword and Neela's Benares Dragon Battle Armor had some kind of complementary effect, causing his power to be massively increased.

Boom!

He made a slash!

The demonic shadow that appeared behind Margaret let out a roar and shattered. The entwining blood shadow from the surging blood energy in Margaret's hands, like the wrapping thorns, stopped Alex's Sword of the Universe.

However, she did not fully block it off. On her hands, two streams of blood flowed from her palms and down her arms.

Margaret's eyes turned red like a sea of blood, with demonic shadows flashing inside.

Roar!

“Die!”

She grabbed the Sword of the Universe with her hand and shook it off hard. Afterwards, she clawed toward Alex’s chest.

Shriek!

A series of sparks splashed. To Margaret’s surprise, she failed to break Alex’s Benares Dragon Battle Armor. Instead, her fingernails were broken off, with blood flowing.

Alex was secretly glad. He pressed his finger on Margaret’s chest area.

“Brahma’s Supreme Touch!”

Boom!

The finger’s power far exceeded Alex’s expectation. Margaret’s clothes completely turned into powder, revealing her original appearance. Speaking of which, Margaret did not seem old and she was at most in her thirties. Profound Mystic Experts had a kind of extremely strong control over their own bodies, so her figure was definitely not bad. As such, it was a sight to behold.

“Wow!”

Margaret spat out a mouthful of blood. With a flip of her hand, she took out a weapon, it was a semi-circular weapon.

“Alex Rockefeller, you’ve truly surprised me!”

“If you hadn’t killed Maxwell Lawrence, I would’ve pulled you to our side! Sadly... I’ll have to use all of my strength now. This weapon is called the Sky Breaker, it’s my natal magical treasure and a half mystic tool. I’ve only used it twice from the moment I’ve acquired it. It’s a glory for you to be able to die under this Sky Breaker.”

Margaret no longer cared about her body without any cover. After fighting to this extent, the details did not matter anymore. What’s most important was to kill him!

“Die!”

“Die!”

They both yelled together. In a face to face encounter of solid punches and killing moves, only the brave would win.

One time, two times, three times...

Each time, the valley was deeply affected. Not to mention the valley, the side of the mountain was severely damaged. Even both sides of the cliff fractured and collapsed in large pieces.

It was bloody and rampant.

Five minutes later, Margaret fell to her knees with a thud. She had no strength, and her body was covered with blood and wounds. On the other hand, Alex's aura did not change at all. Instead, he got stronger each time they fought.

“This is impossible. You've spat eighteen mouthfuls of blood after receiving my seventy three hits. How can you still hold up until now as if nothing happened at all?”

Margaret was going to curse. ‘How could something like this be possible?’

‘Was this person a normal human being?’

Drenched in sweat, Alex sat on the ground and panted heavily. He was exhausted! D*mn! Neela's Benares Dragon Battle Armor was good, but she was indeed weaker and could not completely block all of Margaret's attacks and that was why he spat blood repeatedly.

It was already appalling for him, a Core Formation cultivator, to cross two levels to fight a Profound Mystic cultivator.

Fortunately, the ancient forbidden spell's healing ability was really powerful.

“Z, G, N, V, E, B, I, I, H, K, D, W!”

These twelve ancient runes together were simply a holy medicine for healing injuries.

It was a healer! Otherwise, it would be him who fell to the ground first.

“Woman, tell me honestly. What did Colton Lawrence ask you to do? Did he ask you to murder my entire family?” Alex raised his Sword of the Universe and slowly stood up.

He did not have any injuries, but was exhausted. However, his stamina was recovering quickly as well. Because of the Chaos Tree in his mind palace, he was able to quickly replenish his vital energy.

Margaret glanced at him. “I concede defeat. I never thought that I, a Profound Mystic cultivator, would lose to a Core Formation cultivator like you! But if you want to get some information from me, then you are wrong. I, Margaret Monroe, serve God with my body!”

Her body stiffened abruptly.

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Her aura was steadily rising.

Neela shouted, “My lord, retreat quickly! She’s going to self-destruct!”

Swoosh!

Alex retreated without a second thought. Right after he retreated two or three hundred meters away, Margaret ruthlessly blew up herself.

Boom!

The destruction of a self-destruct Profound Mystic cultivator was no less than the explosion of thousands of pounds of explosives. The entire valley collapsed from the explosion. Alex was thrown far away by an overwhelming force.

He slammed into the ground hard, creating a large crater. When he climbed up, he was dusty and wretched.

Neela had also withdrawn the battle armor state. She transformed back into human form and fell on Alex’s body. As the battle armor, Neela had to withstand most of the attacks and Margaret’s attacks, which were a bit overwhelming, wounded her.

She still did not have any clothes on her.

Alex, who was carrying her, noticed that she was severely bruised.

“Neela, are you okay?” asked Alex.

“I’m okay.”

“Let me heal you!”

Activating the Force, Alex drew out the golden core’s energy to treat Neela. Afterwards, he constructed the Zharvakko talismans and slapped them into Neela’s body.

Three minutes later, he stopped.

Just now, Margaret’s word had reminded him that Colton wanted to wipe out his entire family. Not only would the Assexess suffer, but his mother and his groups of confidants would be affected too!

So, once Neela’s injuries were slightly better, Alex immediately let her transform into a tattoo and attached it to him.

‘Phone!’

Only then did he remember that his phone was left in Dorothy’s room. Now that the villa had collapsed, it must have been crushed inside the ruins. He hurriedly jumped onto the Sword of the Universe and rushed to Rockefeller Manor.

On the other hand, Dorothy, who was carrying Claire, transformed into a stream of light and dashed toward the east. At first, she wanted to go to Oregon Island and join forces with the Four Great Princesses and the others in order to kill those two men following behind her.

However, she was worried about Alex’s safety. After all, that was a Profound Mystic cultivator!

So, she changed her mind. She was ready to use the powers inside the Reincarnation Stone.

Although she knew very well that every time she used the power sealed inside the Reincarnation Stone, her cultivation level would rise a notch and the divine soul inside her named Xienna Stoermer would also be one step closer to awakening. However, her worry for Alex exceeded everything, even the four children in the womb.

While she was carrying Claire, she summoned the Reincarnated Stone in her Divine Collection. The next moment, a colored glow enveloped her.

Her aura soared layer upon layer. A stuttering light brewed on her glabella.

Previously, she, who still had the cultivation base of Nascent Soul, became a Profound Mystic in just a few breaths... This kind of improvement speed was simply unimaginable.

Her eyes instantly became cold. She put down Claire and took out the Fiery Phoenix Bow.

She drew her bow and arrow and shot toward the two people who were rapidly pursuing in the distance. The arrow broke through the air!

Buzz!

Two fiery phoenix shadows, like the ancient divine birds of the Aeon, pounced on those two people at an extreme speed.

“What is that?”

“Ah! Danger, run quickly!”

The two men sensed that something was wrong and tried to run, but how could they run away?

The attack came too fast. It appeared in front of them almost in the blink of an eye. The two were instantly engulfed by the fire phoenixes.

Many people surrounded the front of Assex Villa.

Looking at the villa that had been reduced to rubble, people pointed fingers with lingering fears.

At this time, Beatrice came back from the gathering while driving the BMW that she bought with her earned money. Eventually, after arriving at her house's doorstep and taking a look at it, she was dumbfounded!

'Where's my mom? Where's my sister?'

'Where's my house?!'

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Beatrice, who was frightened to the core, stood there not knowing what to do.

At this moment, someone around recognized her identity. It was the female villa owner living next door. She came up to pull Beatrice and said, "Oh, so you went out just now, Beatrice. What a narrow escape! You almost had to suffer the disaster as well!"

When Beatrice heard that, her trembled body almost fell to the ground.

"Madame Roselle, what happened here?"

"Where's my mother and sister? How did my house become like this?" Tears started falling down her face as she spoke.

Madame Roselle said, "It's quite an unbelievable incident. Do you know what I just saw? Someone was flying in the sky, and I thought I was dreaming! I saw three people come, it looked like they came to catch your brother-in-law. After that, your house suddenly collapsed, and your mom, sister, and brother-in-law went missing at once."

"My brother-in-law? Alex's back?"

When Beatrice heard that Alex had returned, she seemed to be perked up and energized at once.

It was because she knew that Alex had powerful martial arts. He was the Master Rockefeller who had fought at Willow Lake previously, and was also the man whom she admired the most. She believed that as long as Alex was around, her sister and mother would definitely be fine.

She hurriedly took her phone out and gave Alex a call. As a result, the ringing of a cell phone came from the pile of rocks in the villa's ruins.

"Alex?!"

Beatrice was dumbfounded all of a sudden. She thought Alex was crushed under the rubble. In an instant, she ran over like a lunatic and desperately dug the stones with her hands to the point that her fingers were injured, with blood flowing everywhere. However, she kept digging desperately as if she did not feel a thing at all.

Meanwhile, the same scene happened at Rockefeller Manor as well.

Spencer Queen did not summon many people because he only had to deal with Alex's worldly family and friends. Was it even necessary to bring a large number of the Left-wing Troop soldiers to slaughter them?

He only gathered six people in total.

There were three at Margaret's side and three on the other side as well. These three were all men.

They went straight to Rockefeller Manor, broke through the gate and kicked the manor's gate into smithereens.

"Brother Wolfie, are we supposed to kidnap them or kill them right away to take their heads?"

"According to Lord Queen, it seems that he wants us to kidnap them, but Sis Margaret said that it's fine if we take their heads back. So, which one should we follow? I'm confused too."

One man among the three of them complained helplessly.

What was even more annoying was the fact that both parties were the big shots but there was disagreement on both sides and they could not afford to offend any of those two. Otherwise, they, as the subordinates, were going to suffer.

"Did Lord Queen tell you personally?"

"Of course he didn't!"

“Then that should be fine. We’re just following the orders to carry out the mission on this side. Margaret gave the order, we don’t know about anything else.”

That man nodded at once.

The three continued to move forward and activated their divine consciousness to observe the situation inside the manor to see how many people were inside. Just then, a slight rustling sound came from above a large tree next to them.

The three men were startled abruptly. They looked up to the tree, only to find a white cat that was as big as a small dog.

“Sh*t! It’s just a d*mn fat cat!”

“It scared me in the middle of the night!”

One of the men spoke with great displeasement, only to be teased by his comrades. “A fat cat can even scare you like this. If a fat cow comes over, won’t you be scared to death?”

The previous guy was upset.

He stared daggers at the white cat. Suddenly, he raised his hand and shot a hidden weapon towards the white cat, wanting to kill it for embarrassing him once.

If that was just an ordinary white eat, it would definitely die. Unfortunately, it was the cat demon, Whitey.

Swoosh!

Whitey jumped nimbly and instantly dodged the hidden weapon. At the same time, its body moved wildly and instantly appeared in front of the man.

Its speed was too fast. That man did not even have time to react.

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Whitey's claws sprung out with a swish and cut the man's throat like a lightning... That man immediately felt a throbbing pain on his throat and could not even breathe. A large amount of blood gushed out of the open wound.

Half of his throat was broken by the cat's claws.

"Ah!"

The person simply could not believe it. Widening his eyes, he stared at Whitey. He could not die in peace.

After all, he was a ranked expert in the Left-wing Troop of the Flying Eagles squadron. How could he die so soon under a white cat's claws?

He was a Nascent Soul expert!

In the worldly martial arts world, he was the kind of existence that could walk the earth arrogantly. Dying in this manner was surely a disgrace.

The remaining two men were dumbfounded as well. Never did they expect that such a situation would happen.

Brother Wolfie suddenly shouted, "Demonic beast! This white cat is a demonic beast. Conny, be careful, don't let it get close! Hit it with the Divine Principle's Aeon, we'll besiege it back and forth."

When the two men tried to besiege Whitey, Whitey roared and a gust of wind rose all of a sudden. The white armor came out from beneath its skin, forming a very flashy look.

Boom!

Whitey slammed down with its paw and immediately slapped that guy who was called Brother Wolfie into a mush. The other man was shocked to the core when he saw that.

'This was really hellish.'

They came to Rockefeller Manor to capture Alex's relatives. As a result, right after entering the entrance, they had not even seen anyone but they were wiped out by a white cat.

'What kind of cat demon was this?'

'Run!'

The man named Conny knew if he did not run now, he would end up like his comrades. Moreover, this guy was very vigilant. He hurriedly took out a precious divine lightning talisman and threw it at Whitey.

Boom!

A loud explosion rang out.

The divine lightning talisman made Whitey retreat three steps back. Meanwhile, Conny took the opportunity to escape from Rockefeller Manor.

However, at this time, a stream of light that pierced through the sky as if it was coming from the second dimension hit Conny right on his chest.

Poof!

After spitting a mouthful of blood, Conny slowly fell to the ground.

A shining Dragon's Bane of the Thirty-six, the Sword of the Universe, was stabbed on his chest!

It was Alex who did it. He finally made it in time.

"Meow!"

Whitey was excited when it saw Alex. It immediately sprinted a few steps. For every step it took, its body was shrunk by half. A few steps later, it became the size of a small puppy. The battle armor shrank back into its body, and it jumped to Alex's shoulder.

That smug look seemed like it was waiting for appraisal.

"Whitey, where's my mom? Waltz and Maya, are they all okay?"

"Meow! Meow!" Whitey shook its head as a sign of denial.

However, when Alex used his divine consciousness to scan through the manor, he realized that nobody was in the manor.

'Where did they go?'

At this time, a woman's exclamation came from the manor's entrance. "Oh no! What happened to the gate? How did the gate get broken like this? Who did it?"

It was Waltz's voice.

Afterwards, Waltz was overjoyed when she saw Alex. She instantly ran over like a little beast and jumped into Alex's arms. "Senior!"

Alex hugged her and smiled. However, at this time, Alex saw Conny's soul coming out of his body and was trying to escape quietly.

Alex's eyes turned cold. "You want to leave? Have you asked for my permission?"