

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0091 - 100

PART PROGRESS

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“Oh? Azure, you actually invited Jarsurya of Obloha Nuvem?”

Lex turned around, surprised by the appearance of the monk. A bright smile appeared on his face as he immediately showed his utmost respect towards the monk. “Ah, Jarsurya the Venerable One! Thank you for coming to my humble home. My place isn’t much, I apologize.”

Alex had never seen Lex behave so respectfully.

He froze and thought, ‘Was this monk some sort of powerful figure?’

Upon closer look, he noticed something.

The monk had a fairly strong Chi—he really had a certain level of power. This was the first time Alex had seen anyone like him and couldn’t help but feel curious. He wanted to look into the monk’s Chi even more.

As he finally had a good look at him, he felt a slight sense of disappointment.

This monk indeed trained his Chi. However, his wasn't as strong as Alex's. Compared to Alex's Chi, the monk's was akin to a mere ant.

Alex had the help of his ancestor's Chi to help train him. Despite already using up one-third of the Chi, he was at least able to improve his Force to second base. His Chi infinitely flowed within his body, concentrating on his core.

On the other hand, Jarsurya had an empty core. His Chi was only flowing within his veins and out of his body slowly. He was like a broken balloon—he just couldn't contain it in his body. Hence, his training wouldn't be sufficient.

Jarsurya noticed that Alex had been staring at him for quite a while though with slight disappointment. This angered the monk. Everyone had treated him like a demigod with the utmost respect since he became famous within this field.

However, this young man dared to stare at him with such a gaze, as if he thought the monk a mere con artist.

Jarsurya huffed. "Get out, all of you!"

After giving out such orders, Jarsurya didn't pay any more attention to Alex. He was a monk after all. Why should he be petty over a young boy? That would just lower his status after all.

“Uhm, this is Mr. Rockefeller, Venerable One. He is a legendary man too with quite the skills.” Lex explained.

“Legendary? Hah!” Jarsurya took a glance at Alex and smirked, as if Alex was nothing to him. “Mr. Gunther, you may have been fooled. This man is still quite young and he looks quite average as well. I can’t feel any energy flowing within him. What could he possibly do?”

Lex felt extremely awkward. He couldn’t risk revealing Alex’s identity.

“Mr. Rockefeller, well...”

Alex waved dismissively. “That’s alright. I’d like to see if this monk is biting more than he can chew.”

Jarsurya huffed again. “You’re just a mere human, what would you know about my powers as a monk? Fine, I’ll show you my power to save you from the humiliation of being so unknowledgeable.”

Alex waved his hand dismissively once more, took a few steps back and watched nonchalantly. He even picked up the bag of chips again and had a mouthful.

It was salty, yet quite flavorful. Alex enjoyed every bite of it.

Azure Storm shot Alex a dirty glare. If Jarsurya had not let Alex watch him, Azure would've kicked Alex out of the room.

As Lex's godson and the leader of the Three Great Chieftains of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, he had heard rumors of Alex's methods a few days ago.

However, Azure was quite the fighter too. He even hardened his skin just for extra defense and was skilled in many fields. So, he didn't believe that Alex was any better than him, though they had never competed against each other.

When Waltz mentioned that she was slapped on her behind when she lost to Alex, Azure started to hold a grudge against Alex.

Azure was quite fond of Waltz after all.

Just then, Waltz was at her limit. Her whole body was trembling as she screamed like a beast.

Jarsurya took a glance at Alex and said, "Watch and learn, young man."

The monk then pulled out a talisman as he murmured a spell under his breath. His Chi was now flowing through his veins and out onto the talisman. As the talisman fell from his hand, it spun in mid-air and brimmed with light.

This was quite a shock to everyone who witnessed it.

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Both Lex and Azure’s eyes widened—they couldn’t believe their eyes.

Jarsurya took a brief glance at Alex, hoping to see Alex in absolute shock and disbelief as well. However, the young man was still eating chips, chuckling as he watched his work like a circus performance.

The monk became so angry that he almost made a mistake in his spell. He immediately calmed himself and shouted once to control the talisman to land on the spot Waltz was bitten.

The talisman became dull as soon as it landed on the wound. In just a flash, the talisman broke into shreds. The black spot on Waltz’s thigh had become lighter as well.

“Waltz, how do you feel?” Azure asked Waltz worriedly.

Waltz nodded lightly. "A little better."

However, she still looked quite ill and upset.

Jarsurya said, "The poison in her body is quite strong. Even with my powers, it is impossible to remove all the poison in one day. However, you don't have to worry. I'll be able to cure her within a week."

Azure immediately rushed to the monk. "Thank you for helping us, Venerable One."

Lex was extremely respectful as well. "You have done very well, Venerable One. Thank you. Please have some rest."

The monk then let out a sigh of relief and turned to Alex with a smug look on his face. "Hey, young man, I hope you've learned something today! That's what we call power!"

Alex couldn't hold in his laughter and let out a chuckle. He swallowed the chips in his mouth and clapped. "You were amazing, oh, Venerable One. I admire you."

Jarsurya's expression darkened. Although Alex seemed respectful, his words were filled with sarcasm and mockery. He made it sound as if Jarsurya was just a circus monkey in his eyes. The monk was about to erupt with anger like a volcano.

Suddenly, a loud noise came from outside the room, followed by terrified screams.

Everyone in the room froze.

Azure jumped out of his seat. "I'll go take a look."

In just a few seconds, fighting could be heard and a loud yell followed. "Lex Gunther, get your *ss out here."

Lex's expression darkened and he immediately exited the room. Jarsurya followed behind with furrowed eyebrows.

Alex took a glance at Waltz and walked out of the room as well. He didn't forget to bring his bag of chips along.

Azure and a few members of the Thousand Miles Conglomerate were fighting with the intruders. With his hardened skin and steel-like bones, Azure was like a beast. He swung his strong fists at the intruders, causing them to fall back.

Lex smiled coldly. "Well, well, look who it is. Xavier Young, do you really think I, Lex Gunther, am a dead man? How dare you barge into Hell's Angels?"

A forty-year-old man with a handlebar mustache stood at the door—he was Xavier Young. Xavier laughed. “So what if I treat you as a dead man, Lex Gunther? You’re about to die anyway!”

“Let us welcome Master Vaudou!”

Behind Xavier was a skinny middle-aged man with a chilling and ominous aura. He had bloodshot eyes with pupils smaller than that of the average person. As he scanned the area, Vaudou pulled out a black bottle and swung it from side to side.

A black cloud of smoke came out from the bottle and formed into a skull before charging towards Azure.

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It was a piece of chip.

However, this small piece of chip was concentrated with his Chi. After spitting it into the evil spirit’s mouth, the spirit’s mouth was sealed tight and it became paralyzed as if an immobility spell was cast on it.

“Huh, what happened?” Everyone was stunned.

The spirit had never stopped mid-attack.

Master Vaudou shook the spirit's bottle vigorously, shouting over and over again. However, the spirit was ignoring every command, as if it could no longer listen to him.

Alex spoke up, "Such an evil spirit. You must've taken so many lives. I can't let you roam around this earth any longer.

He bit into his finger on his right hand and drew a symbol on his left palm with blood. This symbol seemed simple, yet it was fairly ancient.

He slapped the symbol onto the spirit, causing a bright light to snake from within with a thunderous roar.

This was one of the skills that Alex had required to defeat spirits—the Thunder Palm Mantra.

The tall spirit screamed in agony before turning into a mist of black light as it became devoured by the mantra. This was an incredible skill for it had the ability to exorcise and cleanse the spirit, turning it into pure energy ready for one's own use.

Alex could feel a pure flow of energy entering his core. It felt extremely soothing.

“What?” Jarsurya’s eyes widened as he continued murmuring to himself. “Was that the Thunder Palm Mantra of the Sanctuary of Light? How has he mastered such a skill at such a young age? Could he be one of the Sanctuary’s disciples?”

Jarsurya was in his late 70s, yet he hasn’t mastered any of such skills yet. He thought back to when he ran his mouth arrogantly in front of Alex, and blushed in embarrassment.

Although Lex was stunned, he immediately jumped out of joy.

He had initially thought that he was going to lose everything today. But he did not expect things to play out in his favor. It would seem like his trump card wasn’t Jarsurya, it was his master!

He felt like he was meeting Alex for the first time, getting to know his other sides.

As for Xavier, he was in complete shock and disbelief.

Master Vaudou, on the other hand, knew that he was in great trouble. The blood-sucking demon that he had trained for ages was destroyed by Alex in a blink of an eye.

Without hesitation, he made a run for the exit, hoping to escape.

However, Alex was much faster than him. He blocked Vaudou's way and kicked him hard in the guts. Vaudou landed on a table and the spirit's bottle fell to the ground from the impact.

Alex then stomped on both of Vaudou's legs, crushing them. He said coldly, "Using living humans to feed spirits, you really are a maniac. I have no idea how many people you've killed, you warlock. I won't let you off this easily."

Alex slammed his hand onto Master Vaudou's core.

His Chi was now crushed and his core was destroyed. Everything that he had worked for up until now was all for naught.

Master Vaudou screamed in pain before he vomited blood and fainted.

Xavier was infuriated. He thought that his plan succeeded. But this young man had to stand in his way and turn the tables. Moreover, his underlings were outnumbered if they got into a physical fight.

Lex knew that as well, hence he immediately ordered a group of his best fighters to capture Xavier and his men.

Jarsurya crawled back up to his feet and bowed to Alex. “Mr. Rockefeller, oh, Venerable One. You do have immense power and skills. I’m truly sorry to have looked down on you just now. Please forgive me!”

Relieved, Lex approached Alex and praised him. “Mr. Rockefeller, thank you for giving us a hand this time. I would’ve died back there. I bow to you, oh, Venerable One.”

Lex was really bowing to Alex out of gratitude and respect this time.

Jarsurya asked, “If I may ask, Mr. Rockefeller, are you a disciple of the Sanctuary of Light?”

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Alex stared at Jarsurya. The latter was just as respectful towards him as Lex was. However, Alex shook his head and said, “No, I’m not.”

Jarsurya slapped his own thigh and exclaimed, "That's right! The Thunder Palm Mantra of the Sanctuary of Light can't convert the spirit's energy for their own use. Mr. Rockefeller is practically a demigod. You're much stronger than them."

Alex was speechless. This monk may be old, but he is great at kissing *ss compared to Lex Gunther.

However, Alex decided not to explain much. He took a glance at Azure and said, "You guys can deal with everything else. I'll check up on Waltz now."

Azure was extremely jealous upon hearing those words. But he was powerless compared to Alex's weird and mysterious methods.

Moreover, he had been bitten by the evil spirit as well, so his condition was much worse than Waltz's. But Alex was not acquainted with him at all, so it was only normal that he'd cure a beauty like Waltz first.

"What happened outside?" Waltz asked worriedly when she noticed Alex walk in.

"Nothing really."

Alex sat at her bedside and stared at the wound on her thigh. He reached his hand out to touch it gently as well.

Waltz was startled. “Ah, what are you doing! You shameless bastard!”

Alex ignored her since she was tied up. It was impossible for her to escape anyway. He decided to tease her a little, sliding his hand further in as he shot her a sly smile.

“Ah! If you dare to touch me there, Rockefeller, I’ll kill you!” Waltz screamed. She turned her head to the side and saw Lex frozen at the door. She immediately called out to him. “Godfather!”

Lex was amused—he was shocked yet overjoyed. He immediately replied, “I didn’t see anything! Ah, I must be in the wrong room. Please continue!”

He backed out of the room and closed the door, blocking Jarsurya’s view. Jarsurya had wanted to see how Alex would cure Waltz.

Jarsurya’s eyes lit up, “Mr. Rockefeller... Mr. Gunther, you’re a lucky man!”

Lex had almost let out a chuckle from joy as well.

If Waltz and Alex were to become a thing, then he could become family with Alex. What more could he wish for?

Azure, though, was extremely bitter and upset as he followed them.

Alex was just playing a prank on Waltz. She may be extraordinarily beautiful, but he wouldn't do such things without her consent.

He reached for her pulse.

Alex then aimed at her thigh and carried out the Bahiskara Acupuncture.

After just seven acupuncture points, the poison was removed completely.

The whole procedure only lasted for half a minute.

"The poison has been removed." Alex smiled and freed her from her restraints.

Waltz was astonished.

When she was still in immense suffering, that monk had only relieved it slightly. Yet this man cured her just by poking on her thighs seven times.

His medical skills were absolutely astounding.

Alex opened the door and let both Lex and Jarsurya in. They were amazed as they checked up on Waltz, especially Jarsurya who just couldn't stop praising Alex. "Mr. Rockefeller's methods are really out of this world."

Although Jarsurya had been bitten by the spirit, he didn't seem to be affected at all.

Azure, on the contrary, was screaming like a beast, his expression became insanely twisted. Alex decided to cure him too since he started getting annoyed by the sounds he was making.

"Thank you... Mr. Rockefeller." Azure said, lowering his head as his whole body was drenched in sweat.

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Jarsurya bid his goodbyes and left Saintville.

Alex pulled Lex to the side as he had wanted to speak to him alone. "I'd like you to help me with something."

Lex bowed and said, "Yes, master."

Alex pulled Lex back up and said, "It's fine, you're getting on with age so you don't have to bow every single time you talk to me! Oh, and stop calling me master. All these titles just confuse me! Just call me Mr. Rockefeller from now on!"

"Yes, master...Mr. Rockefeller."

"By the way, here's your card."

Alex was returning a black bank card with ten billion dollars inside. Lex was shocked. "This is your pocket change! How could you not have money in this economy?"

To which Alex replied, "I've already transferred 30 million into my account. This card is just way too eye-catching and ten billion is too much. If my wife or mom ever finds out about it, I wouldn't know how to explain! Besides, if I really need more money, I'll inform you."

Lex nodded. "Sorry, that is very inconsiderate of me! Madame and Lady's safety is our top priority. I will be more careful in the future. I promise to never reveal your relationship with Thousand Miles Conglomerate."

"That's more like it! Okay, back to business. I'd like you to investigate the driver who was involved in my parent's accident, Anthony Pattinson. I suspect that he was ordered to do so."

Lex furrowed his eyebrows. "I've investigated this person, he didn't seem suspicious. However, I'll try to dig deeper this time. If I find anything, I'll inform you immediately."

Before he left, Alex took the spirit's bottle. This was a mystical tool after all.

Meanwhile, a young man in tattered clothes stumbled into Rockefeller Manor. That man was Spark Rockefeller.

A maid started screaming, "Ah! Young Lord, what...what happened to you?"

Within a few moments, the whole Rockefeller family came running out, including John and his wife, Noah's wife and the head of the Rockefeller family, Bill.

“Spark, where have you been for the past few days?” John’s wife, Olivia Banks asked as she hugged Spark. She looked heartbroken as tears welled up in her eyes. “We couldn’t find you at all. Our calls couldn’t go through too! I was going to report you as a missing person already!”

“Alex, it was Alex. I want him dead! I want him f*cking dead!” Spark screamed, slurring his words. He looked like a wounded beast—half of his teeth were missing and his gums were swollen. It was difficult for him to even speak.

“What happened?” Olivia’s eyes were filled with fury.

After Alex broke Scarface’s legs, he went to Waltz for back up.

However, he didn’t expect Alex to be Lord Lex’s honored guest.

Hence, the group captured Spark and beat him up. He was even locked up for two days before he could escape.

Some of his bones were fractured as well.

John was furious when he heard what happened. He wanted to kill Alex right there and then. Suddenly, the head of the family, Bill said, “Alex, you bastard! I’ll have both you and your mother dead in a ditch for hurting my grandson!”

As soon as he finished, Bill suddenly collapsed.

They immediately sent him to the hospital. Apparently, he had become paralyzed from the neck down and would have to spend his remaining days in bed.

“Why? Why did this happen?”

‘It’s all because of that bastard, Alex! I want him dead!’ John thought to himself. He called for his bodyguard as his eyes became filled with murderous intent. “Brock, go get Alex and his mother. I want both of them kneeling before me by tonight!”

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Alex was still thinking about the incident with Jarsurya and Vaudou on his way home.

Jarsurya did indeed have a fairly strong Chi within him. And Vaudou also had similar energy flowing in his body though it was more sinister and evil.

What had they meant by 'mastered'?

At the time, Vaudou had insulted Jarsurya as he controlled the spirit, saying that Jarsurya had not mastered his skills. Alex kept trying to find out about skill mastery within his mind, but he still couldn't find any answers.

According to what he received from his ancestor, training the Force would refine his Chi. When the fourth level of the Force was achieved, then he would attain a stronger foundation.

'Oh well, I don't care. Whatever 'mastery' they meant would still be weaker than the Force that my ancestor gave me,' Alex thought and drove back to Maple Villa.

However, he froze as soon as he entered his house.

There was a big man with a gold dagger sitting on the sofa. He was calmly sipping on some red wine while watching television.

'Holy sh*t, who the hell is this? Don't tell me he's mom's friend?'

Suddenly, he noticed that Brittany had fallen unconscious next to the coffee table. He could tell from where he was standing that one side of her face was badly swollen with a slap mark.

“Mom!” Alex was shocked as his murderous aura grew.

Anger built up within his chest as if he was about to strike at any second.

Alex rushed over to Brittany to check on her wounds. It seemed that she had only been slapped. She must’ve fainted from the impact.

The man sat on the sofa, not moving a muscle the whole time. He stared confidently and condescendingly at Alex, as if he was a mere ant.

“Who, are you?” Alex asked calmly as he moved his mother to a safer place.

However, the calmer he looked on the outside, the angrier he grew inside. He regretted leaving his mother alone at home without any form of protection. But he was just glad that nothing worse happened, or else he would’ve blamed himself for the rest of his life.

This man was John’s bodyguard, Brock.

He was almost two meters tall and had a build like a bear. He was a very skilled and powerful fighter.

Brock smiled at Alex mockingly and said, “You seem to be angry. You want to kill me, don’t you? It’s no use, you’re just a mere ant when going up against me! Since everyone’s here, let’s go. Someone would like to meet you... Oh, by the way, this wine tastes great, thanks!”

Brock spoke softly, yet his words were conveyed arrogantly. He behaved as if he was a God everyone worshipped—even thanking someone should be considered charity.

Alex suppressed the urge to fight him right then and there. “Who wants to see me?”

Brock replied, “John Rockefeller.”

“Oh!” Alex nodded. “Sure, I’d like to see him anyway. However, before that, I have something I’d like to do.”

“Tell me then, I might be able to help with it.”

“Oh, you totally can. Well... I’d like to smash all four of your limbs and make sure you won’t be able to train in martial arts again.”

'What?'

Brock was shocked and infuriated as he lunged towards Alex and swung his fists at him.

Fighters were separated into four colored categories: Divine, Earth, Mystic and Royal, where Divine was the highest rank and Royal was the lowest.

Brock was one of the best fighters within the Royal ranks. However, it would be unwise to look down upon Royal rankers as those who have achieved it would have great internal strength. Many fighters weren't even able to master the lowest rank in martial arts.

For example, Edgar's bodyguard, Jay, was the first runner-up of the national kickboxing competition. However, he couldn't even make it to Royal rank.

If Jay were to go up against Brock, he would be crushed in an instant.

But Alex didn't intend to dodge Brock's attacks at all. He maintained a calm composure the whole time though his eyes shone with determination.

Brock thought that Alex was frozen from shock.

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Alex suddenly raised his arm and swung his fist as well. He moved so nimbly, as if his body was made of cotton.

But when the two punches collided, Brock felt a strong flow of energy gushing out from Alex's fist.

Suddenly, Brock heard the sound of bones crushing as his right arm broke, followed by a sudden rush of electric shock before his body went numb. Brock looked at his deformed arm as it sagged from his shoulder, yet he couldn't feel any pain at all.

He couldn't believe that this was happening.

Alex, who he had initially called an ant, had turned the tables on him and broke his arm.

"This... This isn't real!"

Alex sternly reached for Brock's other arm and gripped onto it. With another crack, his wrist was completely dislocated. He then proceeded to break his legs as well.

With one last punch, he destroyed his core completely.

In just five seconds, Brock—who acted so almighty like a God—was now a mere useless pest.

Brock started vomiting blood and felt an immense pain with this last strike. He started to become paralyzed and just wanted it all to end.

“How... How are you so strong?”

“Who are you?” Brock asked. He looked shocked and reluctant to admit defeat despite being in pain and feeling embarrassed.

Alex stared at him and ignored his question. He then dialed Lex’s number.

“Mr. Rockefeller, how can I help you?”

“I need a fighter who is smart and skilled to protect my mom. It would be better if the person is a woman.”

Lex immediately replied, "Waltz, the. Would Waltz be cut out for this?"

Lex was holding in his smile. He had been slightly frustrated that Waltz and Alex couldn't spend more time together. However, now he's gotten himself a great opportunity to bring them together!

Lex didn't mind that Alex was married at all. Traditions didn't matter in the underworld.

Alex gave it some thought and replied, "Sure."

Half an hour later, Waltz arrived at Number 8 in a Lamborghini. Her demeanor towards Alex had softened after hearing of how Alex defeated the evil spirit earlier and was worshipped by Jarsurya.

She showed up in her usual red dress and Alex couldn't help but steal a few glances at her fair and long legs.

"Ahem, why... why are you wearing this?" Alex asked calmly after fully taking in this beautiful sight.

Waltz could feel the passion within his eyes when he was staring at her. She was slightly amused and decided to tease him. “What’s it to you? Did you want me to show up in a bikini instead?”

Just then, she noticed Brock lying on the ground and screamed, “Ah! Why is this guy here?”

Alex was slightly surprised. “You know him?”

Waltz seemed slightly upset. “Of course I do. This guy is the famous Knockout Brock in California’s underworld. He’s the fourth best fighter in his clan. His full name is Brock Rousey. He’s 36 years old and joined the Royal rank two years ago. He’s also Frank Accordo’s right-hand man, but he disappeared six months ago. It is almost impossible to bump into him in the underworld.”

Waltz seemed to be quite familiar with Brock as she was able to relay all of this man’s information in one breath. He seemed to be quite a powerful person.

Waltz then asked, “What happened to him?”

Alex replied calmly, “I broke all his limbs.”

Brock had not fainted yet. His expression became twisted as he scowled. “Mr. Accardo will surely seek revenge for me. You have no idea who you’re messing with, Alex Rockefeller.”

Alex turned to Waltz. “Who is Frank Accardo?”

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Waltz explained. “Frank Accardo is the CEO of Valtameri Co. in California. He’s possibly the only person who is equal to my godfather in California’s underworld. However, this man likes keeping a low profile, so he’s a pretty mysterious guy. We once had a conflict with Valtameri Co. and was about to lose. But he backed away for no reason and this was never mentioned ever again.

“Back then, Azure lost to him.” She said as she pointed to Brock.

“Oh?” Alex turned to Brock as well, tapping his fingers on the coffee table.

‘If Frank Accardo really is such a powerful figure, then why would his right-hand man be working as a bodyguard for John Rockefeller? They were in no way connected to each other.

‘Looks like Mom was right, John must be hiding a deep dark secret.

'Could it be related to Dad's death?' Alex thought as he glared at Brock. He just wanted to murder him right now.

He approached Brock and bent down. "Tell me, why are you working as John's bodyguard? Was John the one who killed my father back then? What role did you play in all of this?"

Brock smiled but remained silent.

Alex smirked and placed a finger between Brock's eyebrows. He was using the Soul Banishing Touch once again!

One second, two seconds... four seconds passed.

Brock had persisted for a second longer than that murderer. Just then, a stream of blood flowed out of his mouth.

Alex was alarmed and he immediately opened Brock's mouth by squeezing his lower jaw.

However, it was too late. Brock had chewed on the poison he had hidden in his teeth—he had decided to commit suicide.

“God damn it!”

This man had just poisoned himself in Alex’s house. Though Alex was now a powerful figure with the skills he obtained from his ancestor and also someone Lex admired greatly, he was still nervous about having a corpse in his home.

He had never experienced anything like this before after all.

Waltz noticed him panicking. She was slightly puzzled at first, then she chuckled and cocked her head. “Are you scared?”

As one of the Three Great Chieftains of California’s underworld, Waltz was not fazed by a corpse at all. It was just another ordinary day for her—they see corpses every day when dealing in the underworld anyway.

Alex’s strength and mysterious method had made Waltz quite nervous around him. However, seeing him being scared of a corpse made her loosen up and relieved. “I didn’t expect the almighty Mr. Rockefeller—the one who even Jarsurya groveled for—to be scared of corpses. This is hilarious.”

Alex narrowed his eyes. “This is my house. Why wouldn’t it bother me that someone killed themselves here?”

Waltz took a step forward and lifted Alex's chin slightly, smiling softly. "It's not a bother. You just have to call me Big Sister and I'll take care of it for you. I promise that there wouldn't be any traces left. What do you say?"

The two were just two inches away from each other and Waltz's chest was especially close to Alex.

Alex almost couldn't resist from locking her in his embrace.

'Could this be revenge for having her call me Big Brother?'

Just then, Alex slapped Waltz's behind.

Waltz was startled and took a few steps back. Her cheeks were flushed. "You...you slapped me again?"

Alex huffed. "I'm reminding you that you're here to work as my servant under your godfather's orders. If you don't want to, I could always have him send someone else."

Waltz was slightly annoyed. "What? Did you just call me your servant?"

Alex replied, “Do you think just anyone can be my servant? You’re lucky to be chosen so be grateful for this opportunity.”

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Just as Waltz was about to snap, Alex said, “Your right chest has been wounded in the past, right? So you’d feel pain frequently under your third rib on the right. This would affect your training. Whenever you try to control your Chi, you’d feel immense pain around your lungs.”

Waltz was shocked. “How did you know that?”

Alex replied calmly, “I can cure it for you, maybe even help you improve your fighting skills as well. But if you don’t want to be my servant, then so be it.”

Walt’s eyes lit up and exclaimed. “I’ll do it, I’ll totally do it!”

After a momentary pause, she said shyly, “But... I don’t know how to serve in bed.”

Alex wanted to tease her even further. ‘I’ll teach you that!’ He thought.

But he suppressed that thought and acted nonchalantly. “Even if you did, I wouldn’t let you. Just hurry up and deal with this.”

Waltz made a brief call and ordered someone to come over to clean up the scene, easing Alex’s anxious mind.

Alex nodded towards the corpse and said, “This Brock guy wanted to kidnap and have me and my mom brought to John.”

Waltz huffed. “He’s such a poser. He asked for this anyway so he deserved to end up this way.”

Alex smiled coldly. “Since John would like to see me that much, I’ll gladly grant his wish. Stay here and protect my mom.”

Waltz grinned. “Don’t worry!”

Alex shook his head. “I’m still a little worried. You’re too weak. You know what? Here, let me help.”

Alex then slapped his hand onto Waltz’s right shoulder.

A warm gush of energy flowed into her body and her damaged veins. This warm flow of energy was the Chi that was formed from the Force.

The Force was mainly used for medical purposes, so its healing effect was insanely effective.

Waltz suddenly felt extremely relaxed. Every part of her body felt warm and nice.

Furthermore, her veins and blood vessels unclogged in just a blink of an eye as the energy flowed through her whole body. Her training had only let her reach the intermediate level of the Royal rank. But now, she was able to reach the advanced level.

“Here you go. Too bad this is all I could do since your veins are too weak. If you were to take two chakra pills, then your fighting abilities would surely improve.” Alex spoke calmly and matter-of-factly. “I’m leaving the house in your care. I’ll be back in a bit.”

Waltz snapped back to reality only after Alex drove off. She could feel an intense change in her body.

In just a minute, her wounds had been healed entirely and all her vessels were unclogged. She was also now in the Advanced-Royal rank.

It was like a dream.

Normally, she would have to train for at least two years to reach this stage.

“Servant? Fine! I’ll be your servant from now on! I’ll serve you in bed if you need me to too!” Waltz smiled to herself and rushed to stay by Brittany’s side.

Within a few minutes, Alex reached Rockefeller Manor.

A luxurious Porsche drove up to the manor and parked at the side as well. A group of teens got out of the car. They were the younger generation of the Rockefellers: Carol and Natalie Rockefeller—Noah’s two daughters—as well as Paige’s son, Elijah Jefferson.

Upon Alex’s arrival, the three immediately switched up their attitude. William had betrayed their country and became a laughing stock. Moreover, Alex threw his dignity out the window as he became a slave to his mother-in-law. As those who shared the same family name, they had inadvertently become part of the public’s gossip topics as well.

This was why all of them seriously hated Alex.

The eldest of the three, Carol was especially angry. She said, "Hey Alex, you useless piece of crap! How dare you come back here? Were you the one who knocked Spark's teeth out? Grandpa is paralyzed because of you too! You're just a good for nothing curse to the family! You're no longer a part of the Rockefeller family. Get lost!"