

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0284

Alex then walked into a high class duplex apartment at ten o'clock at night.

This was where Waltz normally stayed, she didn't like to live in a villa since she preferred living alone.

"Alex, you're back! How was it? Are you alright? Did the members of Divine Constabulary cause you any trouble?" Brittany asked panickly as soon as she saw Alex.

Alex stared at his mother with mixed expressions and asked, "Mom, what exactly have you been hiding from me about Dad's death? Can you please tell me about it?"

Brittany fell silent.

"Secretary Kimmich died." Alex notified.

"Huh?"

"Bill Rockefeller died too."

“What did you say?” Brittany jumped in extreme shock.

Alex replied, “They died under the hands of Japanese ninjas. It turned out that Secretary Kimmich was a ninja too, she’s been lurking around the Rockefellers for quite some time. She told me that Dad’s death was not as simple as I thought, she even said that he didn’t die from a car crash. Mom, you must know something, right?”

Brittany pondered for quite a while, yet she still shook her head. “Alex, I don’t want anything bad to happen to you.”

Alex became slightly deflated. “What if I said that I’m strong enough?”

Brittany’s eyes were determined, she slowly said, “You would only be able to go up against those people if you ever become the president of Divine Constabulary.”

“What?”

Alex was the one who was in shock this time, he couldn’t believe his ears. He thought, ‘Who are the ones that Dad even up against? However, no matter who you are, I will find you, and rip all of you into pieces!’

All of them decided to stay in Waltz’s place for the night.

Alex stayed alone in one of the rooms. He sat cross-legged on his bed as the Force ran throughout his body at a rapid speed.

This time, he could feel the energy in his energy core spiralling around. The divine energy from his ancestor tossed and turned restlessly. Its speed got even faster and he felt as if his energy core was going to explode from the energy surge.

Unconsciously, the divine energy spread through all of his meridians before it was completely extinguished. The Force suddenly clashed against it, condensing into an odd symbol in his energy core.

Bang!

With a small explosion noise inside his body, the Force was now in its fourth degree and his Foundation Establishment was finally complete. This was also the last mission assigned to his ancestor's divine energy.

After all, tall buildings had to be built from scratch as well. With this, Alex could finally begin his journey of cultivation. He could feel a large amount of information in his mind had been silently unlocked. More advanced medical knowledge and picture scrolls of martial arts had been laid out in his mind.

Alex couldn't wait to find ways to practice the martial arts.

In the end, he could only find one type of martial art in his mind as of now, it was called the Mystic Armor. Looking further into it, he felt extremely disappointed as it was another skill focusing on defense. He might as well turn into a millennium-old turtle at this rate!

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At the same time in Assex Villa, Claire, who was still throwing a tantrum, threw all the pillows on the sofa to the ground.

“130 millions! That was 130 million dollars! It was all gone just from a few stomps! Why are my feet so f\*cking dumb? I... I really want to chop off my legs now!”

Beatrice, who had been listening to her tantrums for countless times, said, “Mom, where did that Rockefeller get such valuable stuff? There must be some mistake. That Christopher Lawrence guy doesn’t seem like a real deal... Do you think that he teamed up with Alex and made a scene just to embarrass you?”

“What? How could that be?”

“Why couldn’t it? That loser’s mother has woken up too. If I recall correctly, the Rockefellers seemed to have sponsored Mr. Lawrence’s Archaeology Society in the past. Wouldn’t it be normal for him to lend them a hand? I just can’t believe that all of the people, he could just give something that’s worth 130 million dollars. Furthermore, it’s a gift for Grandpa. Do you think he’d

do that?"

After listening to her daughter's reasoning, Claire started coming around. In the end, she nodded. "You're right, that must be it. That useless piece of sh\*t doesn't have any money at all. His half-dead mother is a pauper as well. This is absurd! How dare they trick me? I won't let them off this easily... Wait, where's your sister? Is she still crying like an idiot? They have to get divorced tomorrow, they must do so. I'll go to the Rockefellers tomorrow and propose marriage for her."