

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0431 - 0440

Alex woke up to find himself lying on a big bed.

The bedsheets were pure white, the ceiling was white as well. There was also a woman in pure white clothes in the room.

“Where am I?”

“Where are my clothes?”

Alex wanted to sit up, but he realized that his head was hurting really badly and his body felt strange.

Just then, a hand was placed on his forehead, pushing him back down onto the bed with force. “Stop moving.”

The woman in white was the female doctor named Nanami. She was wearing a white doctor’s robe, a white cap and a pair of white shoes. Her skin was as white as snow as well. She must be obsessed with the colour white.

Alex then realized there were many silver needles poked into his body. If he were to count them, there would be at least 100 of them. She had turned him into a porcupine with them.

“Uhm-...”

“What are you doing to me?”

The woman replied, “When you were saving Steel Tower, you ended up fainting from exhaustion. Your condition was terrible and your mental strength had almost been drained out. You could’ve died at any moment. That’s why I’m using the Damage Reverso acupuncture to heal you.”

Ms. Nanami was still poking those silver needles into Alex. Her silver needles were doused in a herbal solution, the scent was fairly unique.

Alex took a few sniffs and was shocked. “This is an extract of a ginseng that’s at least 500 years old.”

Ms. Nanami replied calmly. “You have a sharp nose.”

This must be how she normally behaved.

She paused and said, “Are you really the apostle of Dazzle, the Spirit Doctor? Did you use the Beleben Soul Jinx to save Steel Tower?”

Alex froze. “You know it too?”

Ms. Nanami shook her head. “I don’t, but I’ve heard of it.”

After a few seconds, she said, “Alright, get some rest. I’ll come back in an hour to take the needles out of you.”

“Wait!” Alex called out to her. “I’m lying here looking like a porcupine because of you. I can’t even move! Can you stay and talk to me?”

“Sorry, I don’t do ‘talking’. I’m busy.” Then, she left without turning back.

Alex was starting to get bored. It was fortunate that someone came in right after the doctor left. Anna walked in with two bottles of wine.

“You’re awake?”

“Wanna drink with me?”

Alex rolled his eyes at her. “You really are an alcoholic. Just look at me, can I even drink like this?”

Anna didn't mind and drank on her own. An hour passed by quickly as the conversed.

Alex managed to get some information on Ms. Nanami's identity, she was a disciple from Hygieia Valley.

Hygieia Valley was a place for cures and medicine. Its mystical origins could be traced back to the tenth century. Every disciple from Hygieia Valley was extremely skilled in medicine, and they could make medicine from scratch as well.

Alex also found out that the person who hurt Steel Tower was a skilled fighter named Clown. This person was not only skilled in martial arts, he was a Mystic-ranked fighter-he also possessed odd and mysterious attacks as well.

He was the legendary Gold Detector, but he was usually referred to as a tomb raider.

Divine Constabulary had been assigned to arrest this person because he had raided a very important grave. It was filled with many valuable national treasures, which they now had to retrieve.

Alex was shocked. "You guys arrest tomb raiders too?"

Anna let out a deep sigh and sat on the edge of the bed. She had downed two bottles of wine and her face was slightly flushed, but she was yet to be drunk.

"That's what Divine Constabulary does. We follow up on every danger or obstacle," she said and furrowed her eyebrows. "What is this? This bed feels weird."

Chapter 0432

Alex felt slightly annoyed. "The bed isn't weird, you're just sitting on my hand."

Anna was slightly annoyed as well. "Do you like what you feel?"

Alex replied, "A little."

“Are you two talking dirty?” Ms. Nanami walked in and looked at the two with an expressionless face. She proceeded to pull out all the needles on Alex’s body, one at a time.

Ten minutes later, Alex met up with Steel Tower. The big man immediately knelt down before Alex. “Brother Alex, you gave me a second chance at life. You’re my boss from now on.”

Alex smiled nonchalantly. “We’re all brothers in the Divine Constabulary, you don’t have to do this.”

He wondered if everyone in Divine Constabulary were this compassionate with each other. However, he knew that Sky’s team members were definitely close. Alex, who had been boycotted by the Rockefellers since young, loved the atmosphere of being in a big family. He didn’t know he wasn’t related to any of the Rockefellers till recently after all.

Just then, his eyes laid upon a box.

His eyes glistened as he noticed a strong energy of Chi coming from it. This Chi was much stronger than the one he felt in his jadeites.

“What is that?” Alex couldn’t help but ask.

“That’s some of the tomb treasures that we retrieved from Clown,” Anna said.

“But I think only some of them have archaeological value, the others are useless. We’ll be sending it out tomorrow.”

Alex was tempted. “Can I take a look?”

Anna replied, “Of course you can. Do you know how to identify antiques?”

Alex smiled. “I’m just a little interested.”

Back then, his father, William, loved antiques as well. He had kept a large collection of them back in the manor. Inspired by his father, Alex tried studying archaeology as well. However, he was just pretending to know his stuff. He ended up getting scammed a few times in the end.

After opening the box, Alex bent down and took out the items. Most of them were made of bronze, but some were made of gold and jade.

However, even with his powers, he could only tell that these tomb treasures were indeed antiques, not where they came from.

He wasn't rummaging through the box to inspect the antiques anyway, he just wanted to find the source of the Chi.

In just a few seconds, he found that it was coming from a bronze can.

Tipping it over, a black pile of mud fell out of the can.

"Holy f*ck!"

"How could this pile of mud be overflowing with such strong Chi?"

Alex absorbed some Chi from the mud and instantly felt the Chi in his body stimulated.

"What is a pile of mud doing here?" Anna picked it up and threw it into the trash can.

Alex was taken aback, but he decided not to speak up about it.

Putting the antiques back inside, he shook his head. "I'm not skilled enough, so I can't tell where these antiques are from. But I know that these were made thousands of years ago. You'd be able to sell them for quite the price in an auction."

Anna closed the box and said, "The Cultural Relics Department is interested in these, so they told us to hand it to them. Thank god you saved Steel Tower, or else we would've lost one of our best fighters. We'd surely be defeated in the Battle of Twelve Teams!"

"Battle of Twelve Teams?"

"It's basically a battle between the twelve teams in Divine Constabulary. We'd need you to help us out when the time comes too!"

After they made small talk, Alex received a call from Dorothy, reminding him to go home for dinner.

The purchase of a twenty-million-dollar villa was surely something to be celebrated, hence they decided to have a family dinner.

Alex bid his goodbyes to the members of Divine Constabulary.

Before he left, Alex said, “The trash can seems to be full, I’ll take it out for you guys.”

Steel Tower came to help. “No, you don’t have to do such messy work, boss. Let me do it.”

Alex shot him a glare. “You were revived just a while ago, get some rest! I’m just taking it because I’m heading out. Alright, you guys can keep chatting, I’ll be off now. I’ve been summoned by my wife for dinner.”

Everyone laughed with him.

Ten minutes later, Alex took the pile of mud out of the trash bag and observed it thoroughly.

“Isn’t this just a pile of dirt?”

Chapter 0433

Anna gave a ride to Alex when they rushed to Serenity Villa, so he had to get a cab back to the Assex Villa. Although they had purchased a new villa, all their belongings were still in their old place. Hence, Claire and Beatrice had gone back.

On the way home, Alex kept sniffing on the Chi that was flowing out of the pile of mud. The cab driver just so happened to notice his behavior and was extremely weirded out by Alex.

He thought that he was some lunatic.

“Hey dude, can you pay up first?”

The driver was worried that he would be doing free work if Alex didn't have the money to pay later.

“You're still driving though, do you really want me to pay now?” Alex said without lifting his head.

“My machine is broken, so I'll just give you a discount. Eighty dollars will do. If you can't pay up, then please get out of my car. I'm about to get off work.”

“Ugh, alright, whatever. Here you go.”

Alex threw him a hundred dollar note and continued sniffing at the pile of mud. The Chi inside of it kept flowing into his body, filling up his core. When he refined his middle energy core, most of his Chi was depleted.

However, he could feel his core filling up in just a few seconds.

“What treasure! This is such a precious treasure!” He couldn’t help but murmur to himself, giving praise to the mud.

The driver observed him from the rear view mirror. He felt like he was going insane along with Alex.

‘What a lunatic, he must be seriously ill.’

Forty minutes later, Alex arrived at the Assex Villa. At this moment, the mud in his hand was no longer flowing with Chi, becoming essentially just a pile of mud, though slightly denser.

He had initially wanted to throw it aside, but he placed it back into his pocket after pondering for a brief while. Entering the villa, he was surprised at the sight of Beatrice washing and cutting up some vegetables in the kitchen. She was wearing a t-shirt and a pair of hot pants, looking like she actually knew what she was doing. It was a pleasant sight for sure.

He was slightly taken aback, standing at the kitchen door and stared at her.

'Well the sun must have risen from the west today.'

Beatrice had already noticed Alex from the corner of her eye. She suddenly felt butterflies fluttering in her stomach. She was sure that Alex was Mask based on the group's fan theories.

'I don't know how to profess my love to him! What to do? Oh no, what do I do?

'This is too difficult!.

With nervousness clouding her mind, she accidentally cut her finger with the knife.

"Ah!" She exclaimed, blood dripping onto the cutting board.

Alex rushed over and grabbed her hand, running water over it. "If you don't know how to cut vegetables properly, then why are you doing it so quickly?"

"I..." With Alex grabbing her hand, Beatrice could feel herself burning up, her mind turned completely blank.

“I... just wanted to help.”

“Mhm, and that’s great. But you have to be careful when using a knife, it’s full of germs. Go apply some iodine solution and bandage it. Run along now!”

“Alex, I... I can help, really. Can you not chase me out of the kitchen?” Beatrice said softly.

This time, Alex felt that something wasn’t right.

‘Is this still the bossy, rude Beatrice I know? Could she be possessed? Is this the effect of the villa purchase?’

Thinking about this, he wished he bought the villa sooner.

“Alright, just treat your wounds first. You can help me out later.”

After Beatrice walked away, Alex turned to look at her long legs. She was skipping with joy.

Alex felt as if this was just a dream, it was all too unreal. 'This is supposed to be a good thing, right?'

"Hey, please don't wear such short pants, alright?"

Beatrice stopped in her tracks, her cheeks were flushed red.

'I wore it on purpose. Well then, try not to look at me then.'

On the other hand, the Rockefellers were in complete despair. In just half a month, they had to plan another funeral. This time they were mourning over the death of Spark. Looking at his dead son, John looked as if he had turned another ten years older than he actually was.

Olivia was crying hysterically and had fainted quite a few times from the shock. All she could yell about was seeking revenge.

However, according to the police, the perpetrator was already dead.

The only thing that was suspicious was that Spark's bodyguard had gone missing, he was nowhere to be found.

Chapter 0434

“Alex, was it you?”

“You must have done this!”

Carol was sitting alone in the corner of the hall, murmuring to herself. Her gaze was lowered but it was blood thirsty like that of a beast.

No one knew that Carol was the mastermind behind the idea of dealing with Beatrice. She was the one who found Mona and the others to contribute to it too. However, she was never involved in the whole process, only advising Spark to take action.

After being in jail for ten days, she was able to understand reality even more. She knew that she had to hide her tracks even better from now on.

Just like this very moment, everyone in the family thought that Yeferson was the one who killed Spark. She was the only one who knew what actually went down, but she decided to keep this to herself.

‘Do you really care about Beatrice that much?’

'You'd kill for her?'

'We should have some fun then!'

Carol stood up and went back into her room. She installed a VPN and sent a text, [Your daughter is probably dead, Harry Trump too. The one who killed them was Beatrice Assex.]

At the same time, Mona's and Harry's families were gathered together. The two families were accusing each other, fighting like animals. Just then, Mona's father, Ray Weiss, received a text message.

He immediately jumped as soon as he read it. "My daughter died! She's dead!"

"Beatrice Assex killed my daughter! Harry is dead too! She killed them!"

"What? How would you know that?"

These two families were already in a state of panic when their children went missing. With this text message, they had finally had a target, Beatrice Assex.

“That’s right. Beatrice is my daughter’s classmate but they weren’t close. They were fighting over a boy!”

“Now that you mention it, didn’t they go out together on the same day? They said they’d be looking for whoever that Mask guy is. Yet now they went missing at night. Everyone else had gone missing but her! She must’ve killed them!”

“Let’s drag her out! I know where she lives.”

The group of ten or so people rushed up to the Assex Villa, enraged.

Ding, dong! Ding, dong!

The doorbell chimed furiously.

Claire, who just had dinner, was looking at the photos of her new villa at the time. She got out of her seat and walked to the door joyously.

Suddenly, the door was kicked down.

Claire screamed as she was knocked over by the door, falling hard to the ground.

Before she could react, an angry mob barged in with bats in their hands.

Dorothy rushed up to help her mother up and yelled. "Who are you? What are you trying to do?"

"F*ck off!" A man kicked Dorothy in the stomach harshly. The pain caused her to break out in cold sweat.

"Where's Beatrice Assex? Hand that b*tch over!"

"There! That's her!" Mona's mother recognized Beatrice. She immediately noticed her walking out of the kitchen to check out what the commotion was. The group rushed up to her like bulls, grabbing her by the hair and pinning her to the ground. All of them ganged up on and beat her repeatedly.

"You b*tch! Tell me, where is my daughter?"

"My son too! Did you kill them? You murderer! I'll make you pay for what you did!"

Beatrice was filled with shock, all she could do was wrap her arms around her head.

“I don’t know! I really don’t!”

“Alex! Help! Alex...”

Alex, who was in the bathroom, rushed out immediately. He didn’t even have the time to pull up the zipper of his pants. He couldn’t believe what he was seeing.

“Motherf*ckers!”

He activated his Chi and sent the man beating Beatrice the harshest, flying with a hard slap.

Flinging the same arm, all of the others fell back due to the force coming from his Chi.

“Alex!” Beatrice clung to Alex, sobbing uncontrollably.

Mona's mother crawled back up to her feet and yelled. "This man can fight! It must be him who killed our daughter for that b*tch!"

"Let's beat him up together!" One of Harry's uncles was a fighter as well. He yelled and lifted his bat up, ready to smash Alex in the head.

Just then, he felt a chill on the back of his head.

He turned around and realized that it was a gun, held to his head by a cold and stern woman.

It was Anna Coleman.

Chapter 0435

Everyone was shocked by this woman's sudden appearance. Moreover, she was holding a gun.

The man who had the gun pointed to his head calmed down immediately. Annoyed, he said, “Who are you trying to scare with a fake f*cking gun? Pull the trigger, I dare you! Here, shoot me right in the face! Do you not have the strength to pull the trigger?”

Bang! A loud gunshot echoed through the living room. Green smoke was still coming out of the muzzle.

A few seconds later, the man screamed and hugged his bleeding thigh. He fell to the ground and yelped in pain.

“Ahhhhh! I’ve been shot! My leg...”

Everyone was frozen in place, they had no idea what was happening.

Anna’s expression was still cold. “What are you screaming for? You were the one who told me to pull the trigger. Are you happy now?”

“Stand up straight, all of you! What are you even doing? Is this a homicide? Who gave you the balls to do such a thing? Do you guys have a death wish? Or do you think the jailrooms in California are too empty?”

Mona's mother stuttered. "You... Who are you? You... You... You're illegally armed! You even shot someone! You should be the one in jail! "

"Who told you that? I'm an officer, of course I'm legally armed! You, on the other hand, broke into someone's property and beat up innocent civilians. This is a premeditated murder, all of you should be arrested for these crimes!"

The group looked at one another nervously.

Just then, someone spoke up. "Bullsh*t! We're here to arrest a murderer! Her! She's a murderer! Beatrice Assex killed someone! My son and their daughter! That's why we're here to send her to the police station! How is that a crime?"

Anna's gaze turned cold once more. "She's the murderer? Where's your proof?"

"Look, this is the proof!" Ray showed her the text message.

Anna chuckled coldly. "You call this proof? Who sent you this text message? Have them show up as a witness."

Alex was able to catch a glimpse of the message as well. Raising an eyebrow, he said, "If you could accuse someone of murder with just a mere text. Then shall I send you a text telling you that you killed your own daughter?"

"Stop talking such nonsense!"

Alex didn't hesitate to slap Ray across the face, sending him flying to the ground.

"You... How could you slap him?" Mona's mother, Mary Weiss, screamed at the top of her lungs.

"How couldn't I?" Alex smiled coldly. "You barged into my home, beat up my wife and mother-in-law and tried to kill my sister-in-law. Not only would I slap him, I would kill him too, believe it or not."

"I'm deeply sorry that your children have gone missing. However, you're at fault for falsely accusing my family."

Mary said, "Who else could it be then? She's the only one that's well and alive in their group!"

Anna replied, "The police would investigate this case thoroughly. However, it is indeed a crime to seek revenge on whoever you think is the perpetrator."

"How long would it take for you to complete the investigation then?"

Anna furrowed her eyebrows. "I'll call someone over."

Anna made a call and asked Tony to come over.

As soon as Tony and his men reached Assex Villa, they noticed the large group of people.

Tony was slightly annoyed. "You guys again? What are you even trying to do? You came up to our offices and made a whole ruckus, and now you barged into someone's home and beat them up? Who gave you such guts to do this? Do you really think that we won't arrest you?"

Ray immediately showed him the text and confidently accused Beatrice as the murderer again.

"Are you insane?"

“This is just a mere text. How could you be so sure that she killed your daughter?”

“Are you brain dead?”

Chapter 0436

“We haven’t even found their corpses. How are you so sure that both your children have died?”

“You know what, let me just break it to you. We received some information on them. They might not be dead yet. Someone saw Mona and Harry at a pier in Michigan. There are two possibilities. First, they may have eloped and were going overseas. Another possibility is that they might be forced into some pyramid-scheme organization by a bunch of crooks.

Please just give us time to solve this case.”

Alex darted his eyes to the side.

He knew that Tony would never lie about such a thing. Hence, that would indicate that Azure really did take action upon them.

But that wasn't his main concern. He was more interested in knowing who sent the anonymous text. He thought, 'Who could be the one behind this?'

With Tony here to clarify things, the two families finally calmed down and went home gloomily. If it weren't for Dorothy saying that she didn't want to press charges, they would have ended up in jail that night.

"Sis, are you alright? Why are you still clinging to your brother-in-law?" Dorothy couldn't bear watching any longer.

"They're all gone, why are you still hugging him so tightly?"

She had never seen them in such close contact.

"Oh... Oh!" Beatrice snapped back to reality, blushing. "I... I was just... Scared."

Alex had been wondering who had texted Mona's father this whole while and didn't notice Beatrice still clinging to him at all. After pushing her away, he checked up on the three women's injuries. It was fortunate that they weren't badly wounded.

Beatrice had the worst out of the three her nose was bleeding and her body was covered in bruises, but nothing major that required immediate treatment.

Tony was still busy with work, hence he retreated with his team after notifying Anna.

Dorothy was staring at Anna and couldn't help but have some doubts about her. Apart from Anna's title as an officer, her body and looks were enough for Dorothy to be on alert.

"Hubby, this is..."

"Oh, a friend. Coleman." Alex said. He didn't feel the need to introduce her properly.

He turned to Anna and asked, "What do you need?"

"Let's talk outside."

"Alright."

Alex and Anna walked out of the villa as the Assexes murmured about and stared at them.

Alex had initially thought that she needed help with something important, yet all she did was take out a few pieces of papers. "I don't understand."

It was the reformed version of Dragon Tusk.

"Wait, so you came all the way here just for this?" Alex was speechless.

"It's important to me, alright?"

She couldn't understand a thing despite the multiple specifications written on the paper. If she didn't figure them out, she wouldn't be able to sleep at all.

Alex placed his palm onto her back and inserted a flow of Chi in her body. This would help her comprehend better. He was able to finish this in five minutes.

Anna felt as if something had clicked inside of her brain and she smiled. "Thanks, I'll treat you to some good wine some day."

Alex replied, "I don't do alcohol. Why don't you help me find who sent the text to Ray Weiss?"

Anna shook her head. “That would be very difficult. Texts like these were sent using a private VPN. It’s nearly impossible to find who was behind it, I can’t help you on this one!”

However, she still brought some good news to him. “Oh, but I have gotten some information on the ninjas. Have you heard of the ancient Japanese organization, Gokudo Soshiki?”

“This is their logo.” She took her phone out and showed him a picture.

It was a picture of a ball of flames.

Alex took a look and narrowed his eyes, he felt like he had seen it somewhere before.

Chapter 0437

A while later, Alex’s eyes lit up he finally remembered where he had seen it. It was in his father’s study room. He had seen the logo on one of the boxes. He didn’t think much of it back then, thinking that it was a logo of some brand. Moreover, he had only seen it once and never again.

‘What does Dad have anything to do with Gokudo Soshiki?’

'Could Dad be part of the organization?'

Alex was shocked by his assumption.

'Am I actually Japanese then?'

However, he immediately shook this possibility off. His father had been adopted by Bill since he was a baby, so there was no way he would have joined this organization. He felt the need to go back to Rockefeller Manor. He needed to see if the box was still in his father's study room.

"Did you figure something out?"

Alex nodded. "I've seen this logo before."

He decided to keep the details to himself.

Anna said, "Everyone in the organization has this logo tattooed on their lower back, so it's normal if you've seen it somewhere. Alright then, that's all for today. Uhm... You know what, maybe next time."

She seemed to have remembered something, but the words got stuck at the tip of her tongue.

Alex didn't mind this at all, he just bid her goodbye. Turning back into the Assex Villa, he noticed the flash of a figure at the balcony, slipping away into the darkness. Alex's sharp eyes told him that it was Beatrice.

She thought she hid pretty well, not knowing that Alex had already caught her red handed.

A few moments later, Claire called for Beatrice so that she could give her a lecture.

Beatrice didn't dare mention that she had been drugged that night. Hence, she just lied and said that she had gone to a celebrity event with Mona and the others, coming right back after having dinner with them. She had no idea that Mona and Harry had gone missing right after. However, she still received quite a scolding from Claire.

"An event? A damn celebrity event? Lord, can't you use your brain for once? Look at what you've done now. They even came to our place and accused you of murder!" She fell back onto the sofa.

Touching her lower spine, she narrowed her eyes. "Ow! Oh god, that hurts!"

“Mom, what’s wrong? Were you hurt from the fall?” Dorothy asked.

“I don’t know! It hurts so badly! I feel like I’m being stung by thousands of needles!”

Alex narrowed his eyes and hesitated.

In the end, he said, “Mom, let me take a look, I know a little bit about medicine.”

Claire pushed him away. “What do you know? Bullsh*t! What can you do about a backache? Are you trying to molest me?”

Upon hearing her words, Alex clicked his tongue and looked away.

He thought, ‘I only noticed that your tailbone is cracked, otherwise I wouldn’t even bat an eye at you! You lunatic, thinking I’d molest you. Do I look like I don’t have game?’

‘Alright, maybe I actually don’t.’

Beatrice, on the other hand, tried persuading her mother. “Mom, just let Alex take a look. He must know if he said he does. He never ever lied to us, right?”

Claire and Dorothy looked at her in confusion.

Dorothy then remembered that Alex was a very professional masseur, according to her last experience.

“Mom, remember back when my mother-in-law was still in the hospital? Alex had been learning how to give massages since then. His skills are actually really good. Just let him take a look for now. If he can’t help soothe the pain, then we’ll send you to the hospital.”

Claire was in immense pain, hence she nodded and laid on the sofa.

Alex’s expression was serious as he walked up to her. He lifted her shirt, revealing the smooth skin underneath the fabric.

The injury was visible, it was swollen and bruised. Alex touched the wound gently, yet Claire was already screaming hysterically from this.

“What are you screaming for? I haven’t even touched it!”

“It’s not anything major. I’ll just need to give you a massage, so endure the pain for now.”

In truth, her tailbone was indeed cracked.

If she was sent to the hospital, she might be required to lay in bed for at least a month. However, using his Chi which had a healing effect to massage her back, she would be able to heal completely within three days.

As Alex continued to give Claire a massage, Beatrice had her eyes fixated on him. Her brain was filled with thoughts about him, as if her pupils were slowly turning into heart shapes.

She was worried that her sister would notice her odd behaviour, so she took out her phone and secretly recorded Alex when he was focused on massaging.

Beatrice hadn’t realized back then, but now she knew that she was growing quite fond of this man.

He looked manly and dashing, and his eyes spoke a thousand words.

Chapter 0438

He was such a good fighter, yet he hid this away from everyone. He was willing to slave away for his mother-in-law despite his skills too.

'What a man!'

Just then, a notification from Whatsapp popped up.

"Mask appeared!"

"Zendaya was attending some business event. But she didn't have any female bodyguards, only Mask was there."

Beatrice's heart dropped. She couldn't believe what she was reading. Mask had followed Zendaya to an event, so Alex wasn't

Mask.

'Was I mistaken?'

Thinking about how she hugged him for such a long time and how she wore a pair of hotpants just to get his attention, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"Alex, are you Mask or not?" asked Beatrice as she stood up.

"What? Of course I'm not Mask, when did I say that?"

"You, you jerk! You liar!"

Beatrice was enraged and had nowhere else to release her anger and frustration, so she kicked Alex on his behind.

"Ow!" Claire screamed.

Alex lost his balance and fell on top of her.

"What is wrong with you Beatrice Assex? How could you just switch up so quickly?"

"Mind your own business, you disgusting piece of sh*t!"

Alex was puzzled.

Ten minutes later, Alex was able to use his Chi to help heal Claire's injury. A warm flow of energy flowed through her, making her feel extremely relaxed. She even started moaning softly from pleasure.

It sounded as if she was doing something else. Dorothy's face started turning red and she rushed upstairs.

Alex felt extremely awkward in this situation as well. He continued to give her a massage for another two minutes and packed his bags up.

After leaving Assex Villa, he didn't head back to Maple Villa. Instead, he headed towards Rockefeller Manor. He snuck into his father's study, trying to find the box with the logo he once saw.

There were many white strips of cloth hanging around the walls of the manor now, making it look eerie.

Alex managed to sneak in fairly easily. The study room had not changed much since his father left this world. After searching every corner of the room, he didn't find what he wanted or anything of use. All he could do was leave empty handed.

It was already eleven at night when he reached Maple Villa. However, he was shocked as soon as he entered.

He could feel his blood boiling from anger, as if he was about to explode like a volcano.

A black coffin had been neatly placed in the living room. Back then, Spark had sent him a coffin too, but he was dead now. This time, there was yet another coffin and it was placed in the living room.

'God damn it!'

"Who did this?"

"Show yourself!" He yelled.

However, no one responded.

He wanted to smash the coffin into pieces. Just as his palm was about to land on the coffin, he paused and retrieved the Chi back from his hand.

He sensed that there was Chi flowing out of the coffin.

'There's someone in the coffin!'

Alex opened the lid immediately and realized that it was a woman. She was lying inside, covered in blood and looked as if she was about to take her last breath.

Chapter 0439

The woman was Michelle, who had been staying in his villa temporarily.

Alex had been healing her continuously for the past few days. Her broken ribs were nearly healed, and she could walk around freely as well. However, her core was still damaged since he had yet to make the Energy Recovery Pill for her.

Alex had initially planned on letting her go back to the Yowells tomorrow. However, this had to happen just before he could.

"Michelle?" Alex immediately carried her out of the coffin.

Checking her injuries, Alex felt even more infuriated. All four of her limbs were fractured. Her gorgeous face wash drenched in blood, carved with a disgusting word, "SI*t".

Alex also noticed a letter laying in the coffin. The word 'battle' was written on the envelope.

When he opened the letter, all it read were twelve words. "I challenge you to a battle to the death at Yowell Manor."

It was obvious that the Pattingsons were up to something again.

"Battle to the death?"

"Fine, as you wish!"

Alex had treated Michelle as his own sister. He couldn't help but feel infuriated seeing such a cute and bubbly girl treated this way. A ball of fire was welling up in his chest, he knew he was going to snap at any minute.

However, he knew that he had to save Michelle first.

Using methods from the witch doctor series, he managed to pull Michelle back from death after half an hour. Michelle was now slowly regaining consciousness. As she opened her eyes, Michelle started sobbing. "Alex, why did you come home so late? I thought I was going to die! I don't want to die like this! I haven't had my first boyfriend! Can you be my boyfriend, please? Then, I would no longer have any regrets even if I died now."

Alex glared at her. "Nonsense, you won't die."

Michelle wanted to wipe her tears with her hands, but she felt immense pain when she tried to move them. Her limbs hadn't completely healed yet.

With tears streaming down her face, she said, "When I was stuffed into this coffin, I swore that I would become your girlfriend if you managed to save me in time before I suffocate to death. I don't care if you have a wife!"

Alex was speechless, he had almost let out a chuckle. She was just being ridiculous at this point.

In the next moment, his expression turned cold. "Let's go to Yowell Manor and take revenge!"

He went to his room and took out the holy blood-red head he had sealed a while ago. He wanted to bring it along just in case.

The Pattingsons had been training in martial arts since ancient times. If they came seeking revenge, they must have something up their sleeves. Alex knew that he wasn't invincible. Hence, he decided he would use the power of this bead if necessary.

When he placed it in his pocket, he felt the ball of mud inside as well. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he took it out and threw it

into a potted plant.

The Yowells, on the other hand, were having yet another crisis.

Many crosses had been raised on the same training grounds they had fought Scott. The members of the main Yowell family, including Keith, were tied to each cross.

Colin had it the worst out of everyone.

He wasn't tied to the cross, but forcefully pinned onto it. Nails that were at least ten inches long pierced through his palms and feet. Blood streamed down his body. It looked extremely painful.

Not far from them, a group of people were having a barbeque as they laughed and pointed at them, as if pigs were being tied to those crosses, ready to be butchered.

A fire was burning merrily in the plaza of the training grounds. The manor door, the Yowells' sign and some valuable furniture were being burnt.

This group of people were the Pattingsons. Some who weren't from the Pattingsons even came by to help them as well. All of them were barbequing some food, drinking to their hearts' content and talking loudly to one another.

Next to them was another ink-black coffin.

Chapter 0440

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

The coffin was the exact model that was sent to Alex's villa. The Yowells were fuming, yet they knew that there was nothing they could do-they were immobile.

"Hey, do you guys think that punk would come?"

"He won't chicken out, right?"

"I heard that the bastard is around twenty. He's just a loser, having to rely on women to survive. How could such a wimp defeat an Intermediate-Mystic-ranked fighter like Scott? Can you guys believe that? Well I don't!"

A bunch of young adults were gossiping with each other. One of them was a woman in her twenties, just as beautiful as Michelle. Her expression was as cold as ice.

“I don’t care what tricks he pulled during their fight. But I’ll make sure he pays for what he did to my brother! We Patingsons will not go back to North Tokyo as long as he’s alive.”

This woman was Scott’s cousin sister, Winnie Patingson.

She was the one who carved the word ‘S!t’ on Michelle’s face.

“Don’t worry, Ms. Patingson. As long as he comes, I’ll save you the work and help you take him down. I’ll break all his limbs and throw him to your feet. Then, you can do whatever you want to him!” A teenager with a military haircut said confidently.”

The teenager was Eugene Mulligan, one of the best fighters in his generation of Mulligans. The Mulligans were one of the families in North Tokyo that had been training in martial arts since ancient times as well. Some others started responding enthusiastically, cheering for the Patingsons.

All of them came from families of ancient martial arts in North Tokyo, hence all of them had massive egos. In their eyes, California was just a small place that couldn’t breed skilled fighters. They refused to believe that Alex had the power to kill Scott since they hadn’t witnessed it.

Moreover, this person was an infamous loser in California.

Just then, footsteps could be heard from the Yowell Manor entrance, two people were walking towards the training grounds.

Towards the back of the training grounds sat a middle-aged man behind the coffin. His ears twitched and he opened his eyes slightly. They were filled with murderous intent

He was Scott's father, Gerald Pattinson.

"We're here!"

With this announcement, everyone turned towards the entrance. The man who had entered was Alex.

Lifting the coffin with one arm, he walked slowly and calmly to the plaza as he held Michelle's hand with his other.

Gerald's eyes were fixated on Alex for a brief while, but he couldn't sense anything at all. He couldn't even tell how well trained Alex was. He also noticed Michelle walking next to him, Gerald furrowed his eyebrows gently, visibly appalled.

He was the one who broke all of Michelle's limbs without any mercy. Yet here she was, walking like nothing had happened.

This was just all too strange.

However, none of this mattered. All he knew was that the two coffins he prepared had been set up. The two souls that he wanted to take had arrived as well.

That was all he needed.

He wanted these two to become living sacrifices for his son.

"Brother! Grandpa!" Michelle cried as soon as she noticed her family tied to the crosses as if they were livestock. She wanted to rush up to them, but many people blocked her way.

Eugene pointed at her face, grinning slyly. "Ah, so you're a sl*t! Hah, sl*ts and b*tches aren't welcomed here. Get lost!"

Alex placed the heavy coffin down to the ground, sending a gust of dust up into the air. A loud thud echoed through the plaza.

As he scanned the crowd, he laid his eyes on Gerald. "I'm here to battle to the death. Are you ready?"

A bald teenager jumped out. "How could you battle with Mr. Pattinson? I'll fight you!"

Alex raised an eyebrow. "You don't have what it takes to fight me."