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Michelle's request shocked everyone.

Barry's eyes were widened, and his mouth agape. It was as if he could swallow two eggs whole.

Lauren's cheeks became slightly puffed as she looked at Alex and Dorothy. She felt like this was newfound information and her face filled with glee, hoping for more gossip.

The people from Yowell group were stunned as well, staring in disbelief.

Although these people were directors of Yowell Group, they weren't close to the main Yowell family and had no idea who Alex was to the Yowells.

Dorothy placed two fingers on Alex's waist and pinched him harshly. She was starting to get jealous.

Alex was petrified in shock. He immediately lectured her in a stern tone. "Michelle, don't say such nonsense."

He was worried that this brat would expose them for kissing ages ago.

If that happens, his life would be ruined for sure.

Michelle took a glance at Dorothy, who looked as cold as ice, and smiled cheekily. "I'm just joking! You should've seen the look on your faces! Why would I want an old man like him?"

Everyone let out a deep sigh of relief.

Alex glared at her. "Don't joke around like that."

"Alrighty."

Despite this, Dorothy continued to stare at Michelle coldly. She was sure that she saw many negative emotions in Michelle's eyes when they made eye contact. It was filled with despising, scorn, provocation and rivalry.

Soon, the wedding ceremony started and ended peacefully.

The people from Yowell Group sat outside the hall with Alex and the others the whole time. After what had happened, no one dared to look down on these guests who were shut out just a while ago.

Their refusal to enter the hall struck sheer fear into the McKellers' hearts. Throughout the whole ceremony, they felt as if they were walking on thin ice.

Before the ceremony ended, Michelle had left early with the directors of Yowell Group. They only came by to support their manager, since he had been trying so hard to invite them. However, they didn't expect such a fiasco on the day of the wedding.

Before leaving, Michelle leaned into Alex's ear and pretended as if she was telling him a secret. On the contrary, she wasn't saying anything, she kissed Alex's ear helix when she was sure that people couldn't tell what she was doing.

Alex shuddered.

Dorothy asked, "What did she say?"

Alex blurted out. "Nothing!"

The woman's eyes were as chilling as an igloo, cold enough to pierce through someone's heart.

"We're leaving too!" Dorothy stood up.

She dialed Amanda's number to inform her. Amanda rushed out, followed by the McKellers. All of them were extremely respectful, treating Alex like a master. They wouldn't dare look down on him again.

As Alex bid his goodbyes, Barry knelt down in front of him abruptly. "Boss, I'm sorry if I offended you earlier. Please... Please don't take it to heart. If you need any requests, I'll always be on standby for you, I won't ever say no to you."

Barry was genuinely terrified.

Lauren and the others were no longer living in California, so it didn't really matter to them if Alex was thriving now.

Barry, on the other hand, lived and worked in California. Alex was now someone who could make the little Yowell devil listen to him. He knew that if Alex were to mention anything to Michelle, his whole family would be ruined.

Alex replied dismissively, "I've stopped becoming a 'boss' for years. You know, I have some wise words for you. Don't judge a book by its cover. You may not know what someone is capable of."

After leaving, Alex originally wanted to drive Dorothy home.

Dorothy, however, grabbed him by the hand and dragged him towards the hotel reception.

Alex was confused. "Darling, where are we going?"

Dorothy didn't reply, she took out her identity card and handed it to the hotel receptionist. "Give us a nice room with a big bed."

Alex was speechless.

The young receptionist was shocked by Dorothy's ethereal looks and felt envious of Alex's luck at the same time.

He couldn't help but think, 'Well isn't this a lucky punk? How did he find himself such a beauty? And she's the one getting the room? Is he a jerk who acts all high and mighty despite being a sugar baby?'

Dorothy seemed to have read through him and explained. “He’s my husband.”

The receptionist smiled. “I know.”

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Every woman who came to get a room would say the same.

Dorothy was slightly pissed off by his fake smile. He clearly didn’t believe her.

Alex immediately turned on his phone and opened a picture from his gallery before slamming his phone onto the counter.

Their wedding certificate was shown on the screen. After taking a look, the receptionist replied, “I’ll have you checked in right now.”

Right around the same time in the Rockefeller manor, John received a report from one of his bodyguards. “Mr. Rockefeller, we found Brittany.”

John's expression was stern. "Where?"

The bodyguard replied. "Maple Villa. Our men are watching her from a distance."

John's eyes turned cold and evil, looking slightly insane. Spark's death meant that he had lost his only son. The loss constantly made him feel as if he was about to break down any moment. He just needed to find someone to let out all his pent up anger and frustration. Now that Brittany had been located, he finally found himself a means of catharsis.

"Who's with her? Is that bastard Alex around?"

"According to our observations, Alex had gone to a wedding and only a few women are by Brittany's side as we speak."

"Good. Execute the operation now and bring that b*tch to me."

"Yes sir."

"Wait, will our men be alright? If Alex arrives home..."

“Don’t worry, Mr. Rockefeller. I’ve hired very professional assassins with 99% success rates. Even if they were caught, they wouldn’t say a thing about us.”

“Very good, tell them that they’re free to kill her if they can’t kidnap her.” John said viciously.

He was genuinely terrified of Brittany, hence he didn’t want to take the risk of her turning the tables against him. All he wanted to do was capture Brittany just so he could torture and humiliate her. He even had a wild thought of forcing himself onto the high and mighty Steel Lady. Perhaps only then, he would be able to release his pent up anger.

After receiving his orders, John’s bodyguard rushed off to carry out the operation.

Zendaya had already gone back by then since Brittany had handed her the proposal to the commercial for Lush Cosmetics.

Brittany initially wanted to hire a production team to help shoot the commercial, but Zendaya offered her professional team instead. She said that she would film the commercial and send it to Brittany when it’s done.

Brittany was glad that she had one less thing to worry about. She had decided to go back to Michigan tomorrow so she could work on the products again.

Brittany and Waltz went out to the garden to chat.

Just then, the assassins had received orders and got into position.

The lights in the villa suddenly went out.

“Why did the power go out?” Brittany froze and looked around, realizing that the other villas were facing the same issue.

As a top notch villa area, they'd usually have a back-up automatic electricity supply for situations like this. Hence, it was extremely abnormal for this to happen to the whole area.

Just then, two assassins leaped over their fences and rushed towards Brittany and Waltz.

To them, two women were extremely easy to capture since they wouldn't be able to fight them off. Plus, their employer was willing to spend thirty million dollars to hire three assassins. It was as if money was just mere pieces of paper to him.

In just a few seconds, one of them managed to grab onto Brittany's shoulder and smirked slightly.

However, a freezing fist punched him in the gut like a bomb.

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With just one punch, the assassin's face became twisted under his mask. The extremely chilling inner force flowed into his organs as if it was an avalanche.

In that very second, he felt as if all his organs were frozen and goosebumps spread all over his body as his legs went weak.

“What is this? This isn't real!”

The assassin was so shocked that he yelled out loud. They had investigated thoroughly before the operation. Brittany had just recovered from a coma a month ago so she most definitely shouldn't have any sort of martial arts training. She should just be a normal woman. However, all he wanted to do now was scream.

“You damn b*tch! You deceived all of us!”

The assassin couldn't defend himself at all. It all happened too quickly. His body was sent flying by the punch, as he spurred blood mid-air. To his horror, he realized that his core was destroyed. The other assassin was in charge of attacking Waltz. This assassin was known for using daggers. He swung one towards Waltz with full force.

Shing!

To his demise, his dagger missed, it was an afterimage of Waltz.

Waltz had great reflexes and agility.

His heart dropped as soon as he realized that his comrade was defeated by Brittany with a single punch. He could tell that his comrade's core was destroyed as he was unable to get up from the ground.

Every assassin was known to be cunning and selfish. Since the ambush was unsuccessful, he decided to ditch his comrade and make a run for it. However, as he backed away, he could sense danger nearby.

Turning around, he realized that a young girl was standing behind him in the dark.

"Holy sh*t, when did she come up behind me?"

"Did I?!"

At times like these, he didn't hesitate to swing his dagger towards the young girl's neck. He wanted to kill her instantly.

However, the young girl was much quicker than him. Before the assassin could react, a loud crack echoed through the room as his wrist was broken off. He lost grip on his dagger due to the immense pain.

Sheer fear arose in his heart.

He didn't expect this young girl to be such a terrifying being. He himself was an Advanced -Royal rank fighter and one of the top fifty assassins in America. Despite this, he couldn't even handle one attack from this young girl.

"I have to escape!" The assassin was starting to regret not investigating the targets more thoroughly beforehand.

He felt scornful towards the other assassin as well. That assassin was in charge of collecting data before the operation.

All of them thought that this was just free cash, that capturing the target would be as easy as pie, yet they finally realized that they were up against complete beasts.

“You can’t escape us.” The young girl’s voice was chirpy, she was Holly Yates.

She was so quick that the assassin didn’t realize that she was now behind him. Her fire-based Chi gushed into his body with a gentle slap on his back. With a loud thud, the assassin fell to the ground flat on his face, unable to get up as well.

Holly was just like Alex, she was much stronger than normal fighters as she was a cultivator. Moreover, she was quicker to build her foundation than Alex and able to use mental power as well. Thus, she was able to sense that these assassins were spying on them ages ago.

Brittany and Waltz went to the garden just so they could bait the assassins to ambush.

“There’s one left!” Holly said and looked outside of the villa.

She continued, “He’s coming, I’ll bring him over.”

Just then, she dashed out to the garden with lightning speed. In just half a minute, she came back and threw another assassin to the ground.

With this, all three assassins were captured.

Waltz walked up to them and proceeded to destroy the two other assassin's cores. However, after doing so, she felt slightly dizzy and lost balance.

Brittany immediately rushed up to catch her.

"Waltz, what's wrong?" Brittany asked, panicking.

"I... Don't feel so good..." Waltz held her chest and spat out a mouthful of blood.

"Waltz! Waltz..."

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Brittany was screaming in panic.

Holly rushed over and checked. There was a small wound on Waltz's shoulder.

When Waltz was dodging an attack, she had been scraped by the dagger. Her wound had turned black.

“She’s been poisoned! And it’s a very strong one too!”

Holly immediately poked on a few of Waltz’s pressure points to slow down the spread of the poison.

Picking up the dagger, Holly noticed that it was glistening with blue light. There was a very distinct smell on it as well. She was sure that this dagger had been dipped in poison.

“You goddamn bastard! Where’s the cure? Give it to us! ” Holly glared at the assassin who hurt Waltz.

“Heh, my poison has no cure.” The assassin chuckled coldly.

Holly flipped the dagger and swung it towards the assassin, stabbing him on the chest. The wound was merely two inches away from his heart

“Since there’s no cure, then die.”

Unexpectedly, the assassin smiled as he looked at Waltz. “To us assassins, failing a mission is no different from death. I’m glad that I will be going down with such a beauty. I won’ t be alone.”

The poison spread quickly through his veins as he was already vomiting blood at that point.

Maya rushed out and called Alex immediately.

Just then, Alex had just walked out of the hotel bathroom with a towel wrapped around his lower half. He then pinned Dorothy to the bed, kissing her passionately on the lips.

Ten seconds later, Dorothy pushed him away, blushing profusely as she climbed out of bed shyly. "What's the rush? I haven't even showered yet. I'm all yours for tonight, so you can do anything you want to me."

Dorothy had been irked by Barry and Michelle during the wedding.

Barry had mocked them and said that they were having a fake relationship.

Michelle, on the other hand, seemed eager to steal Alex from her.

'Hmph, I'll finish what I should've done right after our wedding. As for Mom's warning, to hell with it! The richest woman in California? How could one earn that title so easily? What if that was just a mere dream, never to be achieved?'

Alex watched as his gorgeous wife walked into the bathroom and said, “Do you want me to help wash your back?”

“Nope!”

Minutes later, water splashes could be heard from the inside.

Just as Alex was daydreaming about Dorothy’s beautiful body, his phone rang.

“Brother, please come home! Waltz has been poisoned, she’s going to die! Please come quick! I don’t think she can survive this if we waste any more time!”

Upon listening to what Maya said, Alex’s mind went completely blank, all of his desires faded away like a wave.

Without waiting to explain to Dorothy, he opened the window and jumped down. He didn’t even bother to wear any clothes. Like a monkey, he hopped from floor to floor, as the strong wind brushed against his towel. His whole body turned cold but he couldn’t feel a thing.

As soon as he reached the ground, he concentrated his electric-based Chi to his feet, dashing off with great speed.

“Hubby!”

“Where’s my husband?”

Dorothy had just finished showering and came out of the bathroom in just a towel as well. However, she realized that the hotel room was now empty and her husband had disappeared.

She immediately dialed Alex’s number, but Alex didn’t have the time to answer any calls.

“You jerk! You coward!” She was so angry that she stomped her feet. She thought that Alex had chickened out at the very last minute, not daring to get to third base with her.

Alex was rushing back to Maple Villa as fast as he could. It was fortunate that Apollo Hotel was not far from Maple Villa.

“Waltz! Where’s Waltz?”

“She’s inside, quick... Ah, where are your clothes?”

Maya, Brittany and Holly were shocked to see Alex naked. His towel had fallen off on his way and he left his clothes in the hotel room.

Alex rushed into the room. With just one look at Waltz, he could feel his heart drop to his stomach, overwhelmed by emotions.

The poison had already spread to Waltz's heart, she was drawing her last few breaths.

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“How is she? How's Waltz? Can you save her?” Brittany asked, still panicking.

This snapped Alex back to reality.

He rushed up and placed his hand on her chest, inserting a large amount of the special Chi that he formed from the Ultimate Book of Medicine. His highest priority was to prevent Waltz's heart from failing.

“Why was she poisoned? What poison was it?” Alex asked as he continued to prolong Waltz's life.

Brittany replied, "Three assassins ambushed us just a while ago. One of them scraped Waltz's shoulder with a poisoned dagger."

Upon listening to this, Alex's blood boiled, a ball of hellfire kept growing within his chest.

Those assassins will have to pay for what they did, along with the mastermind behind this regardless of Waltz's fate.

Holly rushed out to bring the dagger to Alex.

"Brother, this was the poisoned dagger!"

Alex took a look at it and sniffed it.

"This is a mixture of various snake poisons." His expression turned as cold as ice.

'This assassin really is evil!'

If it weren't for Holly, the other three would most definitely end up in the same fate.

It was extremely horrible.

Holly said, "The guy who I stabbed this with had died."

Alex suggested. "You guys should get out of the room. I have to focus on saving Waltz now. If anyone shows up, do not let them interrupt me."

He handed his phone to Brittany as well.

Before leaving, they noticed that Waltz's face was as white as a sheet. She even opened her mouth and vomited a mouthful of black blood.

Everyone couldn't help but worry about her.

Upon seeing this, Alex could feel his chest tightening. He could tell that Waltz's soul was destabilizing, as if it was about to leave her body any minute. This indicates that her body was so damaged that it didn't have the energy to hold onto her soul any longer.

She was two steps from hell.

Alex bit down on his finger and immediately used Blood Lock to secure her soul temporarily.

“Let’s get out, close the door!” Brittany dragged Maya and Holly out of the room. Before closing the door shut, she couldn’t help but take another glance at Alex and Waltz worriedly.

Her expression turned cold, eyes filled with murderous intent. The Steel Lady was absolutely furious. She would not ever tolerate such a thing. She would make the mastermind behind this pay for what they did, no matter who they were.

“Alex!” Waltz opened her eyes gently, slowly regaining consciousness.

She was extremely weak, it was hard for her to even open her mouth.

“Waltz, don’t talk, save your energy.” Alex said.

“No...” She shook her head gently and let out a few coughs. “I know I won’t be able to make it... I... I’m scared that I won’t... Have the chance to say this to you... If I don’t say it now...”

Alex was heartbroken. He pressed his lips together tightly in sorrow.

He wasn't sure if he could save her.

He hadn't mastered much from the Ultimate Book of Medicine so he didn't know what to do to cure heart failure from poisoning.

"Alex, from... From the first day we met... When you smacked my behind, I... I've fallen deeply in love with you. I've always tried teasing you, hoping to sleep with you. But... I guess I don't have the chance to anymore..."

Alex let out a chuckle upon hearing what she said, yet tears started streaming down his cheeks.

"Don't cry Alex, I'll... Sleep with you in my next life." She said as she closed her eyes gently.

"No! No, no, no! Waltz! Don't go! Open your eyes, please! You don't have to wait till your next life! You can do it this life! Waltz, Waltz..." Alex screamed, his heart was aching badly.

Maya, who was standing at the door, covered her mouth with her hands, tears trickling down her cheeks.

Brittany, who was leaning against the wall, clenched her fists tightly. She didn't even notice that her nails had pierced through her palms.

Alex grabbed onto his hair as he watched Waltz fall into a never-ending slumber. Her breathing was becoming weaker by the second. His face was soon drenched in tears.

“Ancestor! What use is your Ultimate Book of Medicine when I can't even save this one person! What do I even need you for?”

He slapped his head multiple times, as if this was the only way he could relieve his pain.

Suddenly, something clicked inside his head. He found a way to save her in the Ultimate Book of Medicine!

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“The Blood Cleansing Talisman!”

If there wasn't a cure for a poison at the moment, the Blood Cleansing Talisman could remove the poison from the bloodstream. However, this talisman was fairly harmful to the operator.

This required the operator's blood to help detoxify the patient. Not only would it take up a lot of energy, it would shorten their lifespan as well.

"F*ck it! So what if it shortens your lifespan! As long as Waltz can be saved, I'm willing to shorten my lifespan by half!"

He took a look at the procedures for the talisman. Alex took all of Waltz's clothes off and took action immediately,

He concentrated his Chi and formed it into a knife, slicing his wrists. Blood gushed out of his wounds abundantly. Using his blood, he drew the talisman onto both his and Waltz's bodies.

He then sliced a small wound into Waltz's chest and poured his blood into the wound.

More blood flowed out of his wrists.

It was like a miracle, Waltz's chest wound was consuming all of Alex's blood, not wasting a drop of it a tall. As seconds passed, the blood talisman turned black as her poisoned blood slowly flowed out of her body from it.

After an hour, the blood cleansing process was done. Waltz opened her eyes once more and would never be able to forget what she saw.

Alex was lying by her bedside, his arm raised as blood continued to flow out of his wrists and onto her body. He looked very worn out, his face pale due to blood loss. His black hair had turned slightly gray as well, as if he had aged thirty years in the past hour.

“Alex!” Waltz sat up straight and hugged Alex, pressing on to his wound as she cried out loud.

“Mom, Mom! Come in quickly!” She called out to Brittany.

Ever since Brittany told Alex to marry Waltz in front of the Bardots, Waltz had been referring to Brittany as Mom.

The three women outside the room had initially thought that Waltz couldn't be saved, and had been crying hysterically this whole time. However, they didn't expect to hear Waltz's energetic voice.

Stunned, they immediately barged into the room.

“Waltz! You’re alright? Thank god!”

Although the sight of their current situation was quite shocking, Brittany still exclaimed with excitement. Only then did she notice that something was wrong with her son.

“Son, son! What’s wrong?”

“Brother, wake up! Wake up!”

Alex had not fainted, he was just exhausted since he had lost a lot of blood. Moreover, his lifespan had been shortened as well, this was why he felt weak.

When he knew that Waltz had woken up with no poison left in her body, Alex let out a deep sigh of relief. “I’m alright. Mom. Please go to the basement and get some blood energy pills from the left shelf for me. Don’t worry, I’ll be fine as long as I get some rest.”

Brittany immediately rushed off to get the pills.

Alex snatched it out of her hands and poured all of it out. Eight of them fell out of the bottle and into his mouth. He needed to regain blood as much as he could right now as he needed large amounts of blood energy.

Maya, on the other hand, brought a blanket and placed it over Alex's body.

Ten minutes later, Alex gently opened his eyes. He still felt quite weak, but much better than before.

"Let's go!"

"We'll have a talk with those assassins. I'd like to see who the mastermind is."

Both him and Waltz changed into some clean clothes and walked out of the room. Among the three assassins, one had died, so two were left.

"They refused to tell us who hired them." Brittany said as she shot them a dirty glare. She had tried torturing them a while ago, but it was no use at all.

The murderous intent within Alex was growing as well.

"Let me try!"

He used Soul Banishing Touch on one of the assassins. Three minutes later, the assassin broke and became mentally retarded. Seeing this, the other assassin immediately told them everything.

The mastermind was John Rockefeller.

Alex's eyes were as chilling as a storm. "Let's head towards Rockefeller Manor, we'll make him pay!"

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John was getting slightly impatient from all this waiting. He had ordered them to bring them over, dead or alive.

It had been two to three hours since he gave out his orders to the assassins, yet they haven't reported back to him at all. This made him extremely restless. He couldn't sleep even after laying down on his bed, though he could feel his eyelids twitching, as if something big was about to happen.

"Cooper, what's the meaning of this? Have the assassins you hired executed the operation yet? Is Brittany dead or alive?" John called for his bodyguard, Cooper. He was obviously in panic and frustration.

Cooper replied, “Mr. Rockefeller, please be patient. These famous assassins are known to be mysterious, but they’re definitely skilled in their field. Their phones had been turned off ever since the operation started. They will contact me as soon as they’re done.”

John was worried. “Could they have been killed because they bumped into that bastard, Alex?”

Cooper smiled. “That’s impossible, Mr. Rockefeller. You’re not quite familiar with assassins in America, but these people could kill without batting an eye. People like me would have been killed in a second before I realize it.”

With this, John was able to calm down slightly.

Cooper used to work as a mercenary overseas and John had to offer quite a high pay to hire him as a bodyguard. Moreover, Cooper had killed many leaders in the past as well.

“Alright, let’s just wait and see then.”

“Cooper, get us some tea. We’ll wait while drinking on some good tea.”

Just then, the power in Rockefeller Manor went out.

“Huh? Why did the power go out?”

At that time, Natalie was dancing seductively in front of her laptop camera in her room. She was live streaming. She had nothing to do during her school holidays, so she wanted to try gaining more popularity with this. Not only was she fairly attractive, she was quite bold as well. She would always wear sexy clothing and dance seductively, attracting many fans.

Some of her fans were quite rich and were willing to spend money just to please her. Natalie was able to earn millions within a month. Her fans were currently making lewd comments in her chatroom.

Suddenly, the lights went out. However, the laptop was running on battery and data, hence the live stream was still going smoothly.

People watching her livestream were still able to see her on camera. In just seconds, the chatroom was flooded with comments.

“Natalie, why did the power go out? Is this some kind of special performance?”

“Is it a suggestive dance?”

“Come on! Bust a move!”

Moreover, some of the rich fans started donating to her in an instant. Her screen was soon filled with different donation banners. Flowers, cars, sea mines, spaceships...

Suddenly, someone noticed that a masked person appeared behind Natalie. It looked very creepy in the dark.

“Ah!”

“What is that?”

“Natalie, is that a prop?”

“Are you going to perform a seductive mask dance?”

Everyone was anticipating eagerly.

“What mask dance? I didn’t prepare any masks, where’s the mask?” Natalie was confused by the comments in her chatroom.

“Behind you!”

“Look behind you! Just look!!!”

“It’s behind you, there! It’s a person, a masked person!”

Her fans immediately spammed the chatroom with comments to warn her.

“Masked person?” Natalie was still doubtful as she turned around and saw a person wearing a white devil mask was standing behind her. Her whole body started trembling, she could feel goosebumps all over her body. “You... Who are you?”

Bam!

The masked person swung their fists and punched Natalie, causing her to black out.

Many fans witnessed this on their screens, gasping in fear and shock.

The masked person leaned into the camera until all there's left on the screen was their mask. The fans were able to see a pair of eyes filled with coldness.

In the next second, the screen went dark- the streamer had gone offline.

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Similar incidents were happening throughout Rockefeller Manor.

Carol, who was taking a nice bath, decided to come out of the bathtub as soon as the lights went out. However, she heard light footsteps in the darkness. Then, she felt a stinging pain in the back of her head and lost consciousness.

Noah and Mariah were knocked out when they were having an intimate moment.

All the maids and caretakers lost consciousness without realizing it as well.

“Why would the power go out?”

“Could someone be... Behind this?” John started panicking. He was genuinely terrified of Alex. This was why he wanted the operation to go smoothly and kill them off right there and then. If they weren’t able to succeed, this would potentially expose him as the mastermind. He wouldn’t be able to rest if that happened.

However, in just seconds, the power came back.

“Maybe the breaker tripped!” Cooper smiled. “Don’t worry, Mr. Rockefeller. It’ll be fine, really. This operation is sure to succeed! Assassins usually don’t fail in completing their missions. Moreover, we hired three of them, that’s triple the insurance! Brittany is fairly beautiful after all, so it’s possible that though the three could have captured her already, they couldn’t hold in their lust and decided to reward themselves before bringing her over.”

John furrowed his eyebrows upon hearing this. “I wanted to go down on that b*tch Brittany. How could they use her before me?”

Cooper froze, slightly weirded out.

‘Ah, so Mr. Rockefeller was thinking about doing that.’

“Mr. Rockefeller, it’s not like she’s a young virgin, so it’s no different to be honest! More importantly, with Brittany held hostage, we would be able to bait Alex into our trap. He won’t be able to get away that easily this time.”

Just then, a loud crash came from the door.

The traditional wooden door was sent flying. Flipping in mid air, it landed next to John's feet.

"All!"

"Who is that? Show yourself!"

John and Cooper looked at each other before looking at the door, yet there was no one to be seen. Just then, an object flew into the room at great speed, colliding into John.

John lost balance and fell to the ground. Upon closer look, it was a person, a corpse!

The corpse's eyes were wide open, his expression twisted. It was obvious that he had endured extreme torture before death.

"It's a corpse!" John yelled as he pushed the corpse off his body.

Cooper took a closer look and felt his heart sink. “He... He’s one of the famous assassins, Tiger.”

John was shocked. “Assassin... The mission failed. We’ve been exposed...”

Cooper immediately said, “Mr. Rockefeller, we have to go now!”

“Go?! Go where? Do you really think you’d escape?” A woman’s voice came from the hallway.

John shuddered, he said, “Brittany, it’s Brittany, she came.”

He recognized Brittany’s voice well. It was a voice he would never forget even if he wanted to.

A group of people walked into the room, led by The Steel Lady, Brittany. Her expression was terrifyingly chilling. She had overheard John and Cooper’s conversation a while ago.

Initially, she wanted to keep listening, but she couldn’t help but explode after hearing those insulting and disgusting words.

“John Rockefeller, I really didn’t expect you to be such a shameless and disgusting piece of sh*t.”

“Any last words?” Alex stood next to Brittany, looking at the two as if they were no more than dead men.

The color drained from John’s face, his heart was pounding like a storm. “You... All of you are trespassing! You even killed someone, you’re murderers! How dare you continue to barge in here! This is atrocious! Are you... Really not afraid of the law?”

Alex smiled. “Don’t you think it’s a little too late to be talking about law?”

Cooper shouted out. “Everyone! Assemble! Protect Mr. Rockefeller!”

“Are you calling for them?” A young girl’s voice chirped.

Just then, eight corpses flew into the room, falling next to John and Cooper’s feet.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0519

“What? This...” Cooper and John’s face went pale as soon as they recognized the corpses.

They were all John’s private bodyguards.

He was worried that someone might try to assassinate him, so he had hired these skilled fighters with large sums of money. Some were underground fighters, some had learned ancient martial arts, while others had been in the military. All of them could fight off large groups of people alone.

Despite this, they were now dead, killed by this young girl as if she was just butchering livestock.

She was none other than Holly Yates.

She stood at the door with a cheeky smile, arms folded behind her back. She looked as if she wouldn’t hurt a fly, but the two saw her as a wolf in sheep’s clothing.

“John, I’ve already given you a second chance. I told you that I’d defeat you in business, and I promised that I wouldn’t use any other methods to get my way.” Brittany said.

“Yet here you are, not appreciating the chance I gave you and choosing to hire assassins to kill me. You almost killed Waltz too...”

She shook her head. “That’s why I’m taking back what I said. Since you decided to use violence, I’ll be doing the same as well. So tell me, what other tricks do you have up your sleeves? Let’s see if that would save you.”

John was filled with mixed emotions. In the end, he cackled out loud. “Brittany, you must be out of your f*cking mind. Do you even know what you’re doing? This is a lawful society, do you think you’d get away with this? Are you not afraid of going to jail?”

Cooper added. “That’s right! There are cameras everywhere. Everything that you’ve done has been recorded. It’s connected to the officials too! You guys are done for!”

Waltz chuckled coldly. “Oh, you don’t have to worry about that, you’re going to be dead anyway. Cooper, was it? You were the one who hired those assassins right? Then you should follow them down to hell!”

She walked slowly towards Cooper. Although she was two steps from hell just a while ago, she had regained her strength and energy. She didn’t seem weak at all. If anything, she looked much stronger than before.

As her inner force exploded within her, she could feel it gushing through her veins like strong waves.

She had entered Mystic Rank.

The Blood Cleansing Talisman turned Alex's blood into nutrition for her. After all, Alex was no average fighter, his blood was concentrated with Chi. His ancestor's breath of Chi had completely changed his physical body and made his flesh and blood much stronger. His flesh and blood were just as precious as that of a dragon's.

Waltz had received one third of Alex's precious blood, hence she was able to benefit from this greatly. She broke through her limits and reached Mystic Rank in just a short span of time.

Moreover, Alex's blood was still affecting her body greatly. She hadn't even fully absorbed all the energy within it. This would most definitely help her training significantly in the near future.

Cooper clenched his fists, extremely petrified.

'How could I have a chance against them if they managed to kill all three assassins this easily?'

At that very moment, he made a decision. He reached his arm out and grabbed John, who was standing next to him.

John was shocked, he yelled. “Cooper, what are you doing? Let go of me!”

“Sorry, Mr. Rockefeller!”

In the matter of life and death, he knew that it was more important for him to survive. Cooper threw John towards Waltz with full force, followed by a weapon.

“Watch out!” Brittany shouted.

Waltz slapped John and sent him flying aside. She caught the dagger that Cooper threw at her with the other hand swiftly, throwing it back to him.

The dagger flew back towards Cooper at a greater speed.

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The dagger penetrated Cooper’s lower back But he couldn’t care less about the pain as he sped up and dashed towards the left window, hoping to escape.

To his demise, Waltz was much faster than him. She had reached Mystic Rank after all.

As soon as Cooper reached the window, Waltz grabbed him by his neck from behind and dragged him back in. However, Waltz was still getting used to her newfound strength. She unintentionally broke Cooper's neck and spine. With a loud thud, Cooper fell to the ground harshly, unable to move a muscle anymore.

As he hadn't died yet, he was flooded with sheer terror. He screamed and shouted. "No! I don't want to die! I don't want to die..."

Even so, he felt his vision getting darker by the second. This continued until he was nothing more but an empty husk.

After witnessing how Cooper died, along with the large pile of corpses around him, John was so scared that he felt as if he was going to wet his pants.

He just thought that he was just a rich man spending some money when he hired those assassins. He never thought of how he was going to die for doing so.

Now that death was near, he truly finally saw Brittany as she stood there witnessing everything expressionlessly as if she was used to such horrifying scenes.

He realized that he had never gotten to know his sister-in-law properly. He knew that she was a strict and daring woman when managing a business.

However, this was a side to her that he was seeing for the first time, she wasn't batting an eye when it came to killing.

'How could an average woman be calm in the face of murder? They'd usually be scared sh*tless, shuddering in fear! This woman is much scarier than I thought.'

Thud!

John couldn't handle this any longer and knelt before Brittany.

Sobbing uncontrollably, he said, "I'm sorry, Brittany, I really am sorry! I know this is all my fault, but please let me go! Please forgive me, for William's sake! I was just blinded by hatred. Don't you know that my son just died? He was my only son! I thought that Alex was the one who killed him. So I agreed to hire assassins after Cooper persuaded me. I know that I was wrong, so please give me a second chance... I'll hand both Rockefeller Group and Rockefeller Manor to you. Please just let me go!"

Alex approached him slowly and said, "You're right, John. I killed your son."

"What?" John was shocked, his mouth agape. He was yet again filled with hatred.

Brittany and the others were taken aback as well. Alex had never told them anything regarding this.

John yelled. "You bastard! Why did you kill my son, Alex? Why? He's my only son!"

Alex replied, "It's your fault that he died, you know? You didn't raise him well. He deserved to die."

Brittany asked, "Did Spark do something disgustingly immoral?"

Alex replied, "He had gone mental. He had someone kidnap my sister-in-law and drugged her, before attempting to rape her. He also mentioned that he wanted to kidnap both my wife and my mother-in-law to rape them too. Plus, he even prepared a camera so he can record all of this and send those videos to me. So, John Rockefeller, tell me, should I not have killed your son for doing that?"

Upon listening to Alex's explanation, John froze.

He didn't expect his son to think of such an amazing plan for revenge.

He screamed. "This is all your fault! Alex, wouldn't it be best if you just slaved away for the Assexes? Do you not get enough sugar for being the Assexes' sugar baby? Why did

you mess with my son? And you Brittany, you've been in a coma for ten months! Why did you have to wake up? Everything would 've been just fine if you didn't!"

Brittany shook her head. "You're hopeless, John. Waltz, send him off!"

"Ah! No wait!" John screamed like a lunatic. "Don't kill me, you can't kill me! Let me go and I'll tell you a secret! It's related to William!"

Alex wavered. "A secret about my dad? What secret?"