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Lucas's death just came out of the blue, no one saw how he died. Hence, no one knew how terrifying Alex's

power was.

However, this man in his thirties was a skilled martial artist in Form-Intention Boxing, yet he was swatted away as if he was a mere fly. Furthermore, his entire cultivation base was ruined, it was an extremely terrifying sight.

Everyone was appalled.

Ring!

They felt as if a firecracker had been forcibly stuffed into their brains and exploded, their minds were now completely blank.

Soon after, another martial artist in his fifties made his move. This man was called Aesop Woods. In fact, he was Lord Bale's real backing and trump card: a hidden master who was nearly close to Earth rank.

He was an experienced assassin from a hitman organization. He had been researching on the many ways to kill people in his whole life.

Furthermore, this person was also at half step to Earth rank. Hence, he was much superior than Nathan in terms of killing power.

Seeing Alex approaching Lord Bale, Aesop made his move. He might look average without making a move, yet he used an extremely powerful attack as soon as he attacked.

A thin, long spike appeared in his hands out of nowhere, it looked like a military spike but it was thinner. It had a triangular fuller and blade. Its entire body was black. At a glance, it was obvious that it was a murder weapon.

Just then, he used an extremely odd angle and fiercely stabbed towards the side of Alex's waist. An ordinary person who was stabbed by him would definitely end up dead.

"Careful!" Brittany and Maya screamed.

It was because Aesop was just way too fast, they were worried that Alex would be stabbed.

Surprisingly, he really was stabbed, the sharp spike of thirty centimeters long struck Alex's waist.

Aesop was excited and sneered secretly, 'Even though you are a powerful foreigner, I, Aesop Woods would send you to hell in advance after meeting me...'

Brushing that thought away, he suddenly felt something was off.

The sensation didn't feel right at all.

It didn't feel like the neat feeling of cutting butter with his knife when his sharp spike had impaled the body, but it felt like he had struck a steel board. His hand even felt numb and a strong counterforce fiercely rushed into his entire arm.

His purlicue was instantly ruptured. His entire arm felt an immense pain that he lost all the sensation in his arm as if high-voltage electricity had passed through it.

"This... How is this possible?"

"His defense... Could it be that he put on some steel waistband?"

As Aesop was still in an extreme state of shock, Alex grabbed his sharp spike and nonchalantly swung it towards him. The sharp blade of the spike sliced across Aesop's neck with a whoosh.

In the next moment, the scene in Valtameri Tower reappeared. Aesop's head flew high in the air, with blood spurting everywhere.

This scene had shocked everyone, even Brittany and Maya had stiffened expressions.

Queenie, on the other hand, even screamed in horror.

This was because Aesop's head flipped in the air for several turns and just happened to land at her side and she caught it with her hands. As a result, her whole body was splattered with his blood.

She couldn't stop screaming, she didn't know whether to put it down or not. In the end, she simply threw the head onto the round table.

However, Alex's movement didn't stop for a moment. He rushed towards Philip immediately.

Philip was also a Mystic ranked martial artist.

At this moment, his adrenaline was rising, he knew that he had messed with the wrong person today. Lucas was killed, Kurt's martial arts were ruined, Aesop was beheaded. Their team for tomorrow's tournament was completely dismantled. The most terrifying thing was that Alex was already approaching him, preparing to kill him.

'How could this be? How could this be?'

'Isn't Lush Cosmetics just some small factory? How could they have such a terrifying martial expert?'

He was Lord Bale of Hydra Group, he couldn't accept such an ending like this.

Whoosh!

Just then, he pulled a gun from the back of his waist.

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However, Alex's gaze turned cold at this moment as he shouted loudly. In that instant, Philip felt a sharp pain in his head, his consciousness slightly blurry.

Meanwhile, the sharp spike in Alex's hand fiercely stabbed right towards him.

Pfft!

The triangular sharp spike penetrated Philip's wrist, pinning his hand to the round table, drenching it with blood immediately.

"Ah!"

"Save Lord Bale! Everyone, let's kill them together!"

"Capture the women! Capture those two women first!"

Lord Bale's underlings started yelling as half of them took out their weapons. The ones who didn't have weapons used the items around them instead.

Even Queenie suddenly lunged towards Brittany.

Seeing such a scene, Alex decided that he didn't need to help. All he did was stare coldly at those insignificant underlings.

In the next moment, Maya got out of her seat.

She backhandedly grabbed her chair and slammed it toward Queenie. With a loud crashing sound, Queenie hurriedly used her back and arm to block Maya's attack.

Despite this, she was knocked down almost immediately. Then, she rushed back into the crowd.

Brittany took a look at her son and stood up as well.

Alex realized that his mother was abnormally calm and composed, she hadn't expressed any shock at all until now. Even her eyes were expressionless, as if she was used to such horrifying incidents.

In fact, he didn't put much thought into this.

As a normal housewife, it was extremely abnormal for her to react so calmly. If this woman were to be replaced with Claire, she would have jumped like a lunatic, she might even wet her pants during the process too!

Bam!

Bam! Bam! Bam! Barn! Bam! Bam!

Next, Lord Bale saw an extremely horrifying scene happening right in front of him.

The two seemingly fragile and innocent women earlier, Maya and Brittany, had suddenly turned into wild beasts. They were as if they were wolves in sheep's clothing, attacking all the sheep in their disguise.

The two had practiced Silver Frost. When they used their skills together, a certain chain reaction was actually initiated. The temperature fell drastically in the entire room.

The ones who had been beaten were freezing, their lips turned blue from the coldness. Frost even formed on some of their heads as well.

Lord Bale was about to cry. 'Who am I even messing with?'

Within five minute's time, the battle ended.

Many had fallen next to Maya and Brittany's feet. All of them were trembling, unable to get back up to their feet. Most of them had their limbs broken as well.

Alex was very satisfied with the result. He flicked the sharp spike, causing Philip to shiver in pain. Then, he chuckled gently and said, "Well Lord Bale, I have given you one dollar. How is it, are we doing this trade or not?"

Under the extremely terrifying gaze of everyone present, Philip could feel his chest tighten as his expression darkened. In the end, he said with a sullen expression, "Fine, I'll admit defeat. I was blind and failed to recognize your capabilities, and offended the three of you. I'm willing to pay three hundred million dollars as compensation for my faults."

Alex smiled coldly. "You think you can write off this incident with merely three hundred million dollars? Are you really that naive?"

Slash!

Pfft!

Alex pulled out the sharp spike and stabbed it back into his wrist again. An inch away from the first wound, his hand was now stabbed and pinned onto the table again.

“Ah!” Lord Bale screamed hysterically.

Even if he were a powerful hero, he wouldn't be able to handle such cruelty and pain too.

Lord Bale trembled as he said, “Three... Three billion dollars. I'm willing to pay you three billion dollars. Please have mercy and spare me. In addition, I'm willing to hand my daughter to you as your servant if you like.”

Alex asked, “Who's your daughter?”

Philip pointed to Queenie. “It's her, my goddaughter, Queenie Bell.”

Queenie yelled, “Godfather, how could you do that?”

Alex shook his head as well. “Your daughter is too ugly, I don't want her. It's fine, let's just go ahead with the three billion dollars just as you mentioned. Oh and, I'd like to have the Sky Tower as well!”

Lord Bale widened his eyes in shock as soon as he heard what Alex said.

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Queenie was very livid.

Lord Bale actually wanted to give her away to Alex as if she were some goods. Furthermore, she was not going to be his wife but his servant. How could she endure such humiliation?

Since she was Lord Bale's goddaughter, her presence in Hydra Group was princess-like.

'How could I be someone's servant?'

What made her even more angered was that Alex actually said that she was ugly and didn't want her!

'Are you blind? Go find someone within Hydra Group! If you could find someone prettier than I am, I'll admit defeat!'

However, facing the domineering Alex, she could only roar inside her heart and dared not voice out her thoughts.

On the other hand, Philip was really shocked, followed by endless bitter smiles.

He had set his heart on obtaining Lush Cosmetics, yet they had their eyes on the Sky Tower ages ago. 'Doesn't this mean that I just shot myself in the foot?'

He said with a hard expression, "Sir, it's not like I don't want to, but I'm not the one who could decide the ownership of the Sky Tower."

Alex let out a cold chuckle. "Then who could make the decision? Can the head above your neck make the decision?"

Philip was infuriated.

He was a powerful overlord of the underworld of Michigan for tens of years. He could ensue chaos within Michigan with a snap of his fingers. Many powerful figures had to refer to him as Lord Bale as well. To his surprise, the hunter had become hunted today.

However, he had no other choice but to submit.

He said in a helpless tone, "Young man, the Sky Tower project is jointly owned by the entire SCBA. As for the winner, we can only decide after the multiple battles among the

association members tomorrow. Even if I wanted to take this project, I'd have to be the champion in the tournament. But now... It's not possible for me to do that!"

'You have killed all of my skilled martial artists. My hand is also going to become crippled because of you b*stard! How could I even fight for first place now?'

Alex said calmly, "Just hand it to Thousand Miles Conglomerate of California."

Philip froze. "Thousand Miles... Lex Gunther?"

Thousand Miles Conglomerate had quite an incomparable reputation in California, but it wasn't anywhere near significant within the SCBA. There were only potential three rivals that Lord Bale had to face during the tournament to take the Sky Tower, The Beck family of Block City, The Naib family of Washington, and Delta Corp of Arizona.

The other members of SCBA were insignificant to Lord Bale, they were just merely mongrels, unable to pose a threat to him.

However, never did he expect that Lex Gunther from Thousand Miles Conglomerate of California, who was just a trash without any martial cultivation, actually found this terrifying being in front of his eyes.

Alex didn't say another word.

He just took out a small bottle from his pocket instead. Half of the bottle was filled with black mud, there was a green, worm-like insect inside of the mud as well. This insect was covered in fur, its head was triangular, with a pair of long antennae.

At the time, half of its body was left in the mud, while the other half was wriggling on the surface.

It was disgusting enough to make anyone shiver just by the sight of it, especially the two women, Brittany and Maya, who disliked insects very strongly. Hence, they could feel goosebumps all over their bodies.

“Bro, what is that?”

“Why would you have a bug with you? That's so disgusting, hurry and throw it away!”

Alex smiled and opened the bottle, taking the green insect out. He then poked on Lord Bale's neck, causing him to open his mouth wide unintentionally.

With a flick of his finger, the insect was sent down his throat.

Lord Bale could feel chills down his spine. That slimy worm slid right into his throat.

A few people next to him couldn't believe what they just saw.

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Queenie, especially, was covering her mouth with both hands. She felt as if she was going to puke at any second.

“What... What is this? What did you feed me?” Philip screamed. Facing an unknown horror, he was petrified due to the force of human nature.

Alex took a glance at him and replied, “A parasitic worm from Canyonland.”

“What?!” Lord Bale's face went pale, his entire body started trembling.

He had heard of Canyonland's parasitic worms, he even managed to witness one of his friends struggling in immense pain due to the torture of this godforsaken worm, suffering a fate worse than death!

Alex smiled gently when he saw his expression. "What are you afraid of? As long as you listen to me and don't ever come to bother me, this worm won't affect you one bit. Just act like you're helping me take care of it in your stomach for a few days."

Lord Bale fell silent.

After that, he received the three billion dollars that Phillip had transferred over.

Alex, Brittany and Maya left Phoenix Mount Diner nonchalantly.

As for the corpses, they believed that Lord Bale would be able to deal with them just fine.

Smack!

After leaving Phoenix Mount Diner, Brittany's slender hands slapped Alex on the back of his head, scolding him, "You brat, when did you learn to get those parasitic worms from Canyonland? Don't ever keep those disgusting things from now on."

Maya nodded as well. Recalling the worm and how it would be wriggling in one's stomach, she couldn't help but tremble from disgust.

Alex smiled. "Mom, what about it? It can be a good thing to control others at times. Just think about how large Lord Bale's connections are? We might be able to avoid confrontation now, but it would be hard to avoid an ambush. We can't read his mind, so who knows what he'll try to do behind our backs? With this parasitic worm, he would definitely listen to us."

"Well, I didn't rear it either. I just happened to be acquainted with an old lady from Canyonland a while ago. I asked one of these from her."

The old lady he mentioned was none other than Granny Blackwood.

Brittany was a sensible mother. She pondered for a while and said, "Don't ever use it unless it's the last resort! Also, stop killing people out of spite. I know you're a member of Divine Constabulary now, but you really have to limit yourself. I'm worried that you might go astray if you kill too many people. Got that?"

Alex nodded in agreement.

Just moments after their departure, a black Bentley arrived at Phoenix Mount Diner, parking the car at the entrance slowly.

There was a young man and a woman inside the car. The man was dashing whereas the woman seemed stern and elegant.

The woman said, "Tristan, are you really going to get the Sky Tower? I really don't think you should waste your time and energy on this."

The man was the genius from the Coleman family of Missouri who had become in-laws with the Stoermer family of Michigan and engaged with Zendaya, Tristan Coleman.

Even though he was merely twenty-nine years old, he was already an Earth expert. He was the youngest Earth expert in America known to the public.

The woman was his subordinate, Suzaku. Of course, that was just her code name at the time.

Tristan shook his head. "You're wrong, Suzaku. This would be a betrothal gift to the Stoermers. I just need to get the ownership document and hand it to them. I don't care about how it's built! When the time comes, the top floor of Sky Tower will become the wedding room for me and Zendaya."

Suzaku seemed slightly jealous as she said, "Tristan, Zendaya is just an average woman. You can get any celebrity out there, so why choose her? There are so many other beautiful and skilled women in the Stoermer family. Plus, they definitely suit you way more than Zendaya."

Tristan smiled. “I’ve been to her concerts, and I’m sure that she’s the one that I want.”

“But she... She’s been in a scandal.”

“I was about to have you investigate the truth of this scandal actually. My wife is not allowed to be involved in a scandal with someone else. Investigate that man in the scandal, I want all information about him by tomorrow.”

After pausing for a few seconds, he continued, “Alright, let’s go in! ”

The two then walked into Phoenix Mount Diner, yet they saw a mess inside the restaurant.

Tristan frowned. “What happened here?”

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“Who are you people? Who told you to come here?”

A martial artist from Hydra Group blocked them at the entrance.

There were still a few corpses in Phoenix Mount Diner that had not been dealt with in time yet. Moreover, Aesop Wood's head was still lying on the table. Some outsiders actually tried to barge in here now, they were really seeking their deaths.

Tristan's shock immediately faded, he was used to seeing such gory scenes after all.

He said calmly, "I'm looking for Philip Bale!"

"Nonsense!" The martial artist was enraged. "Do you think a tramp like you could call Lord Bale's full name? Kneel down now and slap yourself for a hundred times, or else you're dead meat!"

This martial artist had been beaten up quite badly by Maya a while ago.

Now that these two unconcerned people appeared out of nowhere, he thought that he could vent his anger. Hence, he was extremely harsh with his words.

Just then, Suzaku suddenly took a step forward and grabbed him by the neck.

She had a height of five foot six, she looked gorgeous in her black bodycon suit as well, as if she was the goddess desired by all incels. However, in the eyes of the male martial artist, she was as terrifying as the Grim Reaper at the moment.

An extremely powerful force was actually hidden inside her slender body, she could lift the man up with one arm.

“You deserve to die for insulting Tristan!” Suzaku’s cold voice rang in the male martial artist’s ears. This was also the last voice that he heard in his life.

Crack!

Suzaku tightened her grip and snapped the man’s neck, killing him in an instant. She then threw him to the ground as if he were mere garbage.

‘What?’

Every member of Hydra Group in Phoenix Mount Diner was shocked.

‘What day is today?’

Three bearers of ill luck had come earlier and killed off so many of them to the point that they weren’t able to get their bearings back together, even now. Yet another two, who were much crueler, had arrived and killed someone as soon as they had slight conflict.

Philip had just bandaged the wounds on his wrist. Seeing this, he was infuriated. “Who are you? I don’t know any of you.”

Suzaku said, “Tristan Coleman from the Coleman family in Missouri.”

“Ah!” Lord Bale’s face turned pale when he heard it.

In the next moment, he hurriedly bowed. “Ah, welcome, Mr. Coleman. I’m sorry for my rudeness. Do you need anything from me, Mr. Coleman?”

The Colemans of Missouri had a reputation that exceeded them.

Tristan, in particular, was said to be an extremely rare martial arts prodigy. He was the most enchanting existence in the Coleman family. He was a gifted descendant of the great family who would surely become a Grandmaster some day, and his achievements would be boundless in the future. Moreover, this future Grandmaster was rumoured recently to marry the superstar, Zendaya soon.

When the time came, the two great families, the Colemans of Missouri and the Stoermers of Michigan, would be connected by the marriage, and their powers would advance to the next level.

Hence, Philip's blood ran cold as soon as he heard Tristan's name, his whole body felt numb.

Tristan went straight to the point. "I want the Sky Tower."

"Ah!" Philip screamed again. He felt bitterness in his heart, yet he couldn't utter a word.

Queenie spoke up instead, "You're too late, someone has already taken the Sky Tower. Just look at that head and the corpses on the ground. Those who took the Sky Tower were the ones who did all this."

"Huh?" Tristan and Suzaku froze up slightly.

Suzaku asked, "Who was it?"

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Queenie said, "Lex Gunther of Thousand Miles Conglomerate from California! He forcefully took the Sky Tower. If my godfather didn't agree, the parasitic disease in my godfather's body would torture him!"

“Parasitic disease?” Tristan frowned and turned to Lord Bale. “You’ve been cursed with parasitic disease from Canyonland?”

Philip nodded sadly.

Tristan replied, “Let me have a look!”

Tristan grabbed Philip’s wrist and inserted a small, strong flow of inner force into Philip. It bounced around Lord Bale’s body swiftly. Soon after, he felt something.

For such a domineering flow of inner force to be bouncing within him, Lord Bale’s meridians in his entire body felt extremely painful and upset.

However, he didn’t dare to scream in front of Tristan nor show any ounce of disobedience on his face.

“It’s true, something is inside of your body.” Tristan said.

“I didn’t expect these people to know about the art of parasitic disease from Canyonland too. No worries, this is just a small trick. I know the best imperial doctor in America, Wallace Yoke. When the time comes, I’ll just ask him to take the parasitic worm out of you, but Sky Tower is my betrothal gift to the Stoermers, I must get it.”

Philip was overjoyed to hear this.

Having that green parasitic worm in his stomach was making him to be on pins and needles!

He definitely wouldn't be able to eat or sleep properly with this, he felt as if his life had turned into a living hell.

Now that Tristan offered the help of the best imperial doctor, he agreed almost immediately.

“Thank you, Mr. Coleman!” He hurriedly grovelled to his feet. “However, those people are extremely powerful, and the Sky Tower will still have to end up in the Champion's hand after tomorrow's tournament. Look at my men, all of them are either dead or injured!”

Tristan waved his hand dismissively. “It's fine, I'll just have Suzaku participate in your place, as long as you hand us the ownership documents of the Sky Tower.”

Almost without hesitation, Philip agreed to his terms.

He then asked, “Mr. Coleman, and the imperial doctor...”

Tristan said, "I'll have him over as soon as I get the Sky Tower."

At the same time, Zendaya was having dinner with her family and relatives in Stoermer Manor.

Zendaya's grandfather, Percy Stoermer, was the current patriarch of the family. He was in his eighties, his hair was fairly white. Despite his age, he still looked energetic and strong.

Percy had three sons and five daughters. All of them were sitting at a large round table with a rotating tray in the centre at the moment. This table was big enough to fit fifty people.

The old man loved the liveliness of a big family as well as the household being filled with his children and grandchildren. Hence, he would have everyone appear at every meal.

They had hired four top notch chefs to cook for them at their manor, having them to prepare at least fifty dishes for every dinner.

They were surely living a luxurious life.

After the dinner, Percy looked towards Zendaya lovingly, extremely pleased. “Daya, you’re lucky to have caught the attention of Tristan from the Coleman family of Missouri! You’ve brought honor to the Stoermer family too! Compared to the Colemans, we Stoermers don’t have any outstanding martial artists for the past twenty years. We’re considered the last place among the eight royal families of America.”

With that, he let out a deep sigh. The others seemed quite gloomy as well.

However, the old man then continued, “But with Tristan Coleman as the Stoermer’s son-in-law, everything would change! Tristan would surely become a Grandmaster within three years. The Stoermer family would now have the youngest Grandmaster known to the public as well! This is great! Simply great! Zendaya, I originally wanted to have you married to Hunter. I didn’t expect you to have such luck!”

Everyone at the table seemed relieved and happy.

On the contrary, a young woman, who was single and around Zendaya’s age, looked extremely jealous.

She couldn’t help but speak up, “I just don’t understand why Tristan would like Zendaya of all people. As an Earth expert and a future Grandmaster, he should find someone just as powerful and skilled as he is! Just look at Zendaya, she doesn’t know jack sh*t about

martial arts. What was he even thinking? Hey Daya, were you the one who seduced him?”

This woman was Lilith Stoermer, the youngest daughter of Kreachter Stoermer, the eldest son of Percy. She was twenty-four years old and was still unmarried. She wanted to marry Tristan very badly!

Zendaya said coldly, “Don’t speak such nonsense.”

Lilith replied, “Then why does he want you specifically? You should know that I was the first to be introduced to him, and you’re no better than I am!”

Zendaya stood up abruptly and turned to Percy. “Grandpa, just let Lilith marry him, I don’t want to!”

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Of course, Zendaya didn’t want to marry at all. Her heart would ache every single time she thought of Alex. If she could, she would rather kill herself along with Alex for the sake of their love.

“Bullsh*t!” Percy shouted as he slammed the table hard.

A small bit of the giant rotating glass tray on the table that could accommodate fifty people for dinner broke off after the slam, some of the dishes toppled over as well.

He was livid!

It was a blessing cultivated over eight lifetimes by the Stoermers for Tristan to marry Zendaya.

'That' s a fortune that comes round once in a blue moon. But she doesn't want to marry?'

'She must be insane!'

Everyone present broke into cold sweat when they saw the old man's rage. Kazim hurriedly pulled his daughter, telling her to apologize to him.

Kazim said, "Dad, Zendaya didn't mean that she doesn't want to marry, she just wants to be modest Lilith seems so eager to marry Tristan. If Tristan likes her as well, Zendaya is willing to let her be the bride instead. Zendaya, that's what you mean, right?"

With that, he kept signalling Zendaya with his eyes. Kazim himself was extremely satisfied with Tristan being his son-in-law as well.

When the time came, he would be able to become a powerful figure relying on the fame of his son-in-law...

Anyone who mentioned his name would have to give a thumbs up. "Look, it's the father-in-law of the youngest Grandmaster in America!"

However, Zendaya looked Percy in the eye and said, "Grandpa, I'd like to be the one to decide who I'm going to marry. What conditions do you have so you could agree to not letting me marry Tristan? I don't even know what he looks like, and I really don't want to marry him."

Zendaya's insistence made half of the family fume with anger.

The old man pointed at her, trembling from rage. "Do you know how rare this opportunity is? Do you even know who Tristan Coleman is? He's going to be the youngest Grandmaster in America! Do you know how powerful that title is? When the time comes, we could restore the Stoermer family to its prime using Tristan's reputation! What do you not understand?"

"So you have to marry him, no matter how you feel. This is your duty, your absolute honor! This is a chance for you to achieve a higher status!"

"You've never learned any martial arts, so I don't blame you for not knowing what Grandmasters are. Kazim, go back and teach Zendaya about Grandmasters. Let her know just how important Tristan is."

Just as Percy finished speaking, Zendaya spoke up again, “But I refuse, I’m willing to take the Stoermers’ Test of Hell to make up for this.”

The old man fumed. “Test of Hell? I wouldn’t even let you kill yourself even if you try that now! You will have to marry Tristan even if you are dead... Unless, you could find a man who is more powerful than Tristan, an Earth expert under the age of twenty-nine. Then, I’ll only let you off the hook.”

After scolding Zendaya, he kicked fiercely his stool aside. “I’m full, dinner is over.”

After that, many members of the Stoermer family started pointing and insulting Zendaya with all kinds of malicious words like a gush of tide. Even her father, Kazim, really wanted to slap his own daughter out of sheer rage.

Fortunately, Carey stopped him.

Zendaya, on the other hand, felt her heart turn cold. She had almost lost control over her surging mental power.

Kreacher stood up and turned to Kazim. “Kazim, Carey, it’s best if you try to persuade Zendaya when you go back later! This isn’t a joke, you know? We’ve already agreed to let Tristan marry her. They’re getting engaged soon and he’ll be here in a few days. If we were to call off the wedding now, not only would we be losing such an extremely rare chance, but we might also go against the Colemans of Missouri too! We’d be offending a future Grandmaster and Zendaya would end up becoming the

ultimate sinner in our family.”

Carey then brought Zendaya back to their place.

She seemed extremely stern as she said, “Zendaya, are you still thinking of that Rockefeller guy in California?”

Zendaya took a glance at her, not saying a word. She was basically agreeing to it by default.

‘Could I not think about him?’

‘I even offered him my body.’

‘And I was the one who forced myself onto him too.’

‘If I didn’t love him with all my heart, why would I even do something so reckless?’

“Mom...” Zendaya showed her true emotions to her mother, sobbing softly.

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Carey said, “Oh my daughter, why are you so obsessed with him? That Rockefeller guy has a family, are you trying to be a homewrecker? Besides, Tristan is multiple times better than that man. You would regret it for the rest of your life if you really miss this opportunity! Your uncle is right, we can’t afford to offend the Colemans of Missouri. If you really can’t let that man go, that’s more of a reason that you should really accept this marriage. This would ensure that he doesn’t get into any danger. Just forget him, alright?”

Zendaya nodded helplessly, she had figured this out ages ago.

Alex may have good fighting skills, but he would be asking for a death wish if he were to go up against both the Stoermer family and Coleman family!

Elsewise, she wouldn’t have forced herself upon Alex and ran back home afterwards.

At the same time, Alex was currently helping Waltz transcend her cultivation.

Now that he had achieved Spirit Transcendence, it was much easier to help others advance their cultivation with his spiritual power.

Boom!

Waltz's inner force suddenly skyrocketed. Strong, wave-like flows of inner forces gushed through his meridians.

She had now achieved Advanced-Mystic rank!

"Thanks, Senior!" She was so overjoyed that she flung herself onto Alex, kissing him gently on his lips before he could react.

Alex was speechless, yet he was a bit reluctant to push her away.

After slapping on her bottom, he couldn't bring himself to be mad at her. All he could do was act angry and lecture her, but she didn't seem to pay attention at all. He only let out a helpless sigh and decided to let it slide this once.

Time flashed by as the next day arrived. The venue for the SCBA Battles was an island near Michigan, Eastward Island.

There were only a few natives living on the island, all of them survived as fishermen. Their lives were simple and frugal, which were completely different from the world full of temptations outside the island.

The reason for choosing such a place for the tournament was to stay away from the hustle and bustle of the cities, as well as the officials. There would definitely be multiple casualties in such a tournament. Hence, it wouldn't be a good thing if this were to affect anyone else.

Before leaving, Brittany called out to Alex and stopped him.

She handed him a cap and a black mask as she said, "The SCBA Battles would definitely attract the attention of many people. Wear this and never take it off unless necessary. It's best that your identity is kept hidden for now, just to prevent any unnecessary trouble."

Alex noticed her fairly serious expression, so he nodded.

He thought of his father whose fate was still unknown.

Brittany was quite secretive about some specific information as well. Even though he had shown great power and strength, Brittany was still tight-lipped.

Obviously, from Brittany's perspective, Alex still didn't have a chance against that mysterious organization.

“Mom, do you still have any? I’d like to wear it too!”

Waltz smiled as she said. She was in a good mood since she was able to tackle Alex last night and achieve Advanced-Mystic rank

“You want to wear it too?” Brittany was startled. Then, she smiled and said, “Alright, I do have more, here you go.”

Later on, Alex, Waltz and Michelle wore the same disguises, they were ready to head towards Eastward Island.

Holly wanted to tag along as well, but Alex was very worried about his mother’s safety. Holly was now his biggest secret weapon. Hence, he could only rest reassured if she was by Brittany’s side.

After comforting Holly, the three headed to the destination together.

They had to go to a small coastal town in Michigan and board a ship to get to Eastward Island.

Unexpectedly, Alex noticed a familiar figure after boarding the ship, it was his ex sister-in-law, Beatrice Assex!

“Huh? What is this woman doing here? Why is she going to such a place?”

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Alex was a little dazed upon seeing Beatrice. Never did he expect to see her at such a place.

‘Could she be going on a trip to Eastward Island? But what’s so fun about that place?’

Just then, he noticed a few young men and women next to Beatrice. He had seen two of them before, hence he still remembered that they were Beatrice’s classmates... He then paid attention to their conversation, only to realize that they actually came for the SCBA Battles.

‘Lord, all mighty!’ Alex was appalled.

It was fortunate that Brittany had prepared caps and masks for them. Hence, no one would be able to recognize him after putting on the disguise. Even Waltz and Michelle wore the same masks and caps, so they didn’t have to worry about being recognized by Beatrice.

“Alex, isn’t that your sister-in-law? Why is she here?” Michelle leaned over and whispered into Alex’s ear.

Alex said, "Don't bother, she's just a spoiled and arrogant brat. She would soon meet her demise."

Michelle nodded. "I always see her with those people. I even heard that Wilson Jordan was chasing after her too, but she rejected him. I really don't understand her, if she did reject him, why is she still hanging out with him? She'd get herself into trouble if she comes to such a quiet primitive island."

Alex wanted to send Beatrice a text.

However, the boat had already departed now. Even if he were to text Beatrice, she couldn't do anything else to get off the boat and that would only make her even more anxious. He took a glance at the few men and women who were with Beatrice. There were two males and three females in total.

He thought, 'Well, she's still my sister-in-law no matter what, I guess I'll just protect her secretly. I really don't have any other choice.'

At that time, Beatrice just happened to turn her head, her eyes laid on Alex for a few seconds... In fact, she had been taking quite a few glances a while ago because of Alex's current disguise. Wasn't it the standard disguise of Mask?

She was slightly dazed. 'Is that Mask?'

The ship continued to ride across the waves, yet that did not affect the cabin one bit. It was a very peaceful ride.

Alex couldn't care less about Beatrice's frequent glances. He didn't know if she had recognized him, but it didn't matter even if she did. In the end, he just closed his eyes to take some rest.

Time unknowingly passed for a while, Alex was awakened by the sound of fighting. He seemed to have heard Beatrice screaming.

He opened his eyes to take a look, she seemed to get herself into trouble.

"You... You jerk!" Beatrice screeched as she pointed at a burly man. She went to the restroom earlier. To her surprise, someone slapped her bottom after coming out of the restroom. After turning around, she saw that man with a smugly smile.

He even whistled at her and said, "Hey young lady, you look good."

Beatrice was a hot tempered girl, so there was no way that she could endure silently after some pervert groped her bottom in broad daylight. She immediately shouted at him angrily.

Soon after, Wilson, Sam and her other friends rushed over.

It seemed that it was impossible to avoid conflict.

Smack!

Wilson, who had rushed forward and wanted to avenge Beatrice, was smacked harshly across the face by the opponent. One of his front teeth was knocked right out of his mouth.

He had no idea that this burly man was actually a martial artist who was going to participate in the SCBA Battles. He smacked him as if Wilson was nothing but a ragdoll.

“You f*cker, what do you think you’re doing? How dare you try to hit me?”

“Do you know why I’m here? I’m a skilled martial artist from Arizona Dojo to participate in the tournament. Do you really think that you wimps can even lay a finger on me?”

“Hey young lady, are you his girlfriend? What could you do with such a trashy boyfriend? Even if you want to get a boyfriend, you should find someone like me! I can guarantee that I’ll make you happy every single second of your life. Come on, let’s go inside and have a talk.”

The man actually grabbed Beatrice, dragging her toward the restroom.

The man was really bold and lawless!

Sam fancied Beatrice as well!

Despite seeing Beatrice's pale face and her trembling body when she was being dragged to the restroom, he was shocked by the word "martial artist" and couldn't move at all, as if his legs were loaded with heavy leads. The other few ladies who came over dared not even stand up for her. When the time came, what should they do if they were dragged to the restroom by the man too?

Beatrice screamed hysterically for help.

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However, the people in the boat seemed to give her the cold shoulder, as if the matter had nothing to do with them and they tried to distance themselves from it. More importantly, this burly man just looked too overpowering at a glance!

Alex sighed and nudged Waltz with his knee.

Waltz took a glance at him and twitched the corner of her lip out of annoyance. She stood up and walked forward.

“Are you going to use the restroom or not? Get lost if you aren’t going to!” Waltz said to the burly man, visibly disgusted.

Beatrice might be Alex’s ex-sister-in-law, but seeing this man dragging a young woman into the restroom just to get his way with her made Waltz extremely disgusted. Women hated this kind of perverted man the most.

‘He should die!’

Despite this, the man had no idea that he was inching towards danger.

Waltz was wearing a cap and a mask, all the man could see were her ice cold eyes. Naturally, she wasn’t any more attractive than the campus belle Beatrice. He immediately yelled, “I’m taking this restroom, so you should shut your trap and get lost! If you really want to use it, then do it here! You’re just some ugly b*tch who can’t show her face, no one would want to look at you anyway, hahaha...”

In the next second, Waltz grabbed this man’s neck, despite him being taller than her by a head. She then slammed his head hard.

Bam!

The man's head was slammed into the restroom's door violently. The aluminium alloy door became frightfully dented from the impact. The man lost balance and fainted, falling to the ground.

Beatrice, who escaped the grasp of that man, froze up at first. Then, she sobbed while thanking Waltz. However, Waltz didn't seem to like her at all, her tone was cold. "I didn't do this to save you, I just wanted to use the restroom... Besides, I simply have no idea how brainless little flowers like you could survive till now. You have no strength to fight back yet you're here running around. Get lost!"

Waltz's words were awfully harsh. She pushed Beatrice aside and went into the restroom.

Beatrice was stunned.

She couldn't understand why Waltz saved her yet she said such insulting words.

'Why is she hostile to me? Why does it seem like she knows me?'

However, she was thankful enough for being able to escape the danger for now. She took a glance at her group of friends. Apart from Wilson who tried to help defend her, Sam and the others didn't dare to say a word. All they did was stand back and watch her get harassed by some man. Her heart sank as she finally realized her friends' true colours.

'These people are the so-called friends?!

'What a joke!'

She helped Wilson up from the ground and went back to her seat silently.

She then took another glance at Alex, she knew that Waltz was travelling with him.

Another twenty minutes later, they arrived at Eastward Island.

The martial artist who tried to assault Beatrice earlier was still unconscious at the time. Alex took a glance at him before leaving the boat. He kicked his core gently and inserted a flow of Chi with lightning attributes into his body.

In that moment, he ruptured the man's core and meridians.

Moving freely for the rest of his life would be a merely wishful thinking for him from now on.

After getting off the boat, Alex noticed a luxurious cruise parked at the dock as well. A woman was getting off the cruise at the time. Her skin was as smooth as butter, her cheeks were painted in a natural shade as if they were snow under morning glow.

She was wearing a black and red bodycon suit, making her look quite smart and elegant.

As an outstanding woman herself, Waltz turned to look at that woman. The two met eyes, but there didn't feel any connection between them at all.

The woman immediately darted her eyes away, treating Waltz as an insignificant passerby.

This woman was Tristan Coleman's subordinate, Ange Schuler. Her code name was Suzaku. She was one of the Four Great Princesses in the Coleman family of Missouri.