

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 761 - 770

Gulp! Gulp!

Suzaku felt like crying. She suppressed the nauseating feeling and forced herself to eat the whole bowl of seafood noodles with silk stocking flavor that she had made, drinking all of the broth.

It was because Alex had warned her earlier. If she failed to finish it, not only would he feed her the pill, but he would also strip her naked and leave her hanging at a footbridge.

She felt that this b*stard was definitely not all talk. Seeing his cruel and fierce means of handling matters, he might actually do such immoral things.

After finishing the noodles, she burped from the fullness. She felt as if her breath was filled with the sour stench of her stocking.

“Was it good?” Alex asked as he looked at her.

“Yeah... It’s good,” Suzaku covered her mouth as she replied, fearing that she couldn’t hold it and puke.

Alex shook his head lightly. “The Colemans of Missouri have such strange acquired tastes. You actually like this kind of seafood noodles with stocking flavor? Did Tristan Coleman tell you to cook something like this all the time? Does he have some kind of fetish?”

“You...” Suzaku’s expression changed abruptly. Never did she expect that Alex actually hit the nail on the head.

“How did I find out? You must have forgotten that I’ve marked you. I’ll know every single thing you do from now on. So, don’t you dare try something behind my back, or else I’d make you regret it greatly... By the way, were your stockings tasty? There is also dirt, dead skin and bacteria on the athlete’s foot on it too!”

Barf!

Suzaku hopped out of her seat and rushed into the bathroom, puking while holding onto the toilet. She finally felt relieved when her stomach was emptied out.

She kept rinsing her mouth and washing her face at the sink.

Then, she looked at her swollen face in the vanity mirror. She suddenly thought of a crucial problem. Alex mentioned that he could see her every move after marking her and nothing would be able to slip past him, as if the seal on her back was another pair of his eyes.

Then, would she still have privacy in the future?

‘So when I use the toilet or shower, wouldn’t that mean my body being exposed completely under his nose, just like in public?’

‘Oh god!’

‘How could such a pervert exist? How could I live on with this?’

With this thought stuck in her mind, Suzaku suddenly felt the urge to urinate. She had drunk some red wine and ate a whole bowl of seafood noodles. Despite vomiting most of it, her body had absorbed most of the broth. She couldn’t hold it in any longer.

However, she was really worried. Once she sat on the toilet, would Alex be able to see her thoroughly?

This would be too nerve racking!

She clamped her legs tightly, with her mind all over the place. ‘What do I do? Should I use the toilet?’

In reality, she was just stressing over nothing. Alex had tricked her.

How could such an amazing power exist?

Alex noticed that she had been in the bathroom for quite a while and had yet to come out. He paid no attention to her but said, "If you'd like to sleep, you can find some place to sleep downstairs. I only have one strict rule in this house. Apart from the first floor, you are prohibited to go to any other floors or the basement."

Tristan managed to reach the Colemans' residence in Missouri by car at 11 pm.

It was a large manor. Well, but it was not suitable to describe it as a manor. In fact, it was not an exaggeration to describe it as a huge complex of buildings, or a palace.

Many traditional styled buildings were built within the manor.

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The manor was ecstatically grand. The towering front door alone was at seven or eight meters tall and twenty meters wide.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Tristan knocked loudly on the door.

Soon after, the door was then pulled open from the inside. Two yawning disciples of the Coleman family appeared at the entrance. Seeing Tristan, they immediately awoke feeling refreshed, with reverence and cautiousness in their eyes. Both of them shouted, "Welcome, Master Tristan!"

"Master Tristan, what brings you back here? Didn't you go to Michigan?"

"The trip must've been tiring, Master Tristan. Is there anything you'd like us to help you with?"

Tristan was in a fairly foul mood, he pushed the two aside harshly and said coldly, "Why are you being so nosy? Get lost."

The two disciples of the Colemans, who were pushed by Tristan, only came to a halt after taking five or six steps back. They stared at Tristan who was rushing into the manor, but they didn't dare to get mad one bit.

Until Tristan disappeared completely from their sights, one of them asked, "What's wrong with Master Tristan? He seems mad. Didn't he go to Michigan with Suzaku to meet up with the third daughter of the Stoerrners?"

The other said, "The strangest thing is, why didn't Suzaku accompany him?"

"Yeah, Suzaku is Master Tristan's princess. She should be inseparable, but why is Master Tristan alone? Something must've happened. Could it be that the Stoermers offended Master Tristan?"

Tristan, on the other hand, rushed to see the patriarch of the family, his grandfather, Wesley Coleman.

"Grandpa, Suzaku's missing!"

Wesley was wearing a pair of ivory pyjamas. He was shocked upon hearing his words. "What did you say?"

Tristan replied, "Suzaku made a bet with some man and lost, she ended up having to serve that man. And when I called her today, she told me that the man has summoned her back to be his servant for three years!"

"God damn it! " Wesley became more temperamental as he got older.

He smashed an antique table to pieces with one slam. "Someone actually dares to take a princess of the Coleman family? He must be very bold."

In just a few moments, many core members of the Coleman family rushed over.

It was because Tristan was now the apple of the Colemans' eyes. All of them treated him with utmost priority, hoping that he could become the youngest Grandmaster someday so that the Coleman family of Missouri could rise to a greater height in the ranking of the eight royal families.

After hearing what had happened to Suzaku, they were enraged with indignation.

That was because the Four Great Princesses were very important existences within the Coleman family. All eight royal families knew that the princesses were actually fiancés for the main descendants in the Coleman family. Now that a princess was taken by some man to be a bed warming servant due to a mere bet, it would be tantamount to snatching away a daughter-in-law of the Colemans, bringing shame to their entire family.

Who could withstand such humiliation?

“Who is that man? I’ll bring along the Colemans’ guards right now to rip that b*stard into shreds and save Suzaku!” The one who spoke was Tristan’s father, Abel Coleman.

Tristan was enraged as he said, “I don’t know who that man is yet. F*ck, I just know he’s called Master Rockefeller.”

“What Master Rockefeller? What does he do?”

After Tristan explained in detail, Wesley slightly frowned. “Could he really be an actual Cultivation Guru? But, I’ve never heard of any powerful Cultivation Guru in Michigan. And, he is fairly young too. That’s very rare within America.”

Tristan said, “Hmph, could he really summon lightning with bare hand? I wouldn’t believe it anyway. These are probably some tricks.”

Wesley shook his head as he said, “Tristan, there really are powerful Cultivation Gurus out there, but they’re very old now. Cultivation is nothing like martial arts, not even prodigies would be able to master it that fast. Therefore, I think that the man is most likely a con artist, but he should be quite skilled in martial arts for being able to defeat Suzaku.”

As he spoke, he pondered for a while. Then, he turned to a woman. “Seiryuu, I’ll send you out there. Bring thirty elite guards along with you and find Suzaku as soon as possible! You must bring her back to us! Kill whoever that Master Rockefeller is!”

Seiryuu received the orders and said, “Yes sir!”

Wesley continued, “This matter must be kept a secret. We must never leak any of this to the public. If Suzaku... Has lost her virginity, kill her off as well!”

Seiryuu’s expression slightly changed, but she still nodded gently.

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Lord Lex’s funeral was held the next day. Alex went to send him off for the last time, accompanied by Suzaku.

Waltz, Michelle and the rest had seen her before. Although they were slightly shocked, they were mentally prepared. Most importantly, Suzaku was one of the Four Great Princesses of the Coleman family, an existence that was out of reach and they could only admire her. They were seemingly excited to see her following Alex

The funeral started at seven in the morning.

Mourn...

Cremation...

Burial...

The sky started drizzling, as if it could sense the sadness of this group of people. Waltz, especially, couldn't stop crying while her head laid on Alex's shoulder.

Azure was standing in the rain, the raindrops mixed with his tears on his face. Leading the whole group, he bowed to the tomb that was filled with flowers to pay his respect.

After bowing, he spoke up, "Waltz, Alex, let's go! Everyone, you can go home now! On behalf of my godfather, I thank you all for the past few days! As long as Thousand Miles still stands, Lord Lex's spirit will never be forgotten! I, Azure Storm, hereby swear that I will protect the empire of Thousand Miles! If anyone were to go against us, I will kill them off! No mercy!"

Following his speech was the cheers from the many underworld members of Thousand Miles.

All of them raised an arm and cheered. "If anyone were to go against us, kill them off! No mercy!"

Their cheers were loud and clear, causing many employees at the cemetery to stare in shock.

Suddenly, a woman's loud voice rang in everyone's ears. "What a speech! I'd really like to see if you'd be able to kill me off today!"

The voice seemed to be from a very far distance, yet it seemed very near.

At least a thousand people were present at the funeral, hogging a large area of the cemetery. At this moment, they looked around to find where the voice had come from. In the end, they noticed a group of people in black with black umbrellas at the entrance.

Their leader was a young woman, walking at the very front.

She was wearing a tight, black spandex. Her black hair hung down to the waist, with a hair tie holding her hair in the middle. She was at least five foot seven, her figure was definitely the best of the best.

Behind her was a group of thirty people, all of them had extraordinary auras.

Suzaku's eyes lit up when she saw the woman.

It was because she knew this woman. She was Seiryuu, the head of the Four Great Princesses of the Missouri's Coleman family... As for her actual name, even she herself didn't know. It seemed that from the moment she became Seiryuu, she no longer had her own name. Seiryuu came to save her!

Tristan is going to save her!

Suzaku had a very strong impression on Seiryuu. Although they were both part of the Four Great Princesses, their capabilities were completely different. Seiryuu was the strongest among the four. Even Suzaku had no idea just how strong Seiryuu could be. She only knew that she was chosen as a princess of Seiryuu at the age of twelve. Furthermore, she was an extremely secretive person.

Rumour had it that Seiryuu could kill Tristan in an instant when she activated her blood energy.

As expected, all the Four Great Princesses of the Coleman family possessed unique blood energy. However, they were always the secret weapons within the Coleman family, coupled with the fact that they were mere servants. It would be indecent for them to outshine their masters. Keeping a low profile was the basic code of conduct. Even if they had made any contribution, they had to give all the credits to their masters.

Anyway, Suzaku just knew that Seiryuu was a very powerful woman.

Although Alex had otherworldly means, she strongly believed that he was no match for Seiryuu. Moreover, thirty guards of the Colemans were present too. Each of them was a skilled fighter, the lowest rank among them was at Mystic rank.

Was it not terrifying?

At first, Thousand Miles Conglomerate, which ruled over the underworld of California, had the Three Great Chieftains, with Azure as the strongest among the three. At the time, he was merely an Advanced-Royal rank fighter, whereas Waltz was at Intermediate-Royal rank. Despite so, Lord Lex managed to become the king of the underworld.

Now, the Coleman family could casually send out thirty fighters who were at Mystic rank or above.

It was obvious that the background of a hereditary royal family was not really something that ordinary forces could look up to.

Alex clearly caught a glimpse of Suzaku's strange expression. The corner of his mouth curved up slightly, but he did not speak up.

"Who are you people?" Azure asked coldly as he stepped forward.

Seiryuu's black umbrella in her hands was covering her face as she said calmly, "You don't get to know that. I'd just like to ask you a question, where's Master Rockefeller?"

Alex's gaze glistened.

'They really are here for me.'

He took a glance at Suzaku... In fact, he had confiscated her phone last night. He also warned her not to contact the Colemans during this period.

Now, it looked like...

Alex lowered his voice as he said, "Did you call them over?"

Suzaku immediately shook her head. "No."

Due to the large crowd, the Colemans couldn't notice Suzaku immediately.

At this moment, Azure replied, "I don't know any Master Rockefeller."

Seiryuu said, “I knew you wouldn’t give me his location that easily, then... Do it. You’ll speak after each of you has your arm broken.”

She signaled to the fighters with her fair hand.

The thirty skilled fighters of the Colemans behind her uniformly closed their umbrellas and lunged towards the crowd.

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Azure was enraged.

There were at least a thousand people there, with at least three hundred underworld fighters among them. At this moment, Azure gave an order and the three hundred fighters roared as they lunged towards the group.

Just then, a scene that made countless people astonished happened.

Facing the group of thirty, the three hundred fighters of Thousand Miles were like three-year-old children. They were hurt and sent flying aside as they closed in. The sound of bones breaking filled the air, there seemed to be no end to it. Everyone was extremely terrified upon hearing the sound.

Several hundreds of people retreated one after another. However, there were just too many of them at the funeral, and the area of the cemetery was indeed too small. Hence, many offerings in front of the tombs were kicked over amidst the chaos, even tombs were damaged after trampling.

If the dead were to know about this, they would hop out of their coffins.

“F*ck!” Azure was shocked.

In the next second, he lunged towards Seiryuu.

Seiryuu was still holding the black umbrella, not moving an inch. She didn’t even show her eyes, as if she couldn’t see Azure’s move.

“ Hmph!”

“This is what you get for looking down on me! Die!”

According to Azure’s character, he had only fallen for Waltz out of all the women in the world. In his eyes, other women were just trotters, he would slaughter them if he wanted to. However, just as Azure passed through the curtain of rain and was about to land his attack on Seiryuu, she finally moved.

Her hand that was holding the umbrella's handle moved slightly. The black umbrella rotated to a certain angle. Meanwhile, the raindrops on top of it immediately turned into a ring of sharp hidden weapons.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In an instant, hundreds of raindrops were shot straight towards Azure's chest.

At that moment, he felt as if he had been shot by countless bullets simultaneously. Crackling and explosions sounded on his body. His rushing momentum had been suppressed completely, he was even sent flying just like that.

Barf!

Azure vomited a mouthful of blood. His face was pale as he landed on the ground.

Seiryuu suddenly yelled, "Stop!"

In the next moment, all the men in black stopped fighting immediately. Within this brief moment, dozens of fighters of Thousand Miles were hurt. Twenty or so of them had their arms broken.

Waltz was furious, she was about to step in.

At the same time, Nathan and Michelle wanted to help fight this battle as well.

Alex pulled them, stopping them from doing anything rash.

Seiryuu said, "So do you know where Master Rockefeller is now?"

Alex walked out of the crowd, approaching Seiryuu step by step.

"Back off!"

A fighter of the Colemans yelled as he swung his fist toward Alex. However, when his punch landed on Alex in the next second, a gush of powerful force suddenly burst.

The fighter was sent flying from the impact.

Soon after, another five or six fighters made their moves on Alex, yet their fate was no different from the first fighter.

Seiryuu finally reacted by moving her hand slightly. Countless raindrops were shot at Alex.

Alex didn't dodge the attacks and continued to walk towards her.

Poof! Poof! Poof!

All the raindrops exploded on Alex's body, but he looked unfazed, as if it didn't affect him one bit. Their distance started becoming closer and closer.

Five meters...

Four meters...

Three meters...

Seiryuu hurriedly closed her umbrella, its tip was as sharp as a spear. She then pierced towards Alex.

Poof!

The umbrella's tip pierced into Alex, yet it felt like stabbing a metal plate.

Alex didn't stop in his tracks and continued to walk towards Seiryuu.

Crack!

The umbrella's ribs broke in the center, with the shattered ribs piercing into Seiryuu's chest.

She was appalled. 'How would this man be so powerful?'

Taking a step back, she hurriedly retreated. However, it was too late!

Alex grabbed her by the neck before she could do anything.

"You... Who are you?" Seiryuu asked bitterly.

“Who am I? Weren’t you just looking for me?”

Chapter 0765

“W... What?” Seiryuu widened her eyes in astonishment, mainly because Alex was just too powerful. He looked young, yet he could crush her with ease.

‘Wouldn’t that mean he’s more powerful than Tristan? No wonder Suzaku lost.’

Deep down, she knew well. Although the public claimed Tristan to be the youngest Earth expert in America, it was not entirely true as it was limited within the eight royal families. In others’ eyes, the eight royal families already stood at the pinnacle of America, and this was how Tristan had such a title.

However, no matter how good he was, there were always more powerful people out there.

Some of them kept a low profile and never revealed their power.

She was acquainted with a young cultivator. He had already achieved Intermediate-Earth rank in the cultivation of martial arts by the age of twenty. Although he was at a higher place in the realm of martial arts, he never boasted about his skills and stood aloof from worldly affairs. Hence, no one knew about him.

On the other hand, the strength demonstrated by Alex at this moment far exceeded the young cultivator.

At this moment, those fighters in black who followed Seiryuu couldn't just stand back and watch, so they immediately rushed over to save her.

However, Waltz and Michelle joined the battle in the next second. The two women were at Advanced-Mystic rank

Waltz even had her spiritual tool, the Kira fan, in hand. With the two of them leading this fight, over two hundred fighters of Thousand Miles present, who could still fight, felt as if they had found their backbone again. They immediately lunged forward, trying to outnumber the group. Not to mention that Waltz and Michelle's attacks were brutal, their opponents' limbs were broken during the period that they made their moves. Those people couldn't bear their attacks later as they suffered a series of punches from the two women.

Within a minute, all thirty guards of the Colemans were taken down.

"Argh!" Just then, Seiryuu screamed at the sky, she sounded like the roar of a dragon.

Her aura increased at a rapid pace, her eyes turned red. Veins on her arms started bulging, as if air was being pumped into her body.

Suzaku's eyes lit up. She was filled with anticipation as she would get to see Seiryuu's true powers very soon.

Her life force started burning as the blood in her body boiled!

This was the real trump card of the Four Great Princesses.

Unfortunately, before Seiryuu could burn her life force, her energy core was destroyed by that b*stard Alex, causing all her inner force to disappear into thin air...

She failed to figure out one point. In fact, Alex didn't destroy her energy core but he merely sealed it. Once it was unsealed, her energy core would be restored.

Swoosh!

Seiryuu fiercely swung her leg. She actually managed to struggle out of Alex's grasp forcefully.

Her aura was intense, with her hair flowing in the air despite the absence of wind. Even the raindrops falling from the sky bounced away as soon as they reached the area about four inches away from her body. That was because a ball of defensive Chi was

formed surrounding Seiryuu's body using inner force. Neither wind nor rain could break through the force.

However, Alex's eyes lit up. He could sense the power within Seiryuu's special blood.

'What an interesting power!'

'Looks like the Colemans of Missouri has mastered a way to find people with unique bloodlines!'

"This woman's blood is even stronger than Suzaku's. Could she be one of the Four Great Princesses as well?'

Thinking about this, the corner of Alex's mouth curved up slightly.

Waltz shouted, "Senior, do you need help?"

Alex waved at her dismissively and activated the Mystic Armor. The dark golden turtle shell pattern under his skin flowed like water. After multiple consecutive upgrades, his Mystic Armor was now at fourth degree.

However, this defense art given to him by his ancestors was insanely strong. Legend had it that there were ninety-nine degrees for this art!

Now that he was at fourth degree, he felt that he could take bullets with his body.

'If it's at the ninety-ninth degree, just how strong could it be?'

'Could I be able to handle nuclear bombs then?'

Thinking about this, he felt as if his heart shivered slightly. 'My ancestors are way too powerful. Could they really be some sort of deities?'

Roar!

"Seiryuu's Mystic Flash!"

Seiryuu leaped into mid-air and turned into a blast of lightning.

Chapter 0766

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

It looked as if the air around her formed into a dragon as she swung her fist towards Alex.

Seiryuu's eyes were cold and blood-thirsty.

She had activated her trump card, using her blood energy to triple her power. If Tristan were to fight her, she would be able to end him in one second.

This man in front of her was literally a threat to the Coleman family, which was why she decided to kill him on the spot. She didn't want any more trouble in the future.

However, she was wrong.

Alex didn't even move an inch.

Boom!

Seiryuu's punch landed on Alex's chest, but she quickly noticed a bright yellow light coming from his body as a strong force repelled her fist.

With a light crack and a surge of pain in her fingers, she knew that her bones had been fractured.

'What a strong inner force!'

Despite this, she smiled this was worth it.

If she could kill this powerful genius, it didn't matter if she broke her fingers.

Just then, she looked at him.

Alex was smiling.

'What? Why is he smiling?'

'His heart should have been crushed by the impact. How could one still smile?'

Suddenly, her entire body shuddered.

Alex's hand was on her stomach. She wanted to scream at him for being a pervert, but she felt her core shaking. As if it was being twisted by force, all her inner force had disappeared into thin air, like a car engine malfunctioning, losing all its power all of a sudden.

"My... My core's destroyed?"

Just like Suzaku, Seiryuu fell to the ground and vomited a mouthful of blood. Her face was pale, eyes filled with defeat.

"How... Is this possible?" Suzaku mumbled to herself.

She felt as if her soul had left her body. She thought that she could save herself and end her suffering, to only realize that this was all wishful thinking.

'What kind of person have I offended?'

Nathan heard Suzaku's mumbles and huffed.

“Never provoke a grandmaster. Regardless of who that royal family is, my master will have them under his feet in time! I just can’t believe a mere princess would try to fight him. That’s literally a death wish.”

Due to his past injuries, Nathan couldn’t join in on the fight this time. However, his words were enough to leave Suzaku in a state of shock.

‘Grandmaster?’

‘Alex is a young grandmaster?’

‘This... This is just unbelievable!’

At the time, Seiryuu glared at Alex furiously. “How dare you destroy my core?”

Alex rubbed his chest gently. Although he had taken Seiryuu’s attack, it still hurt slightly.

Her punch had almost broken through his defense.

This would mean that that was the limit of the Mystic Armor's fourth level.

Alex grinned. "You brought your people along to kill me, so why wouldn't I dare to destroy your core? Did you expect me to let you off easy? Just look at you, with that cold attitude and tall figure. You don't even deserve to be my slave. You know what? From now on, you're the cleaner of Hell's Angels!"

He then turned to Waltz. "Waltz, arrange a position for her. This woman is tall and has long legs, so she should be a great cleaner."

"Alright." Waltz responded.

Next, Waltz ordered everyone to destroy the cores of every fighter from the Coleman family. "Have them work at the sand field. They'd have to transport sandbags twelve hours a day, food and accommodation will be provided at the workplace."

"Hire some supervisors and make sure to cease all their contact from the outside world! No communication devices too! They'll only be let go after working for ten years!"

The fighters of the Coleman family drowned in despair, trembling with fear.

'This isn't any different from going to jail!'

'No, wait, jail is safer than this. We're being forced to do labor, it's possible that we might die from exhaustion!'

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The rain continued pouring heavily without any signs of easing up at all.

On the way home, Alex drove the car with Waltz in the passenger seat and Michelle in the back.

Waltz said, "Alex, the Colemans are a very powerful family. The four princesses are part of their reputation too. It wouldn't be a problem that we imprisoned thirty of their fighters and used them for labor. But destroying two of their princesses' cores? I'm worried that they might go nuts."

Michelle nodded. "Yeah! If they could find us today, they could definitely find us next time. Both Thousand Miles and my family are still quite weak compared to them, so we have to be careful."

Alex asked, "So you are suggesting to let the princesses go?"

Waltz shook her head. "I think it's too late. Not only have you destroyed their cores, I heard that the four princesses are basically the female owners of the Coleman family.

Before marriage, Seiryuu and Suzaku have to stay as virgins. Now that you've enslaved them, the Colemans might think that they're no longer pure, so they might kill them! I'm sure that we've definitely become enemies. I think these two are just pure disasters, let's just kill them off."

Alex shook his head. "Those two are useful to me."

Michelle widened her eyes, visibly curious. "What's so useful about them? Alex, don't tell me, are you interested in them because they're pretty? Do you want them to serve you in bed?"

"Of course not."

"Then what are you going to use them for?" Waltz was curious as well.

"Their blood is special, so having them alive could be useful in the future."

Alex decided not to say much about what their blood could do. He figured that Waltz and Michelle wouldn't understand anyway.

After putting in some thought, he said, "I know why you're worried. They are indeed quite powerful and have lots of connections. If we really were to fight with them, it would

be pretty troublesome! I originally wanted to hide my identity, but I don't think that's possible now. What we have to do now is upgrade ourselves. How's the progress on collecting the herbs

I've mentioned?"

Thousand Miles Conglomerate, the Yowell family and the Pattingson family from Alaska were pretty strong when their forces combined.

Alex could make some pills to help with the fighter's training. As long as he was given a little more time, it wouldn't be hard to go against the Colemans of Missouri together.

Waltz replied, "Most have been collected, but we couldn't seem to find the rarer ones."

Alex asked, "Which ones?"

Waltz said, "Grave Weed, Bone Cleansing Flower and Sunset Areca."

Alex furrowed his eyebrows, the three herbs were quite important. Without them, he wouldn't be able to make Chi concentration pills that would help them upgrade. Alex had decided to guide Waltz and Michelle to the road of cultivation as well. They would advance too slowly if they continued training in just martial arts. Their skills would be

limited as well. They could only breakthrough by training in cultivation, broadening their world.

“I’ll think of a way too, then!”

Michelle suddenly spoke up. “My family had an auction for rare herbs back then, that’s how we got our hands on all the herbs last time. It’s sad that we didn’t find any extraordinary ones, but I’ve heard about a place called Hygieia Valley that contained many rare herbs. No one knows where it is though, we just know that it’s a clan.”

Alex’s eyes lit up. “I know someone from Hygieia Valley, I’ll ask around.”

The young doctor in Divine Constabulary, Ms. Nanami, was a disciple of Hygieia Valley.

Hence, Alex decided to ask her for some herbs.

Just then, Alex received a call, it was from Sharpay. He answered the call and asked, “Sharpay? Why are you calling me?”

Sharpay’s voice chimed on the other line. “Mr. Rockefeller, remember the project you mentioned a while ago? I’ve finished making amendments so I was wondering when you’d be back at the salon. I’d like to report to you in person.”

Chapter 0768

Alex paused and said, "Alright, I'll be there in a bit."

He figured that he could bring Sharpay's proposal to Michigan since he had to head over soon. He would then be able to show it to Maya and Brittany, who were geniuses in managing a business.

At the same time, Claire was sitting in the passenger's seat of a BMW, heading towards City Salon. The one driving was a rich woman, Eloise Parkinton. She was Claire's ex-classmate.

Since Eloise's husband was managing a health and nutrition centre, they were quite rich within California as well.

She found out about the scar on Claire's face, so she wanted to bring her to City Salon to see if anything would help.

"Claire, you're the prettiest among our classmates, so wouldn't it just be a shame for you to have a scar on your face? Let me tell you, the owner of City Salon is a very powerful figure! I heard that even Lord Lex had to bow down to him! The products that

he had invented are definitely of good quality. Many wish they could get their hands on them, but that's really just a mere wish!"

Eloise was slightly chubby, but she had dimples on her cheeks whenever she smiled.

Claire cared about the scar on her face very much. She couldn't help but feel hatred towards Alex since she believed that he was the cause of this.

'If that loser didn't provoke some weird people out there, Why would I be kidnapped and scarred?'

Claire said, "Oh Eloise, you've been praising this City Salon the whole ride! I know them, one of my nieces works there too! What scar removing product are you even talking about? You said that the owner themselves invented it, so is he some kind of researcher?"

Eloise had heard about the rumors. "Claire, you probably don't know this, but the owner is a miracle doctor! You know who the miracle doctor of California is, right? James Coney! He's pretty famous within the medical field of California, yet he called himself this person's disciple!"

"What?"

This time round, Claire was appalled.

She definitely knew who James Coney was, she even slapped his granddaughter once. However, there was no doubt that James' medical skills were equivalent to a miracle.

'If James Coney calls this person his master, just how skilled are they?'

Claire was getting interested in knowing more about this mysterious owner now, paying full attention to Eloise.

"Remember the scar behind my ear? Back then, that goddamn bastard tried to slice me with a knife, but you were able to pull me aside and save me! That scar was much bigger than the scar on your face now. I tried multiple surgeries but it was still there. Look at me now! Do you still see it?"

Claire took a glance at the back of her ear, there really wasn't anything. Moreover, she knew the history of the scar well.

Eloise said, "Amazing, right? I just used the product and it was healed up! Others might not know about this product because it's not officially launched yet, but I'm close to Ms. Lawson, so I was able to get my hands on some. Since it's effective, I knew you would want to use it too!"

Claire was now extremely excited and hopeful, knowing that her scar could be potentially healed.

In just a few moments, they arrived at City Salon. Eloise was indeed a frequent member, easily obtaining a VIP room as soon as she reached there.

Claire was shocked when Eloise showed her the product proudly.

There were two words written on the bottle, 'Lush Cosmetics'.

Chapter 0769

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

Claire pointed at the bottle, still visibly shocked. "Eloise, are you sure that your scar healed by using this? Did you use some other scar removing product while trying this out?"

She just couldn't believe it.

She instinctively hated and refused to use Lush Cosmetics. It was run by Alex's family after all.

Claire didn't like Brittany as well. In fact, she hated her. So it was almost impossible that she'd like Lush Cosmetics.

She convinced herself that Lush Cosmetics was a trashy, unqualified line of products, definite to cause problems to the skin later on. So she was sure that Lush Cosmetics would end up Closing down and Alex's family would have to bear the consequences.

Eloise, on the other hand, had no idea what she was thinking. She smiled and said, "Of course! I'm 100% sure! You have no idea how many times I've tried surgical methods to remove this scar. I've been to Japan, Korea and Europe to seek help! Yet none of my surgeries worked. The most famous skin specialist told me that it was impossible to heal it up completely with our current technology! But would you look at that? Lush Cosmetics did it! I really have to thank Lush Cosmetics and Mr. Rockefeller for removing my scar completely!"

She even kissed the bottle excitedly after saying this.

Claire was extremely upset. She didn't expect Alex and Brittany to make something that worked so well.

'Wouldn't that mean that they'd really be able to defeat Rockefeller Group?'

More importantly, Alex would be able to become a rich heir again. He might be able to get Rockefeller Manor back as well, which cost hundreds of millions. He would even have a company that was worth hundreds of billions.

Although her daughter had received all the shares of Assex Constructions and became the CEO of the company, her achievements would definitely be overpowered by Rockefeller Group.

'I would've had so much money! Status and reputation too!'

'But I've kicked Alex out and forced him to get a divorce with my daughter!'

Just then, an employee of the salon smiled. "Hello, Miss, don't worry. You can most definitely use this product, it is guaranteed to be safe for all skin types. However, since this is a new product, there are limited slots for testing. Ms. Parkinton is a friend of Ms. Lawson, which was why she was able to try the product out! Otherwise, there was no way she could get this on her own. We've had quite a number of customers try this product out, and it was even able to heal up the scars caused by cesarean delivery! Your skin would look as smooth as it used to be before!"

"What? It could heal cesarean delivery scars completely?"

"Not just that burns, keloids, atrophy, it can cure any scars that you know of! This is a new product that our boss had invented. I believe that it would overpower all scar removing products in the whole world after its official release! If you don't believe me, I have pictures of our past customer experiences for you."

Claire looked at the pictures but her mind was still in a daze.

After a brief while she asked, “You boss invented this? Who is your boss?”

The employee said, “Our boss is a young man, his last name is Rockefeller. He’s quite good looking too. Plus, he’s single.”

The employee’s face slowly turned a bright shade of red, eyes filled with unlimited respect and adoration.

After Alex had appeared at City Salon and left a shocking impression, all the female employees of City Salon had fallen head over heels for his power and mysteriousness. Over a hundred female employees would gossip about their boss in private most of the time.

‘A young, rich, dashing, skilled man with great connections. Even Lord Lex of Thousand Miles Conglomerate had to bow to him.’

‘More importantly, he is still single.’

Many of them were eyeing him, imagining a love life that was equivalent to a Cinderella’s story.

Moreover, these employees were trying to find every bit of information on Alex, so the salon had become a place for them to exchange such information. In the end, their knowledge of him slowly became more and more exaggerated. They now saw Alex as the most dashing prince charming of America.

Eloise teased the employee with a smile. “Oh Val, you’re blushing so hard! Are you crushing on your CEO?”

Val seemed even more shy at this rate. “All the women working in our salon have a crush on our CEO, but everyone knows that we can never be at his level! How would someone as amazing as him be into average women like us?”

“Oh but I’ve heard that our CEO had gotten a divorce before. His mother-in-law forced him to because she thought he was poor! I feel bad for our CEO. His mother-in-law must be heartless and blind! Our CEO is literally the best and many women want him, yet she had to force him to get a divorce with her daughter!”

Upon listening to this, Claire confirmed that Alex was indeed the owner of City Salon!

Chapter 0770

Claire just wanted to stomp her feet out of frustration. She might have been able to convince herself that Lush Cosmetics was nothing special, but City Salon was a different case. It was much more of a shocker to her. This place looked extremely luxurious, it was possibly even more luxurious than ancient castles.

When she walked in, she felt as if she was living in a dream.

However, this place was owned by Alex.

Despite hearing Val's words, she didn't dare to utter a word. She didn't even care that she had been insulted as heartless and blind.

This was the first time Eloise had heard this, so she was fairly interested. Hugging Val's arm, she said, "Wait, really? What happened? Give us some details here!"

There were many different versions of this story, hence Val told hers. It was clear that the mother-in-law of said story was being bashed to the extreme. She was described as a foolish, hot tempered and heartless b*tch.

Claire felt as if her teeth were going to break from clenching them too hard, yet Eloise started gossiping as well. "Oh my god, how could such a weird mother-in-law exist? Well she really is quite blind to have done that! What kind of son-in-law does she want anyway? Does she want the president to be her son-in-law? That woman must be ill in the head."

Claire's eyelids twitched gently, still not daring to say a word.

Eloise asked, "Who is this disgusting mother-in-law? I bet her daughter is no different. Your boss was right to get a divorce. That god damn mother-in-law can die in a ditch."

"Ahem!" Claire was worried that her identity might be revealed at some point, hence she spoke up. "Alright, alright, why are we even talking about this? It's not like it's any of our business. Let's just get on with the facial treatment, I still have some other things to tend to later."

"Okay!" Val immediately covered Claire's scar with the scar removing cream. "Miss, your wound seems to be quite deep. I don't think there's quite enough cream for it to fully recover, so you should buy another bottle after getting this treatment."

Claire asked out of instinct. "How much is it?"

Val replied, "580 thousand per bottle, and you have to preorder it as well."

Claire had almost jumped out of her seat when she heard the price.

Just then, Eloise kept telling her that 580 thousand dollars was a reasonable price for a miraculous product. From then on, Claire started regretting her actions deeply. The more she thought about this, the more she regretted it.

'Not only did I not benefit from Alex and Dorothy's marriage, I had to endure the humiliation of having a useless son-in-law for months.'

'Now that Alex was rising back up and becoming rich... No, he's already rich now, I've already forced him to get a divorce! So, I can't own any of that money!'

'I feel like I'm going to have a heart attack at this point! Wait, wait, no! Something's not right!'

'Dorothy had just gotten a divorce with that bastard a few days ago. Could he have become the owner of City Salon long before that? Wouldn't that mean that City Salon is a common property? Half of its shares should be ours! Yes, that must be it! I'll have to demand it from him!'

Just then, she heard a man's voice coming from outside. It was familiar, sounding somewhat like Alex's.

She immediately jumped out of her seat and rushed out.