

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 861 - 870

The shoe hung high among the branches of the tree, at least seven or eight meters above ground.

How could one retrieve it?

The female doctor was furious. She had never met a man this disgusting her entire life. Most importantly, her ankle was sprained. Now that one of her shoes was on the tree, and she couldn't get it down, how would she walk home?

“B*stard. You're... What? Where did he go?” The female doctor was about to start yelling again.

However, she realized that Alex Rockefeller, who was just walking ahead of her a moment ago, had suddenly disappeared

It was a long walkway without any other fork in the road.

How did he disappear?

The female doctor felt her hair stand. Right then, a call came in. The phone screen actually displayed Cheryl Coney's name.

"Phoebe, do you want to attend the Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange next week? If you do, I'll sign you up while I'm at it," Cheryl said.

"Yes, I do. Please sign me up!" Phoebe Larsen said.

"Alright. I'll see you next week, then. When the time comes, I'll introduce you to an awesome doctor. I guarantee that you'll be amazed." Cheryl spoke as if she was offering someone a treasure. Cheryl and Phoebe were classmates in university and were also roommates in the same dormitory. They could be considered best friends who were very close to each other and could talk about anything.

"An awesome doctor? Could he be your boyfriend?" Phoebe asked.

"No way! Have you eaten?" Cheryl changed the subject.

"How am I supposed to eat? I'm so mad that I don't even feel hungry anymore. Guess what? I bumped into this extremely annoying a*shole. I'm so furious. He stalked me and tried to create an opportunity to interact with me. After I exposed him, he actually tossed one of my shoes onto a tree. Now, I'm left with a single shoe. I really want to kill that jerk!" Phoebe said.

Cheryl was very surprised. "I can't believe a*sholes like this exist! Did he remove the shoe from your foot? He didn't molest you, did he?" Cheryl asked.

"Fortunately, I yelled at him and he ran away," Phoebe said.

"In that case, hurry up and get home. It's already very late. It'd be bad if you really bumped into bad guys. If you get robbed or raped, you'd have nobody to cry to," Cheryl warned.

"I know," Phoebe said.

One could only wonder how these two women would feel if they found out that the man they were talking about was actually the same guy. They would surely be very surprised!

Meanwhile, Alex had already dashed out of the hospital long ago.

For him, getting over the walls of the southern entrance was like getting over a fence.

Soon, he saw Maya Howards leaning against the door of a BMW next to the southern entrance of the hospital. Today, Maya put in a lot of effort to dress up. She had on some light makeup and her body exuded a fragrant scent. Such beauty was quite alluring.

“Sister, why were you looking for me in such a hurry?” Alex walked up and asked Maya.

“Let’s go shopping and get some Michigan cuisine,” Maya said.

“ ... ”

There were three things men were most tired of.

The first was to accompany women to shop, the second was to accompany women to eat, and the third was to accompany women to bed.

With Maya putting forward two requests at once, Alex instantly felt his body tremble. He’d rather fight with a Grandmaster than to accompany someone to eat and go shopping. “Sister, I’m a little tired. Can I not go? I’ll give you money!”

“I’m not lacking in money. I’m only lacking in men,” Maya said.

“I’ll help you find one,” Alex said.

“Get lost!” Maya uttered.

In the blink of an eye, two days had gone by.

News about Zendaya Stoermer’s wedding being ravaged with drama had yet to die down. Lush Cosmetics’ advertisement appeared once again on the internet, television and various other major media platforms.

Zendaya was still the brand ambassador.

It was the advertisement Zendaya took part in the last time. Previously, only one of the versions had been played. Now, another version was being played.

Chapter 0862

At the same time, Zendaya Stoermer published an unprecedented advertisement for Lush Cosmetics on her official Twitter page. She also announced that Lush Cosmetics’ scar removal product would be officially launched next week, and that the effect of Lush Scar Removal Cream was far better than all similar products in the world. Be it surgical scars, old scars, or Caesarean section scars, they would disappear without a trace within two weeks.

Once this news came out, things went wild on the internet.

When advertising beauty supplements, which ambassador would dare to make such a blatant and conclusive statement? In other words, not only was this digging one's own grave, but also attracting hatred for the brand.

Once consumers bought and used the product, and realized that the product was not as effective as expected, it would be embarrassing.

Was the Lush Scar Removal Cream really that shockingly effective?

Many people remained skeptical.

Of course, some netizens were more concerned about whether Zendaya was going to make a comeback.

That's because she made a clear statement that she was urgently preparing for Lush Scar Removal Cream's short advertisement film, and that she'd soon be able to meet everyone.

For countless fans of Zendaya, this was definitely good news.

Soon, an experienced scar removal expert stepped forward with criticism. “Lush Cosmetics is basically making things up. Dealing with scars is a century old problem. In cases where original tissue had already been destroyed and scars have formed, it’s impossible to repair the skin perfectly. Even skin grafting has its imperfections. There isn’t a single type of scar removal product in the world that could thoroughly remove Caesarean section scars without the use of surgery.”

Some other enterprises that sold scar removal products chipped in to support this expert’s criticisms.

In fact, Zendaya’s Twitter page had become a battleground for countless people to gather and confront each other, it was a battle against Lush Cosmetics’ scar removal product.

That’s because if Lush Cosmetics’ unbelievably amazing product really took off, it would be a fatal blow to other similar products.

However, Lush Cosmetics was very determined and firm in their sales.

Lush Cosmetics had even declared later on its official Twitter page that it’d be able to heal the scars on the face of Stephen Hendrix, a former film star. After one week, if the scars on Stephen’s face were still not removed, Lush Cosmetics would terminate their business permanently.

When the news came out, it was even more shocking than Zendaya’s Twitter post.

That's because Lush Cosmetics had already become popular. Even without the new scar removal cream, its previous acne cream and beauty cream had already been able to generate a lot of money for this enterprise. But now, it made such a huge bet.

Indeed, the company was capricious due to its wealth. In fact, countless advocates of Lush Cosmetics were leaving comments under the company's Twitter post. They requested for the company to withdraw such a bet. Even without the scar removal cream, these people would still support the company.

It was because they were also very worried.

The scars on Stephen's face were quite serious. Back then, a car accident nearly peeled off the skin of his entire face. He went through cosmetic surgery at least twenty times, but the effects were still very unsatisfactory. Now, Stephen had to go out with a mask on.

Wouldn't it be very difficult to heal the scars on his face?

However, Lush Cosmetics was bent on having its own way.

Ten minutes later, Lush Cosmetics' official page published another post. "Lush Acne Cream can get rid of the white spots left behind after using other types of acne cream."

In California, Claire Assex pointed and laughed loudly at the news. “Brittany has really gone out of her mind. She actually made such a dumb bet in front of everyone. How much money does she think she has? She’s already beginning to waste it foolishly! I’ll watch how she falls. When the time comes, she’ll fall to the ground and have all her bones crushed.”

Dorothy Assex was right next to Claire. “Don’t you know how many days are left before she has to make Rockefeller Group tumble? Mom, you’ve underestimated Alex’s mother. This is her taking drastic measures to deal with a situation. Now, her major attacks have begun. Rockefeller Group is going down,” Dorothy said as she shook her head.

‘Going down?’ Claire opened her mouth, but no words came out.

She was like a fish that had been washed ashore.

Chapter 0863

Claire Assex was now in a mood that could be described as extremely depressed.

There was an old saying that one must always suffer for one’s own mistakes.

As a woman who was obsessed with money, Claire had recently succeeded in driving her son-in-law away. After that, she realized that he was actually a wealthy person who was making more and more money, and that such attractive sums of money had nothing to do with her.

But all that money should have belonged to her!

She wondered if she would wake up laughing from her dreams if she had so much money.

But...

“Dorothy, have you... Have you been in touch with Alex recently?” Claire asked.

“We’ve already divorced. Why would we still keep in touch?” Dorothy raised her brows and glanced at her mother while she spoke.

“Oh, I’m just... I’m just worried about you. You’re not young anymore, and you got divorced. What I mean is, if you really can’t stop thinking about him, you can go and look for him. I won’t be against it anymore.” Claire didn’t mind occasionally stooping low to become a rich woman.

“Have you forgotten about where the scar on your face came from?” Dorothy asked.

“Er... This... This was an accident. Which rich person wouldn't attract attention from others? We'll just have to get a few bodyguards. Look at those celebrities who have seven or eight bodyguards around them all the time. Since Alex is so rich, it wouldn't be a problem for him to hire a dozen or so bodyguards, right?” Claire asked.

Dorothy shook her head without saying anything.

When Claire saw how her daughter responded, she felt truly remorseful. “Dorothy, how's Assex Construction doing? Did you make any money? You invested so much money in the company previously. Has there been any returns?”

“It's not too bad. It's an entire process. Don't be in a hurry,” Dorothy said.

“How can I not be in a hurry? We're running out of money. Can you give me a few hundred thousand dollars? I want to buy the Lush Scar Removal Cream,” Claire said.

She did use a little of it last time and it was indeed effective.

Dorothy pursed her lips. “Alex gave you a bottle last time, but you threw it away. Who can you blame? I’ll get you another bottle in a few days. I don’t have any money right now. There’s a bunch of bills I need to pay for Assex Construction.”

Hearing this, Claire felt even more bitter and remorseful.

At the same time, in California’s Rockefeller family, the folks weren’t doing too well.

Grandpa Rockefeller had passed away, and Spark Rockefeller died too. The saddest thing was that even John Rockefeller had slipped into a coma. He now lay on the bed and was unable to move. He couldn’t deal with any business, and even needed to be taken care of by other people.

Meanwhile, without John’s dominant control, Rockefeller Group started to waver.

Noah Rockefeller, who had temporarily taken over his position, wasn’t capable enough to persuade everyone. He made several strategic mistakes consecutively, and he had long lost the charisma to lead.

Shareholders of the company were beginning to fight for power, and nobody was willing to give in to each other.

In fact, fights even broke out during the shareholders' meeting. They had differing opinions, and some were already sneakily selling off their shares. The biggest concern was that if Rockefeller Group crumbled, its share price would plummet. When the time came, these people would have nobody to cry to.

Right then in Rockefeller Manor, the primary members of the Rockefeller family were gathered for an important family meeting.

The person who spoke up was Noah's eldest daughter, Carol Rockefeller.

"The appearance of Lush Cosmetics' acne cream in California has already severely impacted our market share. This is also because they are mainly focusing on high-end products. Once they lay a firm foundation, we'll suffer even greater losses."

Chapter 0864

"I wonder if you guys have seen Lush Cosmetics' latest official news? They claim to be able to remove the white spots left behind after using other types of acne cream. Who do you think they're talking about? Us!"

“In the entire market, only our brand’s acne cream can thoroughly remove acne spots, but it also leaves behind tiny, white spots. But not only can Lush Cosmetics’ product remove acne spots completely, it can also resolve our problem. So who would still want to buy our stuff?”

“This means war!” Carol Rockefeller’s words made everyone feel as if they were facing a war without any gunpowder.

“Daughter, do you have a countermeasure for this? The Rockefeller family’s business has indeed been in decline in recent times. Most importantly, the shareholders are not united. Everyone is preparing to back off. I’m worried that they’ll transfer the shares they own to a particular person. We’d be done for if that happened,” Noah Rockefeller said.

Everyone knew who he was referring to, but that woman’s name was forbidden in this household.

Olivia Banks jumped up and pointed at Noah. “It’s all because you’re incapable. If you were half as capable as my husband, none of this would have happened. Now, we’re all scattered, and the company’s making losses everywhere.”

Mariah Hamilton was annoyed by what Olivia said. “Why are you criticizing my husband? Is your husband so great? Apart from slandering William, framing his own brother and stealing Rockefeller Group from others, he hasn’t done anything proper! Oh, he’s pretty good with women. I wonder how many years he’s been fooling around with Pepper Kimmich. They must have destroyed several beds from all the sex they had. Meanwhile, as someone who supposedly sleeps next to him, you had no idea about this. He really was amazing!” Mariah said.

People usually refrained from slapping someone's face when hitting them, and they'd usually not reveal embarrassing things about others when yelling at them. However, Mariah's words thoroughly enraged Olivia. Olivia couldn't take it anymore, and she immediately jumped up and tried to slap Mariah. "B*tch. I'll kill you!"

But Mariah wasn't exactly a weakling. She immediately grabbed Olivia's hand.

"How dare you hit me? Who do you think you are? Now, your son is dead and your husband is in a coma. You're a lone woman in the Rockefeller family. How dare you fight me? My husband and my two daughters are here. Believe it or not, we can beat you into pulp so that you can't even look after yourself."

When Olivia saw how Carol and Natalie Rockefeller were glaring at her, both seemingly ready to fight, she immediately became fearful.

Paige Rockefeller and her husband said a few things to finally calm things down.

Meanwhile, Carol said something else that was shocking. "Do you all still remember what Brittany said during grandfather's funeral? There's a month left until the deadline she mentioned. Do you think she was just trying to scare us? You're wrong! I can tell you right now that Lush Cosmetics belongs to Brittany."

"What?"

“Does Lush Cosmetics belong to Brittany?”

“How is this possible? It hasn’t been that long, but she’s already able to create such a huge enterprise. She even managed to hire a huge celebrity like Zendaya Stoermer to endorse her products.”

It was as if a single stone created numerous ripples on the surface of water.

Everyone in the Rockefeller family was shocked by this news as their hearts pounded.

This meant that Lush Cosmetics had a very clear target, the company wanted to get rid of the Rockefeller family’s business.

“The bet that Lush Cosmetics officially made was targeted at our Rockefeller Group. Do you think she was making that bet out of stupidity? Nobody made that bet against her, but she released the news to make a bet with everyone. This is her way of creating hype and making conversations all about her company. After that, she’ll give us the final blow and destroy us completely,” Carol said.

“Carol, you’re the smart one. What do you think we should do now?” Noah asked.

“Now, we can only choose to take part in the bet. Didn’t she establish the terms for the bet? We’ll interfere with this bet. The best thing we can do is to kill Stephen Hendrix and spread the rumor that he died from using the Lush Scar Removal Cream. That way, we can turn things around,” Carol said.

After hearing this, members of the Rockefeller family nodded without hesitation.

“Alright, Carol. Go ahead and do everything you want for the sake of Rockefeller Group. I will support you,” Noah said.

Carol shook her head with a sharp look in her eyes. “Dad, I need you to give the CEO position to me. Aunt Olivia, I want you to issue an announcement on behalf of Uncle John to name me as Rockefeller Group’s official CEO. It will take effect today,” she said.

“What? No! Absolutely not!” Olivia’s facial expression changed drastically. She strongly opposed this.

Chapter 0865

Noah Rockefeller was originally the temporary CEO. Since Carol Rockefeller was his daughter, letting her take over as CEO was not a problem at all.

However, Olivia Banks was left with nothing now. All that remained with her was the titular power over Rockefeller Group left behind by her husband. It was only because they still possessed 30% of Rockefeller Group's shares. Olivia was still waiting for John Rockefeller to regain consciousness so that he could reclaim his power over the family.

These days, Olivia had noticed how the attitude of people around her changed. In the past, they used to treat her respectfully. Now, they bullied her in every way possible. Even someone from the younger generation dared to confront her!

"Carol, who do you think you are? You're from the younger generation. What right do you have to become Rockefeller Group's CEO? Even if someone had to take over the role, it'd be me. John is the biggest shareholder of Rockefeller Group," Olivia said with her eyes wide open. She looked as if she could eat someone up.

"Do you all really think John can't wake up? Once he does, and he finds out you have all been fighting over his shares and position, I'd like to see how you guys will be dealt with," Olivia added.

The things Olivia said made Noah and the rest a little nervous.

For many years, John had overpowered Noah.

"Aunt Olivia, please get things straight. Can you really become the CEO? How literate are you anyway? Do you know how to handle things in the company? If you become the

CEO, Rockefeller will go 'poof' on its own without even needing Brittany and Alex to attack us," Carol said coldly.

"I didn't say I want Uncle John's shares. I just want to work as the CEO," Carol added after a pause.

Olivia snorted. "Whatever, but no means no. You can only become the temporary CEO."

"This isn't up to you," Carol said with a cold expression on her face.

With that, Carol clapped.

Boom!

A man who exuded a grim, cold aura pushed the door open and barged in. Everyone was startled.

"Who is he?" Someone asked.

“This is the Rockefeller family’s base and we’re having a family meeting. Carol, why did you bring this wild man in here?” Olivia realized that this man had been staring at her with a deadly gaze ever since he walked in. He seemed very unfriendly. After being frightened for a moment, Olivia immediately became enraged.

Carol had intentionally brought this man to intimidate her!

Bam!

The man slammed his palm against the table. The hard and solid wooden table was shattered into pieces by his palm.

Did this look familiar?

Back when Alex was in Rockefeller Manor, he also used this trick to intimidate the Rockefeller family.

Olivia was terrified. A piece of splintered wood pierced into her calf, and it hurt terribly. However, with the man’s cold gaze, Olivia didn’t dare to make a sound. She was afraid that she might accidentally get herself killed.

The man continued to stare at Olivia before suddenly smiling devilishly. “If you call me a wild man again, I’ll show you what being wild means.”

The sudden change in atmosphere made everyone in the Rockefeller feel uncomfortable.

Even Noah and Mariah Hamilton were very surprised.

“Allow me to introduce him to you. He is my boyfriend, Seamus Owen. He’s not the Seamus who does drugs, but the magnificent Seamus. He’s also my future husband. Aunt Olivia, do you still think he’s a wild man? If you do, you should also think about how your surname isn’t the same as ours. Doesn’t that make you a wild woman?” Carol said.

“You...” Olivia felt hatred and anger in her heart, but she didn’t dare to show her emotions right now.

Chapter 0866

Intimidated and pressured by Seamus, Olivia reluctantly signed a notice that appointed Carol as the new CEO of Rockefeller Group.

The family meeting came to an end.

Noah Rockefeller and Mariah Hamilton reacquainted themselves with Seamus. After that, they quietly talked to their daughter. "Daughter, how did you get to know Seamus? Somehow, I feel that.. this person has an eerie vibe. Just one look from him makes me shiver," Noah said.

"Dad, that's what we need. Seamus is a man of great ability. He is the master of Leviathan Gate. What he did earlier was just a small trick. Alex is only relying on the tiny bit of martial arts knowledge he possesses to bully us, isn't he? This time, with help from Seamus, we can guarantee that Alex won't be able to live in peace," Carol said.

"Does this mean Seamus can directly kill Alex?"

Mariah asked joyfully.

"Of course, that won't be a problem. But killing Alex right away wouldn't be worth it. Mom, you probably don't know why Spark died, do you? Spark was killed by Alex," Carol said.

"What? Alex killed Spark?" Noah and Mariah both

cried out in surprise.

Carol nodded. "That's right. Alex did it. That's because Spark told me he was going to abduct Alex's sister-in-law when the incident happened..."

Carol told them everything she knew.

Previously, she was worried that Alex might kill her. But now, with Seamus' help, she was no longer afraid. There was no reason for her to hide the truth any longer.

After hearing all that, Noah became enraged. "Alex has gone too far. Spark is my only son, and Alex killed him. They are related! Alex didn't have to be so merciless!"

However, Noah didn't think about how Spark was much worse than Alex in the things he did.

"That's why I will slowly play with Alex until he dies. Killing him right away would be too easy for him! Since he wanted to put me in a coffin, I'll turn him into a zombie forever," Carol said viciously.

"What do you plan to do now? We've already been badly beaten up by Lush Cosmetics, and we can barely stand on our feet," Noah said.

“Don’t worry. I’ve already come up with a comprehensive plan. Once I officially become the CEO tomorrow, I’ll be able to execute the plan. Come to think of it, we should thank Alex. Without him killing Spark and putting Uncle John in a coma, how would the control over Rockefeller Group fall into our hands?” Carol said.

Mariah nodded. “Your grandfather set a rule that Rockefeller Group’s properties can’t fall into the hands of someone outside of the family. There are official documents that keep this rule in place. If John doesn’t wake up, Olivia can only get a portion of the dividends and she won’t get any shares of the company. In the end, it’ll all belong to you and Natalie... Seamus will have to take on our family’s surname.”

Carol shook her head. “Mom, you’ve underestimated Seamus. He’s a master of martial arts and magic cultivation. Why would he think anything of the little money we have? Of course, he can’t take on our family’s surname. But I can have a few more children who have my surname. Wouldn’t that be the same? Tomorrow, I’ll get Seamus to capture that b*tch, Brittany.”

As they were speaking, Seamus suddenly barged in with an evil smile on his face. “Carol, what are you talking about? I want to start training. Come with me.”

Seamus pulled Carol away.

Noah and Mariah looked at each other. They didn’t understand what he meant. But very soon, they could hear some embarrassing noises coming from their daughter’s room.

Noah's heart clenched. This felt very uncomfortable. However, Mariah merely chuckled. "Our daughter is all grown up now. This is normal anyway. Let's go. We'll head outside for a while," she said.

Meanwhile, Alex had no idea about Carol's evil scheme. Alex and Susan Hunter were standing somewhere halfway up a hill.

Not far below them was a heavily guarded military base. The entrance to an ancient tomb Susan spoke of was inside this base.

Chapter 0867

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

"What do you see?"

Susan Hunter pointed at the southern part of the military base beneath them.

Alex Rockefeller observed a patch of red, furious energy through his observational Chi. However, this probably had nothing to do with the ancient tomb. Instead, it was related to the military base that was intrinsically different from other places. Military soldiers naturally came with furious energy that allowed them to deter the weak and suppress the evil.

“I can’t see anything unusual. Can you?” Alex asked.

Susan closed her eyes.

The Yin energy in her body was very concentrated. Now, it surged at once.

Alex could feel that her Yin energy was coalescing toward her eyebrows at a very fast speed. In less than a minute, a fuzzy eye appeared between her eyebrows.

“Holy sh*t! A primordial eye!” Alex exclaimed.

Alex was stunned.

A primordial eye wasn't something anyone could open unless they were naturally gifted. Since Susan could open her primordial eye, that was enough to prove that she was special.

Alex suddenly had an inkling.

His father, William Rockefeller might have gotten involved with Susan not only because of her delicate body, but also because of her primordial eye which was what he liked the most about her!

Once the primordial eye was opened, all things unholy could be seen. Whether something was in the east, south, north or west, anything could be within one's grasp. This was something cultivation gurus could only dream of.

After the primordial eye was opened for around ten seconds, it immediately disappeared. Alex could tell that Susan was expending a lot of energy. It seemed that opening the primordial eye was very taxing on her. Susan opened her eyes once again.

There was a slight look of exhaustion in the depths of her eyes, but she seemed more shocked, if anything. "That's strange. The layout of the ancient tomb has changed."

Alex couldn't see anything odd at all. He couldn't even see where the entrance to the ancient tomb was.

“What layout changed?” Alex asked.

Susan pinched her fingers and calculated something for a long while. “A door of gold, and water without life. It no longer looks the same as when we first escaped. I can’t tell exactly what has changed... Could it be that William went back inside afterward?”

Alex’s eyes instantly lit up. “Can you tell when the layout of this ancient tomb changed?”

“I came back to look at it once before. It was before the end of last year. At the time, it hadn’t been touched yet,” Susan said.

Alex suddenly became excited.

If it was before the end of last year, that meant it happened after his father had ‘died’. If his father really came to this place, it meant he was still alive... But Alex couldn’t figure out one thing, no matter what. His mother had been in a coma in the hospital. If his father was alive, why didn’t he come to see her?

Did Alex’s father really think of his mother as a dead person?

“How can you tell if it was my... My brother who went in the second time, instead of someone else?” Alex asked.

Out of haste, Alex nearly said that William was his father.

“That’s because there’s only one entrance to the ancient tomb. Apart from being hidden, this passage is surrounded by danger and spell formations that block the way. Back then, we managed to acquire the spell formation’s map. That was how we successfully made it through. I don’t think anyone else has such capability to enter through that passage and change the layout after that,” Susan explained.

Alex’s eyes were ablaze.

He even felt something sour in his nose. It seemed like his father really hadn’t died.

For some unknown reason, his father pretended to be dead and hid away. But based on how well Alex knew his father, he wasn’t someone who would abandon his wife and kid. William had always been on good terms with Alex’s mother. Apart from finding out that his father had an unspeakable secret with Susan, coupled with the mysterious person who took the Holy Book away, Alex felt that his father must have had his reasons for leaving.

However, as William’s son, Alex must find out the truth in its entirety.

Back then, Alex was a rich kid without worries or concerns. But now, things were different. He was a powerful cultivator who acquired the legacy of his ancestors. He had the ability to support and even protect his father.

“I will try to get my hands on the Sky Tower’s project documents and get to the bottom of this,” Alex assured Susan.

“Your brother is a Grandmaster. What is your current level of cultivation?” Susan asked.

“I’m not a Grandmaster, but my pathway is different from his. I focus on magic cultivation,” Alex said.

With that, Alex casually waved his hand.

Chapter 0868

“Lightning, appear!” Alex Rockefeller chanted.

Boom!

A lightning bolt instantly struck a small tree nearby and it fell.

Susan Hunter was dumbfounded.

The two of them soon left. However, a few minutes later, an old man dressed in black walked over.

He looked at the tree that was struck down before touching the opening. In fact, he even licked it with his tongue. There was a slight change in the man's facial expression. Silently, he watched the small car that was departing from the waist of the hill. There was an oddly deep look in his eyes.

Back in Rockefeller Manor in California, someone shouted so loudly that even people in the southern part of the estate could hear it.

“Carol, you b*tch. I can't believe you're even more of a b*tch than that Brittany. You're having sex with that wild man under broad daylight. Why don't you just become a prostitute instead? Little b*tch, you're going to die a terrible death in the future.” Olivia Banks could surely tell from the sound what was going on.

She immediately started cursing out loud.

However, apart from cursing, there was nothing else she could do to fight back.

Meanwhile, Carol Rockefeller was limp on the ground. She was already exhausted, but she still needed to please Seamus Owen. She got up and wiped his sweat away while she complimented him for how great he was.

Seamus was thoroughly enjoying the moment. “Honey, you must help me train well. I won’t treat you poorly, and I’ll help you get the revenge you want as much as I can! I have two other men from Leviathan Gate who are investigating a missing person’s case in Michigan. I’ll send them on a trip tomorrow to abduct that Brittany. You can do whatever you want to her then,” he said.

Carol hugged Seamus and gave him a passionate kiss. “Seamus, you’re too nice to me. I’ll definitely help you out in the future,” she said.

“Yeah! This is beneficial for you too,” Seamus said.

Very soon, the next day arrived. Alex was ready to return to California.

The Sky Tower project was established through the Southern California Business Association. To acquire the Sky Tower, Alex needed to first sort out matters with the Southern California Business Association. Previously, there was supposed to be a meeting among members of various business associations, but it was repeatedly delayed due to Lord Lex Gunther’s sudden death.

Now, with Susan's help, Alex was able to get some clarity on the situation. He could now get involved.

"Alex, Zendaya gave me a call earlier. She told me that the scar removal cream's advertisement needs to be filmed in California. She knows that you'll be returning to California today, and she said she'll be coming over in a while to return to California with you. It'll be nice to have some company too," Brittany Rockefeller said to Alex.

With a keen intuition, Brittany could sense something. "Son, Zendaya refused to get married to her fiance not long ago during the wedding reception. Do you think she has eyes for you?" She asked softly.

Alex smiled while he probed. "If that's true, I should get going!"

"Why should you get going? She's a lady from at least a royal family. If she's determined to be with you, you'll have gotten lucky to be with someone from a higher social class. This girl is very good. I like her," Brittany said.

"Mom, you really do have a lot of love to go around! Who don't you like? You even like Maya and Waltz too," Alex said.

"Anyway, I won't reject anyone. As long as you have what it takes to keep things at bay, all I want is to have grandchildren I can hold," Brittany said.

Alex was speechless for a while.

Right then, a pickup truck drove up to the entrance of Lush Cosmetics. Two oddly dressed, middle-aged men sat inside.

“Is this where Seamus asked us to abduct someone?”

“It’s so run down. How could it be worth several billions? Is this a joke?”

The pickup truck was blocked by the security guard at the entrance.

The security guard was about to come forward to ask where these men came from.

However, the pickup truck’s engine suddenly turned on, and the truck rammed into the security guard.

With a grunt, the security guard was sent flying. As soon as he landed on the ground, he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Chapter 0869

Now, things went haywire.

One ought to know that Lush Cosmetics' security guards all used to work for Holly Yates specifically in the underworld. Now, Holly was hired by Alex Rockefeller, and she was responsible for the safety of Brittany Rockefeller and the rest. Meanwhile, the security force of the company was handed over to a few capable subordinates. The remaining talents were selected to work in Lush Cosmetics' factory.

After the security guard fell to the ground and spurted blood out, he immediately got up and shouted. "Enemies have barged in. Brothers, gather together!"

The security guards in the company came rushing out. Some were holding iron rods while others held knives. There were at least thirty of them in total.

The two Leviathan Gate experts in the pickup truck were a little dumbfounded. Their names were Carlos Jung and Max Dunne.

At first, they were in Michigan to look for Guardian Darren Vaudou from Leviathan Gate. In the end, they couldn't find Darren, but they received a message from Seamus Owen to come to this factory and capture the female boss here.

Based on their status in Leviathan Gate, they had no interest in running minor errands like this.

It made them look bad.

The problem was that Seamus' status was even more respectable than them. Seamus was the personal disciple of the head of Leviathan Gate, and he might become the future head. Thus, Carlos and Max didn't have a choice but to come over.

However, Seamus informed them that Lush Cosmetics was a very well off company, and its boss was filthy rich. It was nothing

out of the ordinary for them to make one to two billion dollars.

As long as they had the ability to get the money, Seamus didn't care. Hence, the two of them thought of it as a trip to earn money.

Little did they know, the security guards in this tiny, run-down factory were extremely ferocious.

Judging by their looks, they seemed nothing like a factory's security guards. They were more like gangsters on the streets who would pull their knives out to fight as soon as there was a disagreement.

"I didn't expect the people here to be so interesting. Ever since we've been out, I haven't had the chance to loosen my muscles. I'll think of this as a day of exercise. Don't help me out later. It'll be fun to fight against thirty of them on my own," Carlos said.

The two of them opened their car doors on both sides and got out. However, right then, another group of people charged out from the factory.

Each of them was holding a weapon. Two-thirds of them were holding long knives that could be used to cut cakes as well as people.

There were up to sixty of these men. This was a little intimidating.

Max turned to look at Carlos with his eyes wide open. "Carlos, what does Lush Cosmetics do again? I don't remember them being in the knife-making business."

"It's a cosmetics factory."

"Do cosmetics factories need knives?"

“Probably not, right?”

“Then why do they have so many knives?”

“For cutting watermelons, perhaps? Oh, screw it. I don’t care how many knives they have. They’re all grown-up babies in front of me. Watch as I destroy them all with my bare hands.” Carlos was extremely excited.

He saw a girl with long and straight black hair standing in the first row. She also looked very pretty as she lazily held a kitchen knife.

“Everyone else is using a proper knife, but you’re using a kitchen knife. That makes you the most special. Alright, it’s going to be you then!” Carlos activated his immense inner force and blasted away all the security guards who dived at him.

Carlos was one of Leviathan Gate’s Eight Great Banner Wielders. His martial arts cultivation wasn’t weak, and he was at Intermediate-Mystic rank. He was one step away from reaching the Advanced rank. Wouldn’t beating a few security guards be a piece of cake?

After that, he would easily snatch the kitchen knife away from the little girl.

'With the kitchen knife in my hand, I'll dominate the world. A legend about a man who defeated everyone in the world with a kitchen knife would start with me!' Carlos thought.

Just as Carlos was lost in his thoughts with a smile on his face, the pretty girl in front of him suddenly raised her kitchen knife and slashed at him.

"Hey, you're quite brave. Even at such a young age, you actually dare slash another person!" Carlos reached out and was prepared to snatch the kitchen knife away. However, in the next second, his gaze turned cold. Carlos was stunned for a moment. At first, he thought he would be able to grab the kitchen knife. But it suddenly moved so fast that Carlos couldn't even see it moving. By the time he realized something was amiss, he could feel a coldness and lightness in his palm.

A thumb flew into the air.

"Was that... My thumb?" Carlos was dumbfounded.

Right after that, he saw a flurry of movements in front of him. The young girl moved her kitchen knife around, and four more fingers flew into the air.

'They're mine! They're all mine!' Carlos was stunned.

His eyes were wide open with disbelief.

Chapter 0870

That's because Carlos Jung could finally feel pain.

All five fingers on his right hand had been chopped off. In the next second, the girl with a cold expression pounced at him.

Wham!

She slashed the kitchen knife forcefully against his shoulder.

At that moment, Carlos felt as if half of his body was going to be chopped off.

Thump.

Carlos landed on his buttocks on the ground as his entire body was covered in blood. Only then did he let out a long, pitiful cry. However, immediately after that, there were at least twenty more slashes against his neck. His pitiful cry was sealed within his throat.

“Oh no!” Max Dunne, who was waiting for Carlos to show off his might, was suddenly stunned.

Who the hell were these people?

Why was a young girl already this powerful?

Seamus Owen had dug their graves for them!

At this moment, Max was thinking if Seamus had qualms with them and intentionally dug a pit for them to jump into.

“Escape!” Max exclaimed after looking at the pitiful Carlos. He instantly decided to abandon his partner, turning around before running away.

However, the young girl suddenly charged over. She was twice as fast as he was.

Was she even human?

At this critical juncture, Max tossed forward a precious life saving talisman... This was the Confusion Talisman the head of Leviathan Gate had given him previously. Using it when he was being pursued by his enemies could temporarily disrupt the opponent's mental state, causing the enemy to lose focus and stop trying to kill him. When that happened, it would be the best opportunity to counterattack.

As soon as Max tossed the talisman forward, it exploded.

A circle of mystical energy that couldn't be seen by the naked eye dispersed and surrounded the young lady's body.

That young lady was none other than Holly Yates.

"D*mn it. You've wasted my precious life saving talisman. Go to hell!" Max shouted.

He would take her life while she was down.

But Max immediately discovered, to his shock and horror, that Holly seemed completely unaffected by his talisman. Her eyes were still glaring at him coldly, and she still moved as fast as lightning. The kitchen knife in her hand directly turned into a lightning strike.

Wham!

The kitchen knife pierced through his chest.

Countless ribs were broken, and blood gushed out like a fountain of water.

The battle ended.

From the moment it began until it ended, the whole process lasted less than thirty seconds.

However, there was zero communication between both parties!

“What’s going on?” Alex Rockefeller, Brittany Rockefeller, and the rest heard the commotion and walked out from the office building.

Alex patted Holly in a praiseful manner as he asked Holly about the identities of the two men who barged in.

“I don’t know who they are. We haven’t spoken yet,” Holly said.

Alex stopped the two from bleeding.

Otherwise, based on the severity of their injuries, they would have died from bleeding very soon.

“Who are you people?” Alex asked.

At this moment, Carlos and Max could be described as feeling utterly bummed and disgusted. They felt that they had been set up by Seamus. That’s because Leviathan Gate’s Eight Great Banner Wielders all had differing opinions, and each of them had their own teams. Did Seamus side with another party and secretly plotted to take their lives?

When they thought of this, they had no reason to hesitate. They instantly spilled the beans on Seamus.

“Seamus asked us to capture a woman by the name of Brittany Rockefeller here. We were told to bring her back to California’s Rockefeller family.”

“Rockefeller family? Do you mean the Rockefeller family from Rockefeller Group?” Alex and Brittany looked at each other. Their facial expressions instantly turned cold.

“Yes. We are to hand her over to a woman called Carol Rockefeller... Big brother, we were forced to do this. It’s all Seamus Owen, that a*shole. But he’s the young master of Leviathan Gate, and we didn’t have a choice.”

“Carol Rockefeller and Leviathan Gate!”

Alex’s gaze turned cold as his eyes emanated a murderous intent