

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 901 - 910

“Ah!”

Holly’s reddy mouth formed an “O” shape as her long eyelashes flapped. “This place is our house?”

Alex speechlessly nodded his head. “This is our headquarters and Waltz here is the most powerful female CEO.”

Of course, Holy knew who Waltz was.

Upon hearing this, she scratched her head. “So, Sis Waltz’s territory is here! Then... Then what...”

She pointed at Azure. “It was all just a misunderstanding. Let’s end this fight here. Since you guys are Sis Waltz’s underlings, then the title of king of California’s underworld is considered well deserved. Afterall, Sis Waltz still has both my brother and I

behind her back. Hahaha!”

At this moment, everyone in the Thousand Miles Conglomerate let out a sigh of relief. It would be fine as long as they stopped fighting. They would be beaten to death if the fight were to continue.

Alex glanced at Azure and he saw one of his front teeth had been knocked out. It was no wonder that she had a palatal air leak when she spoke. Not to mention other swollen bruises on his face, his arm had been dislocated as well. However, his condition was still fine. Many at the scene had their arms and legs broken.

He reached out his hand and grabbed Azure's arm, pulling it before releasing his grip.

Crack!

The dislocated joint immediately went back to its initial spot.

Shortly after, Alex treated some fighters with heavy injuries right away.

He used the Zharvakko talismans to help them recover fast but there were too many of them. If he were to look after all of them, he would have died from exhaustion.

In the end, he dealt with a few people who had more serious injuries so that it would not affect their martial arts training in the future. The others were sent to the hospital for treatment.

“I’m sorry everyone, my sister can be a little bit too harsh sometimes. I’ll take care of all of your medical fees, every injured person will get a compensation of two hundred thousand dollars.”

The injured fighters felt much better when they heard Alex say this. Two hundred thousand dollar was not a small amount of money for many people.

Holly puckered up her lips. “Bro, how am I harsh? Look, nobody is dead... Hmph, normally there should be a few dead people already!”

Alex frowned. “Tell me, what happened?”

Holly pointed at Azure. “Hmph, you should ask him!”

Stunned, Azure said, “I don’t know anything. You started beating us up as soon as you stepped into this place. I don’t even know what the people of Hell’s Angels did to offend you.”

Holly replied, "You didn't offend me, but your brothers did."

After that, she summarized everything.

It turned out that after Holly and Alex got separated, she wandered around California by herself. In the end, she ate alone at a night market stall. Never did she expect that a few men harassed her when they saw her alone. They even tried to forcibly take her away.

As a result, they certainly were snookered.

Those gangsters could not defeat Holly, so they brought up Thousand Miles Conglomerate's name to threaten her by saying that she would not end well and so on for offending the king of California's underworld.

With a burst of rage, not only did Holly incapacitate the few men, but she even brought one of them along with her to Hell's Angels and tried to raze it to the ground. After understanding the ins and outs, Azure burst with anger.

"Investigate this matter!"

"Chop up all the relevant personnel and feed them to the dogs."

Alex did not comment much when he heard him. Instead, he said, "Now the entire underworld of California sees our Thousand Miles Conglomerate as the best. Some of them underneath the organization would inevitably get ahead of themselves. Since good and bad people are mixed together, all kinds of problems are prone to occur under poor management. Azure, you hold a great responsibility."

As a member of Divine Constabulary, Anna had told him the situation of the underworld. It was not like Divine Constabulary did not want to stick their nose into this matter, they would act depending on the situation. They would let the underworld continue its development if they did not cross the line. Once they had crossed the line, they must deliver a blow to them. The underworld was exactly the same as the world above the grounds. Existence was the truth and complete replacement was not realistic.

Allowing one side to take charge within the borderline was the true way of management.

Azure immediately replied, "Yes, I understand."

Then, Alex continued, "Your martial arts' advancement is too slow. Indeed, it is a disadvantage to be born with renal deficiency. The problem is still not obvious when you're below Mystic rank. But, when you have reached Mystic rank, the disadvantages of your renal deficiency will start showing."

Whoosh!

Azure's face turned bloodied red. Especially when he mentioned that he had renal deficiency in front of the opposite sex. How embarrassing!

Chapter 0902

He awkwardly said, "Mr. Rockefeller, this... Can't we stop talking about it?"

Alex shook his head and said, "No, we have to make this matter clear."

Azure was on pins and needles. "Mr. Rockefeller, you must have been tired coming all the way here. Why don't you come and sit inside, let's talk in private."

"It's fine. It's getting late now, I'll leave after saying it."

"..."

"Where was I again?"

Holly kindly reminded him. "You said he has renal deficiency just now."

Azure was speechless. 'Did you guys do it on purpose? Even a person with renal deficiency has dignity, okay!'

Alex nodded his head. "Yes, we were talking about renal deficiency. Your renal deficiency is very severe but luckily you have been a virgin all these while. Otherwise, your condition might be even worse. Not being able to erect is only a small matter."

Azure felt like he wanted to die!

He definitely would not be able to find a wife anymore in the future.

However, Alex suddenly changed his topic by saying, "Don't you worry. As long as I'm here, I'll not let you be a virgin forever. You'll miss out a lot of fun for being an old virgin! You want to try it at least once, right?"

As he spoke, he threw a bottle of pills at him. "Catch it. Take one pill every two days. After finishing this bottle, it should be able to take you to the next level."

Azure opened it up and took a look. The entire bottle of blood energy pills had at least twenty pills inside.

His hand even started trembling. Suddenly, he fell on his knees with a thud. "Thank you so much for taking care of me, Mr. Rockefeller."

Alex waved his hand as he helped him up. "You're a fighter, don't be like your godfather who had weak knees, kneeling before Heaven and Earth as well as women. You'll be good-for-nothing if you were to kneel before men."

Holly frowned. "Isn't it more useless for a man to kneel before a woman?"

Alex smiled. "That's not necessarily true. It depends on how the woman kneels down, whether she kneels in front or at the back"

Holly was even more confused.

As for Azure, he finally understood the cryptic meaning in Alex's words. His expression instantly changed, it looked very weird.

Time passed very fast. Soon after, the next day had arrived.

Alex saw Waltz in the morning.

“Waltz, there is something that I need to discuss with you.” Alex pulled Waltz into his own room and shut the door with a bang.

Waltz gently bit her lips and glared at him sideways. After taking off her shoes and jumping into the bed, she started unbuttoning her clothes.

Alex was shocked. “You... What are you doing?”

Fleur said as her eyes were fixated at him. “Why did you sneakily pull me into your room early in the morning? Isn't it because you were thinking of doing that during the day?”

“I need to discuss some serious matters with you.”

“Me too... I'll just tell you secretly, just now your mom asked me to grab the chance.”

Waltz's face blushed with embarrassment. He rarely saw this expression of hers.

“Grab the chance for what?” Alex asked.

“Grab the chance to give birth to a grandson for her.”

In that instant, Alex was stunned. How badly did his mother want a grandchild?

Was she too lonely?

Was she in a hurry to have a grandchild in order to comfort her lonely life?

However...

He looked at Waltz and finally said, “I need to tell you a secret about my father.”

Waltz was stunned.

Alex seriously said, “I think my father might be still alive and he’s a Grandmaster. Moreover, he’s a Cultivation Guru too.”

In that instant, Waltz was dumbfounded.

“Then, whose ashes are in the grave?”

“A sow’s.”

“What the hell!”

Chapter 0903

Waltz was dumbfounded.

The amount of information was too great and it was difficult for her to accept it for a moment. After a while, only then did she gently ask, “How did you know all these? Have you confirmed it? A sow...”

Alex replied, “Last time, John Rockefeller revealed a piece of information. When my father was adopted by the Rockefellers while he was still a baby, that person had even given them some money and a jade pendant. And, the jade pendant was put within his funerary urn. When I went to take it out, I noticed that there were problems with the ashes.”

Then, Alex told Waltz the information that he had discovered during this period of time without holding back.

It was uncomfortable to keep this secret in his mind. He could not tell his mother either. He thought that telling Waltz about it was the right choice.

Waltz said, "So, your father is a Grandmaster but he had to fake his own death to escape for a certain goal... He must have encountered great trouble. What do you think? What kind of matter would make a Grandmaster, who's also a Cultivation Guru, to make such a choice by abandoning his own wife and son?"

"It must be related to the Holy Book!"

"Senior, is your power related to the Holy Book as well?" Waltz wanted to ask this question a long time ago but she could not find a chance to talk about it.

Alex shook his head. "My power was developed due to another opportunity. It has nothing to do with the Holy Book but it's related to my father as well as my family's bloodline."

Waltz pondered for a while and said, "Do you think that your father did all these because of your family as well?"

Alex shook his head. "I'm not sure. I need to enter the tomb to investigate everything. There might be some clues there."

Waltz pulled him and brushed her fingers against his palm. She said with a soft voice, "Senior, don't worry too much. My father-in-law has such great capability, I'm sure he'll be fine."

Alex looked her in the eyes. The two words "my father-in-law" were a bit powerful but he could feel the intention of the woman within those words.

"Waltz, I feel like I'm not the right match for you..."

"Don't be silly. I'm the one who can tell if you're the right match for me."

"I'm a mess when it comes to relationships..."

"I just like you for being a mess. How else could I have the chance to snatch you away from Dorothy Assex?"

Alex opened his mouth several times, trying to talk about his promise with Dorothy but he could not say it. If he were to say it, Waltz would definitely be mad at him for being

emotionally attached to Dorothy and falling into the quagmire of the Assexes despite being separated.

Indeed, other than the normal Dorothy, Claire and Beatrice as well as the rest of the Assexes only hurt him deeply.

“Lie down!”

Waltz pulled him over and made him lie down on her exquisite, mellow thighs. The bounciness and the tactile sensation were perfect. She gently fiddled with Alex’s hair using her delicate hands. The tenderness and sweetness in her eyes could melt one’s heart.

She took a cotton bud from the box on the table.

“Let me clean your ears for you! ” She said.

“I’m a bit nervous.”

“Don’t be nervous. I’ll be very careful and I won’t hurt you.”

“I’m not nervous about that.”

“Then what are you nervous about?”

“I’m afraid that I might fall to the ground. I want to turn around and face inwards.”

Waltz looked at her mini skirt and silently nodded her head.

The feeling of having someone else to clean one’s ears was great.

The feeling naturally became better when his ears were cleaned by an enchanting, picturesque beauty.

Alex’s face pressed against Waltz’s silky-smooth thighs, a light fragrance wafted past his nose...

Chapter 0904

What was meant by one did his best by keeping the power of the world in his hands when he was awake, so that he could lie on the beauty's lap when he was drunk? Wine did not make men drunk, but men got themselves intoxicated instead.

Alex had just woken up but he seemed to fall asleep again soon.

"Have you eaten breakfast?" Waltz asked softly while she attentively cleaned his ears and even blew air into his ears.

"No."

"What do you want to eat? I'll go make breakfast for you later."

Alex took a deep breath and muttered, "Seafood, seafood pasta."

Smack!

As a result, he was hammered.

Waltz hummed lightly. "Don't you think that I don't know what you're thinking."

After a pause, she continued, "The richest man of West California, Frederick Duncan has contacted me. He said that the headquarters of SCBA is initially located in Michigan but he recently bought a small manor in California. He could contribute it to you, the president, for free. The headquarters of SCBA will be moving to California in the future! Most importantly, he wants to meet you."

Alex widened his eyes. He was confused as to why the man would want to meet him.

After a pause, he said, "That old man is probably worried about his stomach cancer!"

Waltz asked, "Can stomach cancer really be cured?"

Alex put his finger on her skin and gently drew circles on it. "It's not a big problem to cure him, it just happens that the Sky Tower project is on the agenda. I need to investigate Caesar's tomb but that place is now secured by the military. I have to acquire the Sky Tower project first, only then I could make my move. Tomorrow... No, you ask Frederick to come to California the day after tomorrow and meet the other members of SCBA by the way."

Waltz stopped her hands. "Have you chosen your personal assistant?"

The image of a person flashed through Alex's mind, it was Xyla Stoermer from the Stoermers of Michigan.

With the status of the Stoermers in Michigan, it should be much easier to acquire the Sky Tower project!

After getting off Waltz's thighs unwillingly, Alex gave Xyla a call.

When Xyla, who was far away in Michigan, received the call, she was overjoyed. She immediately stated that she could undertake the role in the afternoon.

Meanwhile, Zendaya's mother, Carey, was beside her. When she heard that Xyla was going to California to be Alex's personal assistant, she immediately said, "I'll go with you."

Xyla was stunned for a while. "Sis-in-law, why would you want to go there with me?"

Carey replied, "Of course, I'm going to match make for my daughter. Now, my good son-in-law has not settled down yet. I'm having butterflies, and I don't even know what's the situation with the two of them now! Xyla, since you're so close with Zendaya, could you help me to estimate if.. Say, do you think that Master Rockefeller is going to marry Zendaya?"

Xyla said, "I can't really tell you about this. After all, what happened between Zendaya and Alex was a bit disgraceful. Since she drugged him, only then... It seemed that Alex had not divorced at that time. I think Alex and his ex-wife have some grudges in this matter. I can't tell if they could let go of it but I heard rumors that his ex-mother-in-law didn't like Alex and she was one to force them to get a divorce."

Carey stared at her as she widened her eyes to the extent that her eyeballs were going to fall out of her sockets.

"Master Rockefeller was forced by his mother-in-law to get a divorce?"

"Then, who is his ex-mother-in-law? Her standard is so high that she would even dislike a blessed man like Master Rockefeller?"

Xyla shrugged. "She's just an ordinary woman. Her husband was missing after having an affair with another woman. She's considered a widow I guess!"

Carey was speechless. It was a huge blessing for such a woman to have a son-in-law like Master Rockefeller. Yet, she actually detested him.

"I want to follow you to California so that I can think of ways to help to get them together. You just happen to be Master Rockefeller's secretary, we would have even more chances."

At this moment, Alex received a call after sending Waltz away. It was a call from the best imperial doctor in America, Wallace Yoke.

Alex smiled as he picked up the call. “Wallace, it has been a while. Why did you think of calling me today?”

Wallace replied respectfully, “Good day, sir. It’s like this, I’ve encountered a weird case. It’s about my friend’s grandson. I wonder if you could come and take a look?”

“Oh? What kind of sickness that even an imperial doctor like you couldn’t handle?”

“It’s like anorexia. He has to eat about 0.7 pound of mud every two hours, or else he would harm himself.”

Chapter 0905

“Hahaha!” Alex laughed upon hearing it. Hearing about such a strange condition, he immediately knew who he was talking about.

Never did he think that Wallace was still acquainted with the Colemans of Missouri.

After hearing Alex's laughter, Wallace immediately said, "Sir, I'm not joking. This is absolutely true. I saw him eating mud with my own eyes. It's really uncommon, even though I have practiced medicine for most of my life and have seen all sorts of weird

conditions, I've never seen someone who eats mud every two hours."

Alex said with a smile, "Then, was he unconscious when he ate the mud but he would turn back to normal after finished eating it, and ten minutes later he would feel very regretful and start vomiting?"

Wallace was overjoyed. "Sir, you're wise! You even know about such a weird sickness so clearly, like you've seen it before with your own eyes. I'm truly impressed."

Alex replied, "You don't have to be impressed. I can even tell you the name of the patient. Is it Tristan Coleman from the Colemans of Missouri?"

"Huh? Sir, could it be that you've seen it before?"

"Of course, I've seen it. His condition was caused by me."

“What? ” Wallace’s hand trembled as he almost fell to the ground.

His expression changed abruptly as well.

He was now at the Colemans’ residence in Missouri. Luckily, he was alone in the room and nobody else was around when he made the phone call. Or else, with the martial arts level of those in the Coleman family, they would overhear the phone conversation.

He still looked around carefully to make sure that nobody was watching him. Only then did he ask Alex softly, “Sir, what’s going on?”

Alex told him right away, “Nothing, really. It’s just that Tristan Coleman offended me. Not only did he steal my woman, but he even wanted to kill me. I...”

Before Alex could finish his sentence, Wallace was enraged. “How dare he do that?! Sir, you are the Immortal Doctor of the new generation, the leading figure of our three thousand medical schools in America. This b*stard actually dared to kill you, he deserved to die a ten thousand times! Such a small punishment is a bargain for him. Sir, I know what I should do now! But...”

He immediately lowered his voice again. “The Colemans don’t seem to know who did that to Tristan Coleman. The Colemans have strong power and many expert fighters. They even have a Grandmaster taking charge of their family, I’m afraid they might harm you once your identity is exposed. So, sir, after telling me about this matter, please don’t mention it again.”

Wallace's respect for Alex came from the bottom of his heart.

Alex smiled. "I'm really not afraid of the Colemans. But sure, I'll take your suggestion."

After that, Wallace said again, "Sir, there's Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange in California tomorrow. Will you be there?"

"You knew about this too? I promised Cheryl that I'll be there."

"That's great. Then, I'll join the fun too tomorrow!"

After hanging up the call, Wallace kept talking to himself, "That old fart James Coney is as cunning as a fox. He had his granddaughter hooked up with sir Rockefeller ages ago. What a waste, what a waste. That granddaughter of mine is no match for her!"

Otherwise, Wallace would have let his granddaughter throw herself at Alex.

After that, Wallace walked out of the room. The look in his eyes was totally different.

At this moment, Tristan's father, Abel walked up and asked respectfully, "Doctor Yoke, how is it? Did you manage to contact your teacher? Does your teacher have any solution?"

Before this, Wallace mentioned that he had to ask his sir for advice.

Did it not sound like a teacher to the others who heard about it?

They thought that it was some elderly, well respected medical practitioner.

In addition, Wallace was known as the best imperial doctor in America with lofty status, and his friends were all people with prominent status in great families and officials in the capital. In terms of influence, Wallace was indeed greater than the entire Coleman family in Missouri.

The eight great royal Families in America sounded very nice and their reputation was terrifying. However, now that the feudal system no longer existed, they were slightly less greater than some current state officials.

Wallace looked at Abel. He shook his head as he said, "I'm afraid your son has been condemned by the wrath of Heaven! It's not a sickness that a normal person could cure!"

“What are you saying?”

Chapter 0906

Abel was dumbfounded.

He could have never thought that the best imperial doctor in America would actually say such nonsense. He could not help scolding him in his heart, ‘Damn, what the hell with this America’s best imperial doctor? What nonsense! You can’t even cure my son’s tiny sickness, yet you dare to call yourself the best imperial doctor? More like the best quack’

It was just that he dared not utter it.

Or else, he would have completely offended Wallace.

Wallace said, “I’ve never seen such a condition before but my teacher just said that this is not a sickness of the body. I’m afraid it’s due to mental and spiritual level. Simply said, it’s mental illness! Unfortunately, I’m not good at treating mental illness. I think it’s more appropriate to send him to the mental hospital. My apologies, I can’t do anything about it. I’m too embarrassed to face your father again. I’ll take my leave then.”

He left right away after finished speaking.

Even if Abel wanted to stop him, he could not even stop him either. In fact, he did not want to stop him. 'F*ck, how dare you tell me to send my son to the mental hospital? Why don't you go in by yourself, old man?'

However, whenever he thought about his son's condition, he would feel a throbbing pain in his heart.

After getting back from Michigan, the Colemans had searched more than thirty doctors for Tristan. He even looked for famous doctors in various fields, legendary doctors, and even the barefoot doctors among the folks but to no avail. He even looked for eminent monks, Cultivation Gurus, and geomancers whosoever, but they were at their wits' end as well.

It seemed that Tristan could only be like that forever.

Abel went back to the inner hall and he saw his father, Wesley. He also saw his son, Tristan.

It was just a few days.

Tristan no longer had the spiritual glory from the past but he seemed very sick. His face was pale. His dark eye circles were as big as a panda's, and his eyebags were even more exaggerated than his grandfather's. He did not have a choice either. After encountering such a condition, he could not sleep much. He could not even eat properly!

Everyday, he had to eat sixteen pounds of mud and he had to vomit once every hour. It would be a miracle if he was still able to eat properly.

Most importantly, he had eaten the mud so much that even the gastric lavage could not clean his stomach properly.

His stomach was drooping and his bowel was dysfunctional. He had diarrhea more than ten times a day and he was severely dehydrated.

Tristan felt that it would be better for him to be dead if this condition kept continuing.

“Dad, what did Doctor Yoke say? Did he find a cure?” Tristan asked anxiously as he looked at Abel.

“Damn it! What imperial doctor? He’s worse than a pile of sh*t, he’s just trash that fishes for fames and compliments. He actually said that you’re being condemned by the wrath of Heaven and diagnosed with a mental illness. He said to send you to the mental hospital. F*ck, why doesn’t he go and die?”

At first, Tristan thought he still had hope. Upon hearing it, he fell and sat on the ground.

At this moment, a loud roar was heard from outside, as if something had collapsed. Those Colemans ran out to check the situation.

As a result, they saw their grand elder tore down a fake mountain out of anger.

“Grand Elder, what happened?” Wesley immediately asked.

“I’m very angry!” The grand elder let out a loud roar, only then did he say, “It turned out that the brat at the Stoermers of Michigan last time totally bluffed. There was no such thing as a half immortal. Everything was just a misleading illusion and I had fallen for it!”

The rest of the Colemans were dumbfounded.

Then, Abel said, “That’s not right, didn’t that brat kill Carlos?”

The grand elder replied, “I personally went to the Sky Mortals and asked the Solar Guru. How could he possibly be wrong? That Carlos himself was on the verge of dying, he died of old age... Hmph! Tristan, follow me to California tomorrow. There’s Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange in California, and a peerless figure will be there. He definitely will be able to cure your sickness! After that, I’ll kill that rascal myself.”

Tristan asked, “Grand Elder, have you found out who is that person?”

The elder said coldly, “A useless son-in-law in California, Alex Rockefeller! Your sickness is most likely related to him.”

Chapter 0907

“Useless son-in-law?”

A few of the Colemans were stunned. They thought about Zendaya’s wedding at the place of the Stoermers of Michigan that day, Alex summoned ten of millions of lightning with his bare hand and could seize the life and death of the people in a moment, as if he were a deity descending from Heaven.

How could such an existence be equated with the three words “useless son-in-law”?

Smack!

The grand elder threw a document in front of them. “See it for yourself!”

Alex’s information was all written on it.

The son-in-law of the Assexes.

The abandoned child of the Rockefeller.

A useless trash that could not even sleep with his wife after getting married.

Recently, his mother-in-law had thrown him out of their house and forced him to get a divorce.

Every information on it had changed the views of the crowd. As royalty, everyone in the Coleman family was superior. Even if they were servants of the Colemans, they would not possibly fall to such a state.

This man was a garbage among the garbage, a loser among the losers!

“Damn it! This is the kind of useless trash that won Zendaya’s heart? Stole my furnace and made me eat sixteen pounds of mud a day?”

“I asked Suzaku to kill this guy before. In that case, Suzaku might have fallen into his hands.”

“Ow...! I’ll tear that man into pieces!”

Tristan could not believe his own eyes at all. This was the guy who destroyed his furnace and turned him into a pure misery like this.

What gave him the right to do so? Did he deserve it?

At this moment, Tristan felt like he was going crazy...

He was the youngest Earth expert in America and the future Grandmaster!

“Is this information true?” Abel was slightly suspicious. “Grand Elder, even if we don’t talk about Carlos dying of old age, we saw it with our own eyes at the time. Third Uncle was heavily injured after being stricken by this brat’s lightning bolt. Some disciples of the Colemans were stricken by lightning too.”

The grand elder snorted. “What do you guys even know? Magic cultivation and martial arts are two different fields. Who knew where that brat learned some crooked sorceries and made such a posturing! That old fart Jerome was caught in his illusion. That so-called lightning strike was just a smokescreen! Think about it, who do you think Carlos is? He’s just a dying man, with half of his feet stepping into the netherworld. Once he had used his true powers, he might have ended up dead. Therefore, he definitely used less than 10% of his powers when he made his move at the time. But even so, that brat also spat blood after being beaten by him.”

Speaking of himself, a dignified Grandmaster was actually scared off by a useless trash. It was so embarrassing.

“We shall go to California tomorrow. I want his entire family to end up in a bloodbath!”

“Otherwise, I can’t clear the anger in my chest!”

If Wallace, who had just left the Colemans’ residence, saw this scene, he would be worried to death but sadly he did not see it.

It was afternoon in Maple Villa.

Hailey got back from the salon. She knew that Alex was at home, so she specifically brought back a lot of food to have lunch with him.

At this moment, Brittany, Maya and Holly had already left California and went to Michigan. Their mission was very important. They needed to make further planning and promotion plans for the scar removal product that would be launched soon. Other than that, they had to thoroughly follow up the bet of the disfigured celebrity, Stephen Hendrix.

According to the feedback received from the marketing department, Zendaya's Instagram advertisement had made Lush Scar Removal Cream go viral before it was launched in the market. Many people left comments on their official Instagram account, wanting to know how they could buy the product and its specific launching time in the market.

Unfortunately, the scar removal product planned by Brittany was made for the high-end market.

Normal people really could not buy it for the time being.

"Bro, I'm really impressed by your mother. Lush Cosmetics has spread all over America in such a short period of time. Even a few neighbouring countries also knew about the product. My orders here have already reached three hundred thousands on the waiting list," Hailey said with extreme excitement.

It could be said that Lush Cosmetics was fated to be a milestone in the skincare industry, overtaking other brands right away.

Because of the high-end prices of its products, it had become the status symbol in the upper-class society.

Alex smiled but he did not continue with the topic. Instead, he asked, "Did Charles come back?"

Hailey heard him and quietly made eye contact with him.

With just one look, they both knew what was going on. "Yeah, that day... Be rushed back!"

"What about Zack Carter?"

"He's lying in the hospital. We've hired a nurse to look after him. My mother-in-law did not want to care about him. Zack came back to take a quick look and then left again."

Chapter 0908

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Alex nodded his head. This result was considered to have ended up in everyone's delight and satisfaction.

Someone walked in while they were eating. After taking a look, Hailey was surprised. The person was actually Dorothy.

She frowned because she did not like this woman at all. However, she started smiling soon after. She said, "Long time no see, Miss Assex! You seem to be more nourished after the divorce! Have you found someone else already? Why did you come to your ex-husband's place? We don't seem to welcome you here though. It would be very nice

if my sis-in-law were to see you, the ex-wife, entangling with your ex-husband. Don't you think so?"

Dorothy glanced at Hailey coldly.

Suddenly, Hailey felt a chill sensation all over her body.

Therefore, she hated her even more. She then said, "How did you come in?"

Dorothy said, "You should ask him. Am I his ex-wife?"

In that instant, Hailey was incensed. "The both of you have gotten a divorce. Who do you think you're if you're not his ex-wife? Hmph, no matter how much I look at your family, you people are not pleasing to my eyes. All of you are snobs. You used to dislike my brother for having no money nor capability, now that you know that he's rich and you've come all the way here to harass him. Last time, it was your mother and now it's you. Why did you do those things if you knew it would come to this? Anyhow, you're also a CEO yourself, can't you save some face for yourself? Try acting like that again, do you believe I'll ask my Charles to cancel the cooperation with your company?"

"Are you done yet? Please get out when you're done!" Dorothy said nonchalantly.

“What did you say?” Hailey jumped.

In the end, Alex dissuaded her. “Hailey, you should go back first. I’ll talk to her.”

Hailey warned him. “Then, you mustn’t be an idiot. Once you’ve moved on, don’t go back to her again. Don’t break Waltz’s heart.”

After Hailey had left, Dorothy hummed softly. “She’s really worried about you.”

Alex stood up and grabbed her arm. “Wife, why are you here?”

“Who’s your wife? I’m your ex-wife!”

She rolled her eyes. Clearly, Hailey’s words still had irritated her. She said angrily, “Remarry! I want to get remarried now!”

Alex was stunned. “Huh?”

“What’s with this response? Are you unwilling to do so?”

“No, it’s just... The danger hasn’t been removed yet.”

“I think that’s just your excuse. If the danger hasn’t been removed yet, why did you drag that shameless female doctor to wander around on the roads? The CEO of Thousand Miles Conglomerate still lives together with you. Wouldn’t they be in danger as well?”

Alex’s expression changed abruptly. “You... You’ve misunderstood.”

Dorothy replied, “My mother saw you kissing Cheryl Coney yesterday with her own eyes. Should I bring my mother over to confront you?”

Alex was speechless. His expression also became upset. “I’m sorry, Dorothy. Why not...”

“Shut up! ” Dorothy suddenly yelled. She reached out her hands to grab his face and kissed his chin.

“Ah!”

No, it was not a kiss.

Alex shuddered in pain.

Dorothy took a bite on his chin so hard that he started bleeding. She even sucked a mouthful of blood out of him.

At this moment, her eyes were clouded with tears, there was blood on the corner of her mouth. She clutched her chest and said, "Do you still remember that marriage certificate? I can never leave you! I just want to tell you, this is what you owe me. Whenever you have another woman, it'll be another dagger stabbing into my heart, do you understand? I'll die from the stabbing of so many daggers."

Alex was dumbfounded.

He thought she was here to have a showdown, so that they would never see each other again. He would have never thought that it would be a slap on the wrist.

He was so touched that he started tearing up.

Smack!

Dorothy took out a bowl like performing a magic trick and put it on the table. It was a bowl of rice.

“I cooked this for you. Eat it!”

After staring at it, Alex was dumbfounded.

This bowl of rice exuded a strong rush of essence.

“This, this is...”

“This is the grain that you planted in the pot last time. I re-cultivated it. It’s amazing, it grew very fast. I ate some, it tasted great.”

Chapter 0909

It was a bowl of spiritual rice!

Alex was slightly shocked. Recalling the grain planted in the flower pot at the time, he had seen it sprout but he felt that the growth period was quite slow. At least, it was much slower than the growth period of the frosty octagon flower.

The frosty octagon flower bloomed within a night. The rice had been planted for a week before the first grain could grow out.

To his surprise, Dorothy actually grew so many spiritual grains after he let her take it back for cultivation.

It was indeed a spiritual grain.

Moreover, based on the memory inherited from the Ultimate Book of Medicine, this spiritual grain's grade was not low, it was the spiritual grain of three tribulations. What did it mean? It meant that this kind of spiritual grain gathered the essence of heaven and earth as well as the fortune of the mortal realm.

Unacceptable by Heaven and Earth, divine tribulation would definitely be brought upon it... Furthermore, it was three divine tribulations. In other words, these spiritual grains were existence that had survived three divine tribulations.

Alex did not know whether the legend in the Ultimate Book of Medicine was credible, or perhaps he had seen it wrongly.

However, the density of the essence exuded from this bowl of spiritual rice made his entire body feel very comfortable. He enjoyed it very much by breathing it in.

“Wife, how did you grow so many grains in such a short time?” Alex asked.

“Is this called spiritual rice?” Dorothy blinked her eyes.

“Yes, it is! Come, have a sit. Let me tell you, this rice is very rare. It is a true treasure. Martial practitioners will receive unexpected effects after consuming it. You... How much did you eat? How do you feel?” Alex immediately asked.

Dorothy replied, “I ate a small half-bowl of it. But, other than its fragrance, I don’t feel anything!”

Alex immediately held her slender hand and used essence to check her aura. As a result, it turned out to be normal.

There was no slightest fluctuation in the essence, as if it had disappeared without a trace.

He was greatly disappointed.

Looking at Dorothy, he was conflicted as he thought, ‘What kind of stubborn physique does Dorothy have? How could someone so pretty like her be unable to gather a tiny bit

of spiritual power? Even a pig should have grown a bit after eating half a bowl of rice of three tribulations.'

Dorothy seemed to be irritated by his gaze. "What is it? Are you starting to dislike me already?"

Alex immediately replied, "No, how could I? You could help me to grow these many spiritual grains, that would be the greatest help to me."

Dorothy snorted and said, "Hurry and eat it while it's hot."

"Sure!"

The essence would evaporate when it was left out for too long.

Alex immediately consumed only the rice without any dishes. He finished the entire bowl of spiritual rice... He felt the essence overflowing in his mouth, there was fragrance in his teeth and lips. After consuming it, the permeating essence in his stomach was instantly converted into a pure source of spiritual power, pounding on his internal organs.

Alex did not dare to delay the slightest as he started activating the Force in his body.

After circulating the Force throughout his energy cores, the powerful spiritual power transformed by the spiritual rice was slowly absorbed by his body. However, an anomaly suddenly happened at this moment.

With a bang, the thuggish bead in his upper energy core had actually awakened. Then, it started absorbing the spiritual power in his body.

“What the hell! ” Alex was infuriating. ‘How could it be such a troll?’

It came out to snatch the spirit of the Ancient ‘I’hunderwood Clap by absorbing it last time.

Fine, the spirit power last time was huge for him. Alex did not mind if it had snatched it. If it had not snatched it, he would have been in trouble. However, his body could bear the power of this spiritual rice!

It even snatched away something like that from him. The bead was too shameless!

“Damn it! B*stard!”

“How dare you snatch it from me?!”

Alex frantically ran the Force in his body to snatch the power of the spiritual rice back.

However, he realized that he was no match for the shameless bead at all. Whenever he absorbed the spiritual power a little bit, the shameless bead would absorb ten times more. He could only absorb the leftover spiritual power.

'B*stard! How could I lose to such a troll?!

Alex wanted to cry but shed no tears.

Chapter 0910

At this moment, the spiritual power had been swept away.

He stared at his upper energy core with inner sight to check the condition of the bead. Then, he realized that the intertwining cracks on the bead seemed to have reduced a bit. Earlier, he could clearly see that originally there was a very big crack with a shape of number "2" in the middle of the bead. However, now the crack had gotten smaller and lighter.

He was as if lost in thought. 'It was just a damaged bead, yet it could have such a miraculous ability. What would it be like if it could be completely repaired?'

He began to look forward to it a little. If he could always eat this kind of spiritual rice, the recovery should be even faster!

When he opened his eyes, he realized the plates whatsoever on the table had been cleaned up.

Dorothy laid on the sofa in the living room and had fallen asleep.

Alex walked up to her. Looking at her rosy lips, he kissed them silently.

She was woken up by the kiss. Her red lips gently opened, exuding fragrance. Her slender arms stretched out lazily, hanging onto Alex's neck.

In that instant, Alex picked her up and rushed into the bedroom.

However, Dorothy shook her head. "No, it's inconvenient for me today."

Upon hearing it, Alex was instantly demotivated. He put on a pretense like he did not mind it. "It's fine. I can withstand it."

Dorothy replied, "You better keep your promise. You can't turn around and look for other women!"

"I won't."

Dorothy only nodded her head a little. She knew that it would be still fine to say things like that for once or twice. It would be counter effective if she were to say it too much. So, she changed the topic. "You said the danger hasn't been removed just now. What kind of opponent are you facing? I could support you behind your back. Do you need my help?"

Alex thought about the remarriage that she mentioned earlier but now it was really not the time.

So, he looked at her and said, "Dorothy, whatever that I tell you now, you just need to know it yourself. I didn't want you to know about it at first lest you would be worried about me. But now is really not the right time for remarriage! I'm afraid you might be in danger... You are my biggest weakness. If the opponent were to capture you, I'll be done for! So, you have to protect yourself. By the way, there's a golden pearl in your mom's pearl necklace. Take it off and wear it on yourself. It can protect you."

"Don't you worry about me. I can protect myself."

“Well, my dad is not an ordinary person, he’s a Grandmaster with both martial and magic cultivation. He shouldn’t be dead yet. That string of pearl necklace of your mom’s is a mystical tool created by him. It has the effect of protecting its owner.”

Dorothy’s pretty eyes widened in extreme shock.

After going silent for a while, she said, “So, your enemy is an existence that’s much greater than a Grandmaster.”

Alex replied, “Maybe, it’s a much powerful force.”

Dorothy nodded her head. “I understand.”

Alex did not know how much Dorothy had understood but she said that she would go back and cultivate more spiritual grains since the spiritual rice was useful to him.

The day had passed just like that.

On the next day, Triangle River Delta Medical Exchange would be officially held at the multipurpose hall of California Trading Centre at half past nine.

At eight o'clock, Cheryl drove her BMW to Maple Villa to pick up Alex.

Phoebe sat in the back seat with a sullen face while gritting her teeth from time to time. She said to Cheryl, "Hmph, when we meet that b*stard Rockefeller later, you are not allowed to help him. I must take a mouthful bite of his flesh."

Recalling herself lying on the ground to bark like a dog the day before yesterday, she was simply... So incensed that she was about to explode in anger right there and then.

If the news of the first wealthiest daughter of Michigan lying on the ground and barking like a dog and even had to call a man her master were to be spread, her father's reputation and future would be affected. She, Phoebe Larsen, would be better off not to step out of her house in the future and changed her name to Doggie Larsen right away.

Cheryl's expression was weird. "Do you really need to be so fierce for biting a mouthful of flesh off him? Aren't you afraid that he'll make you bark like a dog again?"

"Huh?" Phoebe was stunned in that instant. She had been angry for the past two days, she actually had not thought about this very serious problem.

