

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 561 - 570

“Uncle, why are you here?”

As the middle aged man rushed to the front of Nathan to give him a respectful bow in fear and trepidation, everyone else present was shocked.

Frank wanted to leave a line of bloody wounds across Lord Lex’s neck using the machete to intimidate Nathan, but he stopped abruptly when he saw what happened.

The senior executives of Valtameri may not know clearly the origins of this middle aged man, but he knew him well. That man was an Intermediate-Mystic ranked expert fighter that he had invited over from Alaska after spending a huge sum of money.

He was the son of the Pattingson family in Alaska, Wilber Pattingson.

Now, he greeted this older man as his uncle. Could it be that this old man was also a member of the Pattingson family, and a senior of the Pattingsons?

Nathan’s eyes turned sharp. “I should be the one asking you this. Why are you here?”

Wilber was not an idiot. At the moment, it was obvious to him that his uncle sided with the enemy camp.

He hurriedly laughed and said, "I was invited here by Mr. Accardo to assist him in the tournament of the Southern California Business Association."

Nathan angrily said, "You call this a tournament? Get lost, return to Alaska immediately. Without my permission, you're not allowed to set foot outside the house."

"Uncle, this... Yes!" Wilber gave a bitter smile, then turned to Frank and said, "Mr. Accardo, I'm sorry, I'm unable to assist you in your affairs. I will refund the previous remuneration that you've given me."

He was blunt and straightforward, and left right after finished speaking.

Or rather, he fled.

Frank was in a state of shock at this moment.

Well, Wilber was the strongest among the expert fighters that he had invited. As for Mr. Ono from Japan, he was much inferior than Wilber in terms of martial arts skills. However, he was superior in terms of mental powers. He could unknowingly injure his

opponent's mental state, causing them to lose their mobility temporarily... Yet, speaking of it, this was his real trump card.

Therefore, for the sake of Mr. Ono, Frank insisted on Waltz coming to serve his beloved disciple.

However, now...

His hand that was holding the machete started trembling.

With just one sentence from Nathan, Wilber didn't even dare to let out a fart and fled immediately. How could he be some weakling if he was able to do that?

"Are you still not going to put the machete down?" Nathan spoke. At this moment, the distance between him and Frank was just five meters.

He had absolute confidence that even if Frank wanted to hack Lord Lex to death right now, he couldn't even harm half a hair on his head.

"Excuse me, Sir. May I ask what is your relationship with the Patington family?" Frank asked.

Nathan snorted coldly. "You're not qualified to know."

After taking half a step back, Frank took a glance at Alex, who was dressed in a bodyguard suit.

He heard it just now that Nathan listened to the orders of this young man.

Recalling Lord Lex's words before this, he thought, 'Could it be that this is Waltz's man?'

Nathan was getting impatient.

Master Alex was waiting for him!

If he couldn't save Lord Lex after such a long time, didn't that mean that he was useless?

Whoosh!

Nathan stopped his idle chatter, and made his move instead.

Frank grasped the knife in his hand tightly. At the same time, he used his other hand to grab Lord Lex to use him as a meat shield.

However, in the next second, he felt a chill down his spine.

Nathan released a burst of aura, the force was almost enough to flatten him on his back.

“This... Could it be an Earth expert?!”

Frank had never seen what an Earth expert was like, but he once had the privilege of seeing a Mystic-Royal ranked fighter before. The despair that he felt during the aura burst... However, the feeling exuded from Nathan’s aura right now was even more terrifying.

Before Frank could react, the machete in his hand was snatched away by Nathan.

Whoosh!

The machete backhandedly slashed towards Frank.

“Don’t kill him!” Alex hurriedly said.

Frank still had some uses to him.

Slash!

As Nathan abruptly changed direction, the machete that was initially aimed at Frank’s head cut into his shoulder instead.

Fresh blood spurted out, spraying the area around it. Frank staggered backwards, his face was pale as blood drained from it.

Just for an instant, he felt as if he had a close brush with death.

He smiled bitterly in his heart. He had endured silently for so many years to hide his martial arts cultivation at half step to Mystic rank, so that he could surprise his opponents with a fatal blow at a critical moment. Never did he expect to meet an Earth expert. Whether he hid his abilities or not, it didn’t make any difference at all.

“Baka!”

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The Japanese man who was called Ono Yohei stood up from his seat.

With a roar, he drew out a Japanese katana from the sheath.

“If you have the guts, come and fight me!”

At this moment, Waltz said to Alex, “That’s him. He used some mysterious techniques and shattered my energy core.”

Alex nodded. “Alright. I’ll personally avenge this grudge of yours.”

At this moment, Nathan had already rescued Lord Lex, and brought him back to their side.

“Thank you, Mr. Rockefeller!” Lord Lex thanked Alex first, before turning to thank Nathan.

“You are one of us, no thanks are needed.”

Seeing Lord Lex was inflicted with some internal injuries, Alex immediately poured some Chi into him with his finger. After instructing Nathan to protect Waltz and Lord Lex, only then did he place his hands behind his back and walked forward.

“You want a duel? As you wish!” Alex said loudly as he looked at Yohei.

Yohei’s blade came to a pause, there was a look of disdain on his face as he said, “Who do you think you are? Do you think you’re worthy to fight me?”

Alex didn’t stop walking. He walked forward at a slow pace as he said, “Are you from Gokudo Soshiki?”

What?

Yohei’s heart skipped a beat, and his pupils constricted sharply.

At the same time, a hint of panic flashed over Frank’s face.

However, none of these things could escape Alex’s eyes.

“So, it seems that I’ve found the real mastermind.”

Alex’s eyes glistened as he was about to move forward to dislocate Yohei’s jaw.

All the assassins from Gokudo Soshiki that he had met last time committed suicide from the poison hidden in their teeth. As long as the jaw was dislocated, he could no longer bite down the poison to kill himself.

To his surprise, an idiot appeared out of nowhere and jumped out in between them to stop Alex in his tracks. “You’re not worthy to challenge my master. I will fight you.”

This person was Yohei’s beloved disciple.

Alex stopped in his tracks, there was a murderous look in his eyes. “So, you’re the one who wanted our Waltz to serve you for a month?”

The man’s expression was extremely arrogant. “That’s right. If you’re smart, you will send the woman to me obediently. Don’t think that you have the right to speak to me, just because that old man managed to injure Frank. In fact, you don’t even deserve to carry my shoes! You are just a stinky bodyguard, why don’t you be on your knees and beg for my mercy? In my master’s eyes, all of you are trash.”

It turned out that he at least recognized the bodyguard uniform.

Everyone in Valtameri Co. knew about Yohei's capabilities. Therefore, they could feel the rationale within the words of his disciple. Nathan Pattinson was a surprise element, but they had Ono Yohei on their side.

Under the assault of his mysterious mental power, even a Grandmaster would have to kneel down. Unfortunately, these people didn't fully understand a Grandmaster's strength.

Just as many were setting their eyes on Alex and waiting for his good show, Alex calmly said, "The geomancy of Valtameri Tower isn't bad. You can rest peacefully here as this place is going to be your burial ground."

"What did you say?"

"I'll send you off to the River Styx now." Alex clenched his fist and threw it out fiercely.

Dragon-Tusk Punch!

Dragon-Tusk, Thousand Blades!

Boom!

The speed of his fists were like thunder; the power of his fists were like electricity.

At that moment, everyone present could feel Alex's punch was fierce and unforgiving, bursting out with flashes of light.

With a single punch, Yohei's beloved disciple was struck right in the chest. It looked like he had been struck by lightning.

He looked down, and all he could see was a scorched black area. A big, transparent hole appeared in the middle of his chest.

His chest area had been punched through with just a punch.

The blood surged like a river.

As for Alex, after sending out that punch, he ignored the disciple and rushed toward Yohei.

“Bakayaro!”

Yohei activated his mental powers fiercely, and it pierced toward Alex’s brain like a sharp blade.

Then, he followed up closely with a thrust of his katana. It was the katana, Shiketsu!

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Ring!

In an instant, Alex felt an extremely powerful, painful force slammed into his brain, as though it had been punctured by a needle and cut by a knife.

He felt as though his very soul was about to be torn apart.

‘Could mental powers be this strong?’ Alex’s heart was shakened. ‘No, it’s condensed!’

His own mental powers immediately rose to form a defense, blocking off this wave of attack firmly.

Much to his relief, he had seen the cultivation technique of mental powers from Clown and obtained it a few days ago, so he knew some of the tricks behind it. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to withstand this wave of attack

This Japanese devil really was good at it.

He stood still, resisting the mental power attack while understanding it, as well as studying his attack methods.

However, in everyone else's eyes, it looked like Alex had been restrained and controlled by Mr. Ono. Even Yohei himself thought it was so.

And so the katana in his hand, Shiketsu, that was about to cut downwards stopped abruptly.

In this way, he could display his capability.

He was not bothered by the death of one of his disciples at all.

Everyone else thought that Yohei cherished his beloved disciple and for the sake of the injury of his disciple, he wanted Waltz to come forward and kneel down for an apology, as well as to serve his disciple for a month.

However, they were wrong.

In fact, he felt attracted to Waltz's beauty and charm, and wanted to have her for himself.

At the moment, he snorted coldly. "I thought you were quite powerful, but it turned out you are just trash! Frank-kun, with all due respect, you fighters from the golden era are all no different than rubbish in my eyes! It's even easy for me to kill a so-called Grandmaster of yours."

Frank finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw what had happened.

When Alex instantly killed Mr. Ono's beloved disciple with such a terrifying grandeur, Frank was shocked to the core.

He clutched the wound on his shoulder and said, "Mr. Ono, you're brilliant and superior indeed!"

Waltz was extremely anxious as she said, "That's not good, Senior has been restrained by his sorcery, what do we do?"

Nathan was also downright shocked.

However, Alex was a Grandmaster. If this Japanese devil could even stop a Grandmaster in his tracks, wasn't he just too powerful?

"I'll give it a shot!" Nathan slammed his feet down after speaking. The ground underneath him collapsed, leaving a gigantic imprint as he lunged forward.

However, he felt a roar in his mind in the next moment, the pain was so excruciating that it made him doubt his life.

He fell to the ground with a thud, and became unconscious.

"No!" Waltz and Lord Lex wailed in anguish.

Nathan, who had sent Wilber scampering away with his tails between his legs with just a word, couldn't resist this guy's mental power at all. Wasn't his power just too overpowering?!

Could it be that he could really wipe the floor with the golden era, and even the invincible Grandmasters?

A triumph expression was displayed on Yohei's face, he roared with laughter. "Frank-kun, did you see that? Whatever golden era's fighters or top-notch experts, in my

great eyes, all of them are just chicken sh*t! With my great self here to help you in the Southern California tournament whatsoever, you can just kick back and relax.”

Frank was in such a good mood, he consecutively said “Yes” three times.

The senior executives of Valtameri Co. also started speaking out one after another.

“Mr. Ono really isn’t any common person.”

“With Mr. Ono around, why should we worry about great affairs that cannot be accomplished?”

“All those experts of martial arts, they’re all just rubbish. They can’t even be compared to Mr. Ono’s pinky.”

Some of the fighters present heard these words, they couldn’t help but feel very aggrieved.

The compliments of everyone around Yohei made him puff up with pride, feeling ecstatic as though he was on cloud nine. He suddenly pointed to Waltz and said, “My disciple has been killed. As his master, I demand this woman to come over and apologize, as well as serve me as a maid for three months and let me enjoy her.”

Waltz was furious.

However, Frank laughed and said, “Mr. Ono, you’re such a remarkable person. Of course, there’s no problem to have this trivial matter done. Not only that, our Valtameri Co. also has many beauties. I will make some arrangements for you later, Mr. Ono, and I can ensure that you will enjoy them to the fullest.”

Yohei laughed. “Very well!”

Then, he raised his katana again, with a sinister smile on his face. “This person killed my disciple, let me perform harakiri on him so that everyone can witness the charm of our Japanese harakiri!”

“No, Senior! Hurry and wake up!”

“Mr. Rockefeller, wake up, wake up...”

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Waltz and Lord Lex were so anxious that they almost felt an oncoming heart attack. They wanted to rush forward but they were stopped by fighters from Valtameri Tower. With two loud bangs, both of them were kicked down to the ground, unable to move forward.

Roar!

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Hiss!

Everyone present was startled by the bloody scene that had unfolded in front of them, making their blood run cold as they felt chills down their spines.

The two bloodied heads fell to the ground and rolled over to the feet of the crowd who were drinking tea. Among them was a female senior executive from Valtameri Co., she let out a loud scream and jumped onto the chair instantly. Her legs were trembling in fear, but she kept stomping her feet non-stop as though trying to get rid of something disgusting.

Nobody wouldn't have been able to tell that just half a minute ago, this same woman watched the scene with an excited glint in her eyes as Yohei was about to carve out Alex's abdomen.

At the same moment, Nathan also got up with a soft grunt.

In fact, he had already woken up after Alex took the bead off Yohei, and he also witnessed the domineering cut of his blade.

His old face flushed, his chest tightened as he felt a shortness of breath.

How unbearable!

It was extremely unbearable!

It was not because of the headache, but the great shame that he felt.

He had been overpowered by a Japanese devil, it was so shameful that he could not even face his ancestors!

When he looked down and saw the Japanese devil Yohei fell near his feet, rage clouded his mind and he lifted his foot without saying anything, stomping on the man's head.

Smash!

How could an unconscious guy like this stop an angry kick from an Earth expert?

His head was crushed like a watermelon.

“F*ck!” Alex just put away the katana earlier, only to see Nathan trampling on Yohei’s head with a stomp, killing him instantly.

He was furious. “Who let you kill him? Did you think I couldn’t kill him? I still had things to ask him!”

However, everything was too late now.

Nathan was stunned, and he looked at Alex with a dumbfounded look on his face. He fell to his knees with a loud thud in the next moment. “This old slave is stupid, please punish me as you see fit, Master!”

Alex was angered to the point that he wished dearly that he could cut down the stupid old man in a single strike. It was a great mistake to bring him here today. Not to mention Gokuda Soshiki, he also wanted to drag the information out from Yohei about how he was able to use the bead to release the mental power.

And now, no information could be acquired.

“Get up, stop making a disgrace of yourself. What’s the point of punishing you? Will that bring him back to life?” Alex said in a disapproving tone. He pointed at Frank and said, “Catch him. Make sure you don’t kill him this time, otherwise, you should just kill yourself!”

“Yes!”

Nathan was dejected, but there was no resistance in his heart.

If there were any doubts about Alex’s strength before this, it was completely gone after he had personally experienced the state of powerlessness after being attacked mentally, while Alex had turned the table in such a desperate time. He was completely certain and believed that Alex was definitely in the rank of a Grandmaster.

Other than a Grandmaster, who else would be able to have such capabilities?

Just thinking about the fact that the guy had been turned to charcoal previously, it wasn’t something an Earth expert could do.

He hurriedly went over to grab Frank and consecutively tapped a few of his acupoints to ensure that he could not commit suicide by biting off his tongue.

“Waltz, call our brothers from Thousand Miles over to clean up the mess.”

“From now on, there is no need for the existence of Valtameri Co. in California’s underworld.”

Alex’s eyes were as cold as ice, sweeping over all the senior executives of Valtameri Co. who were present.

Everyone avoided his gaze when it fell on them, and they didn’t dare to meet his eyes at all.

“If anyone dares to resist, kill them!”

Then, Alex locked eyes with Nathan, giving him a signal as he nodded his chin towards a few senior executives of Valtameri Co.

Afraid that he might misunderstand the look, Nathan clarified, “Kill them?”

“Depose!” Alex spat out a word.

Nathan made his move in the next second, and every fighter in the vicinity, other than Frank had their energy core shattered.

When a Grandmaster was angered, he would leave a trail of blood behind him.

It was also the same for a pseudo-Grandmaster.

The rest of the matter would be handled by Lord Lex. With the crown of the king of California's underworld on his head, he was more than enough to clean up this mess.

Frank was captured and the expert fighters under him had all been deprived of their martial arts. Even the experts that he had worked so hard to invite over failed to escape the fate of losing all their inner force. When one rose, the other would fall. With Alex's help, Thousand Miles Conglomerate could be said to have made a complete comeback.

If Lord Lex still couldn't step on Valtameri Co. at this point, he should just buy a tofu and kill himself by slamming his head into it.

Inside a random room in Hell's Angels...

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Alex Rockefeller and FrankAccardo were the only ones in the room. Even though the wound on Frank's shoulder had already stopped bleeding, he was sweating bullets due to the immense pain.

"Who are you?" Frank was puzzled.

Where did Lord Lex find such a powerful fighter?

More importantly, he was still so young.

"My name is Alex Rockefeller, the son of William Rockefeller!"

Alex did not beat around the bush and told Frank in a forthright manner.

Frank looked at Alex with his eyes widened. "You are William Rockefeller's son?"

He then proceeded to silently stare at Alex for a good half minute. Resignation gradually crept onto his face, as he chuckled bitterly and let out a long sigh.

“Why are you chuckling?”

“Nothing at all! I have nothing else to say now that I have fallen into your hands. I daresay it’s all fated, so just kill me!” Frank was ready to sacrifice himself fervently with the spirit of a brave warrior.

Alex shook his head. “If I wanted to kill you, I would have done it just now. Here is the deal, I have some questions for you, okay? If your answers satisfy me, I will not torment you. Otherwise, you will never rest easy.”

Frank shook his head too. “You don’t have to ask me anything, I will not answer them.”

Whack!

Alex flung a photograph at Frank.

A pretty girl, perhaps fifteen or sixteen years old, was pictured in it.

After taking a glance at it, Frank’s expression immediately changed.

She was Casey Accardo, Frank's daughter.

"W... What do you mean by this?"

"Nothing much really, your daughter looks pretty attractive, graceful and has a great temperament. What do you reckon? I think she will look good dressing up in a maid costume or a nurse costume, or perhaps wearing nothing at all? I do have certain kinks but I am not sure if your daughter is willing to do so." An evil smile appeared on Alex's face. He looked at the photograph and deliberately smacked his lips.

Frank was instantly infuriated. "How dare you?!"

"Why wouldn't I?"

The photograph was given to Alex by Waltz Fleur. After all, the enemy of someone always knew him the best.

Frank had only one son on paper but in truth, he had a few more illegitimate children to his name. Among all of them, he liked his daughter the best.

Rumors had it that she was the child of his sister-in-law.

Such a private story was not going to be mentioned in the current scheme. Anyway, it was well known that Casey was Frank's absolute weak spot.

"You..." Frank's entire body trembled. He felt like he was going crazy as he could not bear the thought of his daughter under another man's submission. "What do you want to know?"

"That's better, you should have cooperated earlier! Is Anthony Pattinson your man?"

"Yes." Frank finally nodded after some hesitation.

"Did he set up the car accident to harm my parents under your orders?"

"No."

Alex snickered. "Do you think I will believe you?"

Frank bit his lips hard and fell into deep thought as if he was making a critical decision. His expression softened when he looked at the photograph before saying, "Anthony did not act on my orders. However, I did know of the plot beforehand."

“Who did it then?”

“It was your father’s secretary.”

“Pepper Kimmich?”

“Exactly, Pepper Kimmich.”

“What is her relationship to you? And why do you have ties to Gokudo Soshiki?”

“ ... ”

Once again, Frank hesitated when he was questioned. His eyes flitted around, revealing his fear as if he were horrified by the organization of Gokudo Soshiki.

Ding dong!

Alex received a video on his phone at that very moment. He clicked on it and threw the phone at Frank. “Have a look.”

Frank almost fainted seeing the video. The person in the video was his daughter, Casey Accardo. At the moment, she could be seen being tied up to a bed, with her limbs stretched out like a starfish. Standing next to her were a group of muscular guys.

“Okay! I will tell you everything!”

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“It all started when your father recovered a sunken ship.”

“He got his hands on an object in the ancient shipwreck, the Holy Book.”

“It was actually a turtle shell. However, mysterious symbols and ancient scripts were inscribed on the turtle shell. It was understood to be some kind of secret manual for ancient, mystical martial arts, or even the true doctrine of cultivation techniques.”

When Frank said this, he stole a glimpse at Alex and continued, “I did not believe it at first but the truth is now laid bare in front of my eyes. You must have received the secret manual of the martial arts from the Holy Book!”

Alex refused to make any comment, but deep down, he was extremely shocked.

The Holy Book?

He had never heard of this object. His mother, Brittany, did not mention it to him, not even once.

“What does it have to do with Gokudo Soshiki then?” Alex asked.

“Unfortunately, a few parties inadvertently got wind of your father’s discovery of the Holy Book, one of them being Japan’s Gokudo Soshiki... The people from Gokudo Soshiki are hellbent on obtaining the Holy Book for their own use. Also, our Valtameri Co. is actually backed by their people.”

“What kind of organization is Gokudo Soshiki?” Alex asked.

There was no need for Frank to hold things back since he started telling the truth. He instantly said, “From what I heard, they are Japan’s oldest and most powerful ninja school, they are even more ancient than what is known by the public! Are you familiar with the Mitsuboshi Clan in Japan? To tell the truth, Gokudo Soshiki is the actual force behind them as well.”

Alex was genuinely shocked to hear Frank’s explanation.

Frank shook his head and continued, “A person’s talent will arouse the envy of others, I presume you understand its principle. Of course, your father understood that as well. However, tragedy struck in the end because he refused to part ways with the Holy Book! There is one thing I must tell you, do you think that Anthony was the one who caused the tragedy that befell your parents?”

Alex’s heart jolted. “Could it be that he’s not the one?”

Frank said, “Perhaps at first glance! However, there are too many unanswerable questions in it after meeting Anthony later. Don’t think that I am trying to defend myself, I don’t need it. I am prepared to die today but please, leave my daughter alone.”

“Go ahead, I will decide upon the truth.”

“Okay, I’ll tell you then. In fact, Gokudo Soshiki is not the only one pining for the Holy Book, there is another mysterious force on its trail, whose identity I do not know. I did hear from Pepper Kimmich that they got hold of the Holy Book in the end.”

What Frank said coincided with what Brittany mentioned previously.

Yet, she refused to reveal their identities no matter what, much to Alex’s chagrin.

“Therefore, you can guess who killed your father ultimately. Anthony once told me that he had already fainted and his consciousness was vague before the accident. He had no idea what had happened at all after the crash.”

Riddled in confusion, Alex knocked his head in frustration. At least he found a lead now, the Holy Book. It piqued his curiosity. What exactly was that thing?

A little while later, he asked again, “Why is Gokudo Soshiki still going after me when the Holy Book has been snatched away by someone else?”

Frank replied, “Why, it is because you have obtained the secret manual of the Holy Book! The mysterious forces may have seized the turtle shell, but your father had been working on deciphering the contents for a long time. With that, the people from Gokudo Soshiki suspect that your father had cracked the contents on the shell, so they keep watching you! Behind the scenes, Pepper Kimmich and John Rockefeller manipulated the public and forced you into a desperate situation. In fact, they just wanted to see if you would behave abnormally... It seems that Pepper Kimmich was right, your father had cracked the contents and imparted its knowledge onto you.”

Alex snickered. He did not know of a Holy Book but he was too lazy to explain.

Eventually, William Rockefeller was accused of treason by colluding with the enemies and had his entire assets seized before he was expelled by the Rockefeller family. To his surprise, it was Pepper’s plot all along. The killing of Anthony was most likely ordered by her behind the scenes as well.

“One last question, where are my father’s actual ashes?”

“Actual ashes? Are you saying that it can be faked?” Frank was surprised.

“Don’t you know about it?” Alex stared straight into his eyes to determine if he was lying by using his Third Eye.

Under regular circumstances, the Third Eye was capable of detecting abnormalities when a person lied. However, some people were very capable and might be able to fool the Third Eye. It was almost like a polygraph. Polygraphs might make mistakes sometimes.

Anyway, Frank did not seem like he was bluffing at the moment.

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Alex frowned and said, “The ashes do not belong to my father.”

He decided not to reveal that it belonged to an old sow instead.

“What? How do you know?”

“I said this because I have full conviction.”

“That’s weird, then...” Frank’s expression changed as if he suddenly remembered something. “Could it be that your father is still alive?”

“What do you have in mind? If you have something useful for me, maybe, I can spare your life.”

Whoever in this world would not cherish their lives?

As Frank’s survival instincts were kicked into gear upon hearing Alex’s proclamation.

“Your father had been behaving rather oddly in the last few months prior to the accident. Pepper Kimmich once mentioned that she saw a burst of extremely terrifying energy emitted from your father’s body, but she couldn’t tell clearly what exactly it was. However, since then she started suspecting that your father had already decoded some of the hidden knowledge on the shell. It was just that he hid them so deeply that your mother probably has no knowledge of it.”

“If that is the case, it is not impossible to say that your father escaped by faking his death.”

“Besides, we also discovered a place that may have ties to the Holy Book, or even your father’s disappearance.” Alex was getting riled up.

Of course, he had prior suspicions that William Rockefeller might still be alive. It was just that he dared not have high hope after seeing his father’s corpse with his very own eyes back then.

With Frank’s allegation, there was reason to hope for again. After all, in his current state, faking his death to fool others was just a piece of cake for him.

Perhaps it was for Brittany and Alex’s safety that William faked his death.

Alex hurriedly asked, “What is this place you are talking about?”

“I want to live,” Frank said with a smile on his face. After staring at Frank for some time, Alex suddenly smiled. “Sure, I promise to spare your life.”

“What’s said.”

“Can’t be unsaid.”

Frank’s spirit was instantly lifted as he seemed to be livelier and more cheerful. “It is an ancient tomb located in Michigan, one of the projects to be presented at the Southern California Business Association Battles. I’m going to fight for the king of California’s underworld this time because I’m aiming for the tomb.”

“Does Gokudo Soshiki know?”

Frank nodded.

“What is the project about then?”

“North Central Michigan’s tallest building, Sky Tower.”

Alex nodded. “Okay, I think that is all for today.”

With that, he stood up and was about to leave.

“Wait a minute, what about my daughter...” Frank called out.

“Don’t worry, she will be fine. ” After Alex finished speaking, he had already walked out.

“Hey, you promised to spare me.”

“Of course, I always stay true to my words. Someone else will release you soon.”

Alex’s voice could be heard from the other side of the door as he shut the door.

He then gave Granny Blackwood a call. “I have some business for you, Granny Blackwood. Come to Hell’s Angels.”

After hanging up the phone call, he smirked silently. ‘Do you think I will let you off the hook for harming my parents and seizing my wealth? I may spare your life, but in return, you shall be my slave until your death!’

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After going out to find Lord Lex, Alex immediately said, "One of the projects in the Southern California Business Association Battles is named the Sky Tower, Lord Lex. I want you to take that."

Lord Lex also heard about the names of the projects in the SCBA Battles this time.

He was instantly surprised after hearing Alex's request. He smiled bitterly. "The project of the Sky Tower is the most important and largest among the resources allocated in the SCBA Battles this time, Mr. Rockefeller. I can't stress just how many people have their eyes set on it, I... don't think I am up for the job!"

"How can we get it, then?"

"As the champion of the tournament. However, throngs of expert contenders will be expected to show up. Not to mention local fighters from Southern California, there are also hired strange people and even foreign experts. Some forces are willing to fight one another to death for the best resources... Unfortunately, we do not have anybody qualified enough at Thousand Miles. Moreover, now Waltz and Azure in such condition..."

Alex replied, "I will go."

Lord Lex's eyes sparkled.

However, he immediately became embarrassed. “Just you alone, might not be enough to win the tournament!”

“Oh, what do you mean?”

“According to past regulations, each side has to send out five fighters in the round -robin battle. No matter how strong you are, you cannot possibly fight all five of your opponents alone, you will need a break in between.”

Alex understood what Lord Lex was trying to say.

Even if he was strong enough to overwhelm five opponents in the battle, but there were multiple battle forces, how many times could he do it without giving out to exhaustion?

Furthermore, it was also unwise to underestimate his opponents.

How can he, a supposed Grandmaster, ensure that there would be no Earth ranked experts invited to the tournament?

“I see. There’s still one week’s time. I’ll treat Waltz’s injuries and advance her fighting abilities to the next level. Moreover, I will gather all the five people for the tournament.”

Lord Lex was shocked. “Can Waltz’s energy core be recovered even after it’s shattered?”

“Of course, I am confident!” said Alex.

Overjoyed, Lord Lex broke into a broad smile. “Mr. Rockefeller is indeed an outstanding man with superior talents in the country, coupled with legendary medical skills!”

After fawning over Alex, he continued, “There is one small problem, though. The construction of the Sky Tower requires the commitment of a strong construction company, otherwise, you won’t be able to get past the restrictions. I see you have a good relationship with Waylon Realty’s Charles Carter, why don’t we let him undertake the contract of the construction project? We do not have any suitable entities in Thousand Miles.”

“Sounds good, I will get back to you.”

A brief exchange later, they had their action plan set. Lord Gunther did not have high hopes for the Sky Tower initially, but now, he felt a surge of ambition and zeal in his heart, burning passionately.

Getting his hands on the Sky Tower project also meant Thousand Miles Conglomerate’s rise to the top of SCBA. With that, Lord Lex himself might even become the next president of the association.

It was because the current president was old enough, it was almost time for him to retire.

“Amazing! This is amazing!”

Alex heeded no attention to the ecstatic Lord Lex and quickly left Hell’s Angels.

He wanted to call Brittany and tell her that William Rockefeller might be alive still. However, he kept his impulse at check and decided against it.

What if it was just a false hope?

If he was still alive, where did he go for the past ten months?

“Hello, Hailey!”

Alex’s call to Hailey Lawson was picked up.

“Alex! I was just about to tell you some good news!” Hailey said excitedly.

“What about it, are you pregnant?”

“You’re the one with good news, you are pregnant.”

“Hailey, I’m a guy, isn’t it inappropriate to use such a term on me?”

“Oops, I’ll talk about serious stuff with you then...”

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“Okay, so you admitted that what you said earlier wasn’t serious stuff.”

“The products of Lush Cosmetics developed by your mother are too great, they are too wonderful! We are running out of stock for these two products at Belle Blossom and your City Salon! The number of people on the waiting list is already in the thousands, can you believe it? What should I do?”

She was worried yet jubilant despite the predicament. In just a few days, the upsurge of Belle Blossom’s popularity was seen among the circles of female socialites in California. The booming popularity was mainly due to a heiress from a certain great family in California. She was Lily Coleman, the heiress to the Coleman family, one of the four great families of California. In terms of facial features and figure, she was the best of the best. Unfortunately, she was born with a pockmarked face.

Clusters of freckles were visible all over her face, people with trypophobia would have goosebumps all over their bodies after seeing her face.

She had consulted countless doctors, and even applied Rockefeller Group's Bounty Acne Cream, but to no avail. To her surprise, her issue was solved immediately after using Lush Cosmetics' Lush Acne Cream.

Three to four days was all it took for the freckles on her face to disappear completely, leaving only faint marks. Without taking a thorough look, one would not be able to see those marks at all.

Without hesitation, Hailey Lawson grabbed the opportunity to promote such a powerful effect of the product in Belle Blossom. Lily, who was grateful to Lush Cosmetics, was also willing to cite her experience and cooperated with its publicity... Of course, most importantly, Lily wanted to use Hailey's publicity as her means to make a proclamation to all Californians, her freckles were a thing of the past.

As the heiress of the Coleman family, she was now a genuine beauty, inside and out. She had finally gotten rid of the title of California's First Freckleface.

"Wait a minute! Wait a minute!"

Alex interrupted Hailey. "What do you mean by 'my City Salon'?"

City Salon was a gift from the Summers family to Hailey!

Hailey replied, "Little Brother, you know better than me about what's going on with City Salon. For what reason did the Summers family give the salon to me? It's actually meant for you, but they dared not say it clearly just to avoid losing their faces. If I were to seize it for my own despite having a clear conscience, what would I become? You are not my man too."

"Umm..."

Alex was startled. 'Did you really have to say the last sentence in your words earlier?'

Hailey continued, "Anyway, the ownership of City Salon has been transferred to your name and you are the new CEO! Speaking of which, shouldn't you, the CEO, come over to show yourselves and get to know your employees? I am at City Salon right now... Oh, right. Did you call me for something?"

She suddenly remembered that it was Alex who called first. She knew this guy would not take initiative to contact her without a reason.

"Oh, I just want to ask if Charles has returned from his business trip? I need his help for something."

“He just happens to be on the way coming back. He’s on the plane, so phone calls can’t get through him,” Hailey explained with a smile. “Why don’t you come to City Salon now? I’ll send him a text message. He will come over upon arrival. We’ll have dinner together afterward, will you do the honours?”

“Deal! Send me the address, I will be there soon.”

Alex was in a hurry when he came and did not drive. Fortunately, City Salon was not too far from where he was.

With a bus stop right at the entrance, it was only three stops away from the salon, saving him the hassle of hailing a taxi.

About ten minutes later, he arrived wobbly at City Salon.

Alex, who rarely took the bus, got to experience firsthand the crowding in the bus like a handful of sardines.

He saw City Salon for the first time, its entrance was even more lavish than Belle Blossom’s. Dozens of luxury cars, with the cheapest being BMWs and Mercedes-Benzs, along with quite a number of super luxury cars that were worth tens of millions dollars, parked by its entrance. Judging from the colorful bodies of the cars, it was evident that cars were mostly owned by females.

'Is the business really that great?' Alex was stunned by the bustle for a while before entering the salon.

"Stop where you are going!" Two burly security guards at the entrance stopped Alex.

One of them waved his hand with a face of disdain, as if he were swatting a fly. "Shoo! This is not a place for you to be!"

His partner sneered, "Are you out of your mind? How dare you come here?"

Both saw Alex, who was dressed in a security guard's uniform, exiting the bus with their own eyes. To them, such poor beings at the bottom of the society like Alex were not worthy to set foot in City Salon. Even walking past its entrance was an insult to the salon.

They conveniently forgot that they were just security guards, too.