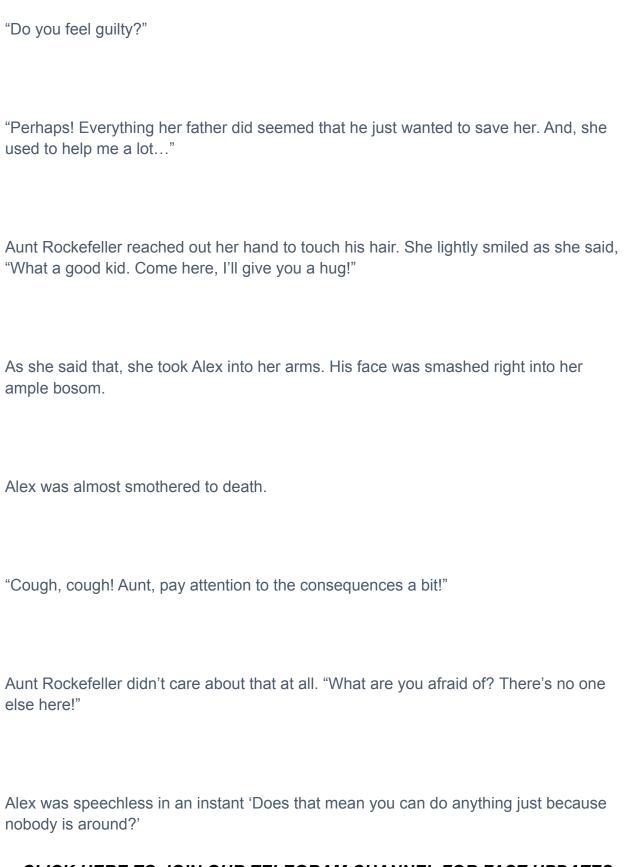
# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1321 - 1330

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Very soon, Aunt Rockefeller saw Hayley Hanson.
When she saw Hayley's appearance, she said, "This girl is really pretty, is she really a high school classmate of yours? She's your high school girlfriend, right?"
"No," Alex replied.
"If she's not, why are you so anxious?"
"We're just a bit close. Now that she's become like, it's just too pitiful."
Aunt Rockefeller nodded. "It's indeed really pitiful."
As she said that, she reached out to touch the location of Helen's heart. After a while, she said, "A curse has entered her heart indeed! I've never seen such a curse before. It

doesn't rely on the help from foreign objects, so it must have come from the mother's womb. Rather than a curse, I'd say it's more like a seal."
Alex was stunned.
He had checked many times, but he could not see through this problem. Of course, there was a difference between men and
women. He did not press his hand against Helen's chest to feel it thoroughly. He was still in front of Maya and Anna at that time. If he were to do that, he would have been easily regarded as a pervert.
"What is it sealing?"
Aunt Rockefeller said, "I don't know either. But, it should be something unusual! The identity of your highschool classmate is definitely not simple!"
Alex shook his head. "I'm not very clear about that as well. I just accidentally found out a few days ago that her father was a Blood Cult worshipper. He was killed by me in the end because he wanted to harm Maya. But, when I investigated his home, only then did I discover that there's such a blood pool underground, and found her too."



At this moment, Aunt Rockefeller let him go and said, "I'll help you take note about the matter of the Blood Curse. If we're talking about dispelling a curse, Maiko Sect would be the best in America, but I don't know if this sect is still around! I'll go and find out about it another day. By the way, has there been any progress regarding your father's matter?"
Alex thought for a while before saying, "Do you know about Caesar's tomb?"
In the past, Alex did not bring up this matter because he was still in doubt of Aunt Rockefeller's purpose. However, after experiencing a lot of things by now, it was enough to prove that she wasn't a bad person. Hence, Alex finally brought it up.
"Is it related to your father?"
"That's right. There's evidence that the last place my dad appeared was in Caesar's tomb."
"The last place? Which 'last' was this? After your dad disappeared?"
"Yes!"

"Then, let's hurry up and go see the tomb right away!"

Alex shook his head	I. "It's not possible	at this moment."
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And so, Alex briefly elaborated on Caesar's tomb, the current situation, the military's involvement in the background, as well as the Sky Tower project.

Aunt Rockefeller frowned. "There is obviously something not right with this situation! The military may have some other purpose towards Caesar's tomb. There must be some experts pulling the strings behind the Sky Tower project... What is in this tomb?"

"It's said that it has something to do with a key."

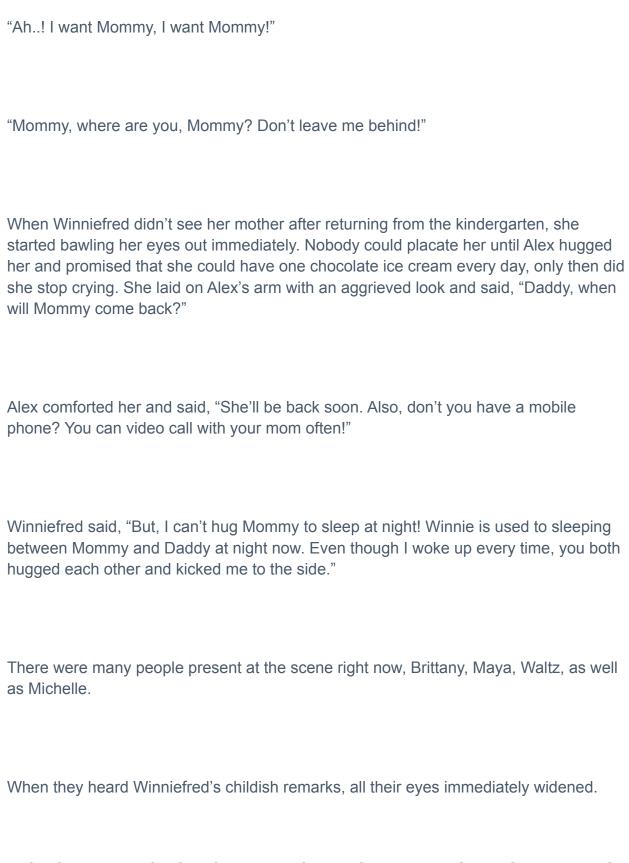
Aunt Rockefeller thought about it for a while and said, "You continue to follow up on this project. I'm going to make some preparations. At most in one month, we'll go and break in."

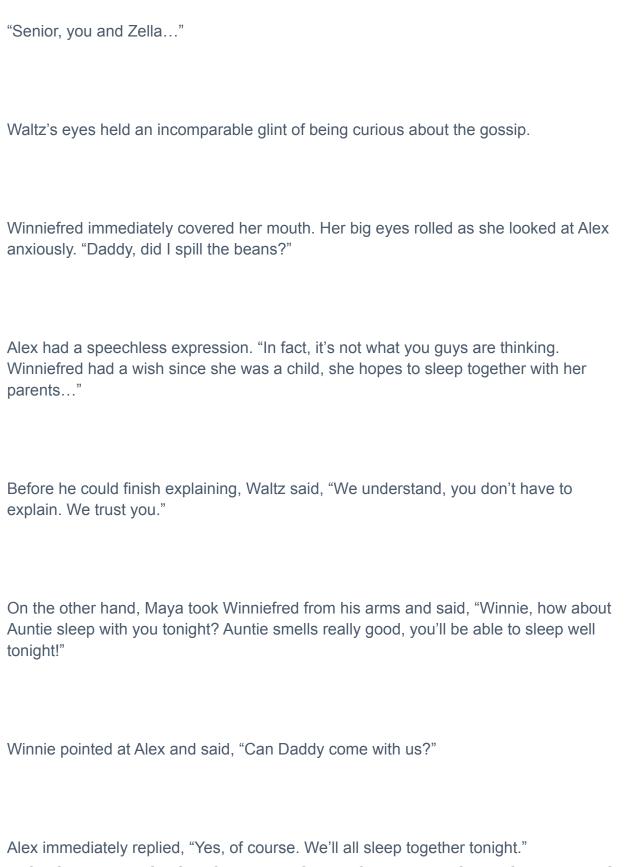
"No, no, no!" Alex shook his head hurriedly. "There's a lot of traps inside the tomb. I've found a few people who had gone there back then. When the time comes, they'll go in with me to help me inside."

# Chapter 1322

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"Alright then, I'll wait for the news from you then!"
Alex straightened Helen's coffin once more before leaving the villa.
This time, when Aunt Rockefeller left, she gave him a phone number and said that she had just bought a phone. If there was anything in the future, he could contact her, but it wasn't necessary that she would pick up.
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Zella Yaeger left with Aunt Rockefeller.
This was something that Zella had once promised to do, so she naturally couldn't go back on her words. On top of that, the reason Aunt Rockefeller took her away was to let her grow better, in order not to waste her Nine Tails bloodline. Apart from that, Alex once heard from Zella that Winniefred's father was murdered by someone.
If she wanted to get revenge, she needed to become stronger as well.
However





Maya smiled and said, "Sure, we'll let him sleep on the floor!"
Winniefred said, "Why does Daddy have to sleep on the floor? The floor is very cold, Daddy will catch a cold and sneeze!"
What a good daughter!
Just at this moment, Xyla Stoermer walked in.
Xyla didn't usually come here. She had bought a villa in California and stayed there. Apart from that, the Southern California Business Association was also in good order under her care. Now, Lush Cosmetics was unimpeded in the area of Southern California and its series of high-end products had established brand awareness. The return of the Rockefeller Group had also brought the production of Lust Cosmetics' products to a brand new level.
And, Lush Cosmetics' series of products that were suitable for mass consumption were also on the market one after another. Some of these products were now mainly under the care of Sharpay.
It mainly relied on the network fission marketing and hierarchical agency structure model proposed by her previously In just a short week, some results could already be seen. Because of Stephen Hendrix's incident in Lush Cosmetics last time, it had

attracted enough attention from the people. As soon as the low-end products were released, countless large marketing teams joined in one after another. They even beat their brains out in order to snatch the role of superior agent for Lush Cosmetics.

The most amazing thing was that Sharpay actually called upon Claire and Dorothy to become their first tier distributors.

However, Xyla wasn't here to see Alex this time because of this.

Instead, it was because of the Sky Tower project.

She brought a message. "Something unforeseen has happened in the Sky Tower Project. Michigan's mayor, Wayne Larsen was attacked. He's seriously injured and unconscious now!"

# **Chapter 1323**

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"What?! Wayne Larsen is seriously injured and unconscious? When did this happen?" Alex looked at Xyla in surprise.

Wayne's life and death didn't have much to do with him initially. However, after he knew that Wayne's wife was Grace Larsen, the relationship then changed. Grace and his father belonged to the same secret organization called the Hidden Dragon. Grace had been affectionately calling his father as "Bro William", so Alex had reasons to believe that deep down, Grace possibly liked his father.

that deep down, Grace possibly liked his rather.
In this regard, it was natural for him to care a little more about Wayne Larsen.
Xyla replied, "It's just this afternoon! When Mayor Larsen was inspecting the underground, he was hit violently by an unknown vehicle, and nearly died on the spot! In addition, Wayne Larsen's daughter, Phoebe Larsen also encountered an assassin at the same time. Fortunately, Mrs. Larsen was by her side at the time. Mrs. Larsen was once a first tier warrior from a certain official secret organization, her cultivation isn't weak either. She managed to protect Phoebe, but suffered some slight injuries."
Alex's frown became deeper.
Just then, his phone rang.
At first glance, the screen displayed the call was from Phoebe.

"Hello?!" Alex answered the call.

On the other end, Phoebe's crying voice came through immediately. "Jerk, my dad is injured and unconscious. Hurry and come!"
Alex was speechless. 'This woman gave me a call to ask me for help. Yet, you still call me a jerk. Did I owe her anything?'
"I know!"
"Then, hurry and come over. The doctors here are all useless. Help me think of a way quickly, I can rely on you!"
"Is the situation critical? Is it life threatening?" Alex asked.
"It's still fine. His situation is more or less stable, but he can't be woken up all this time."
"Alright, I got it! I heard that Aunt Grace is also slightly injured. How is her condition?"
"My mom is fine."

"Okay, I'll head over there right away. Don't worry."
Alex initially wanted to make things a little difficult for this woman as she didn't even know how to say anything nice when asking for help. However, thinking about her current state, as well as the Sky Tower project that still needed Wayne's support, he dispelled the notion immediately.
He hung up the call.
Xyla was slightly astonished. "You seem to be quite familiar with the Larsen family? Phoebe Larsen called you directly to ask for help?"
Alex nodded. "Indeed, there is some connection there, but it's a long story. We'll talk about it next time, I have to rush over to take a look first."
Xyla said, "Do you want me to drive you there? You're going to treat a patient, and it will be more tiring to drive on the road."
Alex could feel the concern that Xyla was showing. He was touched and he smiled, "It's fine! Such a short distance is nothing at all. You're very busy taking care of the Southern California Business Association, so you don't have to go out of the way for me like that."

Xyla smiled and said, "What's a small matter like that to me? It basically doesn't take up any of my energy at all. It just so happens that I want to drop by home anyway, so just take it as getting a free ride from me on the way!"
Hearing her saying so, Alex could only nod in agreement. "I'll go and prepare some stuff."
Xyla watched as he turned around, watching his retreating back with a deep tenderness in her eyes. It was the sort of tenderness that could melt into water, but it would disappear in a flash.
Alex went back to the room and found a few bottles of pills in case of emergency.
Then, he spoke to the few women in the house.
He didn't give them any specifics, he just told them that he was going to Michigan to meet a patient. Brittany and the others didn't press for details as well, and let Alex leave together with Xyla.
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Xyla drove as swift as lighting the entire way.
Alex asked her, "Is there any news about Zendaya lately?"
"After entering the secret training base, Zendaya once met a disciple from the Alaska's Stoermers. That disciple has already successfully come back from the training base! According to him, Zendaya is adapting well to the training base, and she even rescued him once," Xyla said.
"Are there many dangers inside there?"
"I heard that the conditions are very difficult, and that there are a lot of wild beasts inside. It's certainly dangerous, but it's also a place to temper oneself."
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Alex smiled and said, "This place sounds fun from what you guys talk about. I also want to have a chance to go inside and take a look."

Xyla said, "You miss her, don't you? It's only been a month! There's still such a long period in the future, what should you do then? But, Zendaya does have the opportunity CLICK HERE TO JOIN OUR TELEGRAM CHANNEL FOR FAST UPDATES

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to send information to the outside once every six months. She should write to you, I'll let you know when the time comes."
"Thanks!"
"You don't have to be so polite with me!" Xyla glanced at him, then continued to focus on driving.
They finally arrived in Michigan. The car came to a stop at the entrance of the general hospital of Michigan navy.
Xyla said, "Alex, the management of this hospital is quite strict. You can't get in without a special pass or person leading you in. So, I won't be going in."
Alex nodded. "You go back and get some rest!"
As he said that, he got out of the car while giving Phoebe a call.
Very soon, two women ran out from inside the building, they were none other than Wayne Larsen's wife, Grace Larsen and her daughter, Phoebe Larsen. Grace's left

hand was wrapped in bandages. At a glance, Alex could tell that her left arm was broken.
"Alex!" Grace immediately pulled Alex's arm the moment she came out. She had the enthusiasm of a mother-in-law when seeing her son-in-law.
Meanwhile, Phoebe stood at the side silently without saying a word.
"Aunt Grace, how is Uncle Wayne now?" Alex asked.
A concerned look was on Grace's face. "It's not very optimistic. We've found a few experts but they all didn't have any good methods! This child, Phoebe, kept insisting that you're a very good doctor and had to call you over. I don't even know what else to say! But, she would try anything in a crisis like this, so please don't blame her. I happen to be a little busy taking care of her father for the coming days. Alex, since you're here, just help me to take care of her for a few days, okay?"
Alex touched his nose, then nodded.
It was obvious that Grace didn't believe that he had the capabilities to cure Wayne, but she still believed in his skills.

Phoebe said, "Mom, this jerk's medical skills are really amazing. Forget it, you won't believe me no matter what I say. Seeing is believing! I believe that if there's anyone in this word who can save Dad, it must be this guy!"
"What did you call him?" Grace was stunned as her eyes were fixed on her daughter.
However, she was still very happy for her girl believing in Alex so much.
Phoebe glanced at Alex. "It's only a nickname, he still calls me Doggie!"
Grace was taken aback for a moment before showing a relieved smile.
Soon, under the lead of the mother-daughter pair, Alex came to Wayne's ward. As a result, he found that there were still others in the ward.
A twenty six or twenty seven year old young man and a woman in her early twenties were both well dressed and had decent temperament. However, the young man was slightly stunned when he saw Grace pulling a young man into the room. He opened his mouth to ask, "Aunt Grace, this is?"

Grace smiled lightly and said, "This is my friend's child, his name is Alex Rockefeller. Alex and Phoebe have been childhood sweethearts since they were young."
'What?'
The moment the young man heard that, his face darkened.
The young man was Easton Zimmer, the son of Michigan's governor, and was also a suitor of Phoebe. The young woman at the side was Easton's sister, Viole Zimmer.
Viole was also upset instantly. She examined Alex from top to bottom, and was cold throughout the entire process. After studying him, she was full of disdain, feeling that Alex was like the kind of loser hailing from the bottom of society. How could such a person be comparable with her brother?
He was just digging his own grave!
She opened her mouth to say, "Aunt Grace, didn't you guys go and get some miracle doctor? Where is that person?"
Phoebe pointed to Alex. "He's the miracle doctor!"

Easton sneered through his nose. He couldn't help but laugh disdainfully as he said, "Heh, Sis Phoebe, I'm afraid you've been deceived by some unscrupulous guy!"

Viole nodded and said, "That's right. This guy is just some loser at a glance. How could he possibly be any miracle doctor?"

# Chapter 1325

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The two siblings from the Zimmer family were arrogant with a haughty look on their faces as well as the contents of their words immediately made Grace's expression turn awful. She was about to fall out and chide them right there and then.

Of course, she was aware of Easton's intention. Easton's father was Quentin Zimmer, who was also a governor of Michigan. On the surface, his official position was one level higher than Wayne's, one was the first in command, whereas the other was the second in command. It was considered a downgrade for Easton to take a fancy to Phoebe.

However, there were reasons behind it.

The backer behind Wayne's back was currently in the rising phase in Alaska, his future achievements were limitless. Even now, he was already a high ranking official. Moreover, Wayne Larsen was not a man who had chosen to follow a solidarity path. His

family was located in Alaska.	The family	had powerful	capabilities	and intertwined
relationships with Alaska.				

On the contrary, Quentin Zimmer's backer, who was his mentor, had passed away some time ago. As a result, no one else backed him. It would be extremely difficult for him to expand and develop further upwards. In addition, there was an old saying that an opportunist would abandon an unfavorable cause.

Quentin, who had no backer, was likely to be targeted, and his future would be difficult to predict.

He desperately needed to find new allies now.

Hence, he allowed Easton to pursue Phoebe. If the marriage tie was successful, not only would he not decline rapidly, but he could even make great progress, by borrowing the power behind Wayne.

Unfortunately, Phoebe didn't like him. Similarly, Grace was also not satisfied with him.

However, now that Alex had made an appearance, her heart was even more biased towards Alex. If Alex and Easton were compared, they were simply incomparable, in her opinion. With the few words "Bro William's son" alone could crush Easton.

However, Alex didn't seem to hear the provocation from the two siblings at all. He glanced at Wayne, who was on the bed and asked Grace next to him, "Aunt Grace, could I check Uncle Wayne's pulse?"
Although Grace was not convinced that Alex could cure her husband, she readily agreed. "Go ahead!"
In her opinion, Alex may indeed know some things about traditional medicine. However, if she had to comment about his proficiency in it, he definitely was not proficient. However, she couldn't bear to refuse him!
Alex stepped forward, but he was then stopped by Easton in the half way.
"Hey, didn't you hear anything I just said?"
Easton was just about to explode in anger. 'This brat who appeared out of nowhere dared to ignore me. Is he tired of living?'
He glared at Alex and said, "I order you now, lift your head and look at me!"

Meanwhile, Viole turned to Grace and arrogantly said, "Aunt Grace, what kind of your friend's son is he? He's not discerning at all, he doesn't even know us siblings? Losers can't go any lower than that. Mingling with this sort of family would lower the standard of the Larsen family! Why don't I call the shots today, the Larsen family will cut off all ties with this guy's family today!"

When she said those words, Phoebe immediately burst into laughter.

She had long heard that this Viole was defiant, overbearing and unreasonable by relying on the advantage of the governor's daughter. Phoebe had not really seen it before, but today she had the chance to experience it in person.

Meanwhile, Grace nearly exploded in anger.

She stared at Viole, expressionless. "You call the shots? Whatever family my Larsen family mingles with, I shouldn't need an outsider to tell me what to do, right?"

Viole, who didn't seem to register the underlying anger in Grace's tone, said with a smile, "Aunt Grace, you really can't tell the good in someone anymore! I'm doing this solely to help your Larsen family! A loser who came out of nowhere like this always jumps out and wants to take advantage of the little acquaintance in the past. Once or twice is fine, but some people just don't know chalk from cheese, thinking that they can depend on others for a lifetime. Aunt Grace, you don't have to hold back at all when facing this sort of person!"

# Chapter 1326

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After a pause, Viole continued, "Also, there's something wrong with what you just said, Aunt Grace. My brother is going to marry Phoebe soon, which means he will be your son-in-law. How can he be considered an outsider when he will be considered to be half your son? Therefore, it's reasonable for me, Viole Zimmer, to come forward and call the shots!"

Alex looked at. Phoebe in surprise.

He didn't expect that she would be getting married soon!

As for Easton, he looked at Alex and said, "What are you looking at? Is that even something you can dream of? I'm giving you a chance right now, kneel and admit your mistakes, admit that you're a scam. Take the initiative to draw a clear line with the Larsen family, and get out of Michigan. You're not allowed to step a single foot in Michigan ever again, do you understand?"

Alex shot him an indifferent look. "What will you do if I don't kneel?"

Easton sneered. "Young man, in Michigan, you're the first person who dares to talk like this to me. Maybe you really don't know who I am. So, listen carefully. I'm going to tell you now. My name is Easton Zimmer."

Unexpectedly.
Alex's reply was, "Are you done talking? If you're done, then I'll trouble you to move aside now."
"Brat, you"
At this moment, Grace finally managed to catch her breath.
Earlier, she had been seething with rage that she wasn't able to speak, and now she immediately shouted sharply, "Get out! Get out of here, right now!"
Easton chuckled, then cast a mocking look at Alex. "Did you hear that? Aunt Grace is asking you to get out, so don't stay here so stubbornly. You even want to pretend to be a miracle doctor to check up on Uncle Wayne. Do you think the Larsen family needs an old fashioned doctor like you? What a country bumpkin! Get lost. The current Larsen family isn't one that you can cling to like a parasite. Why don't you take a look at yourself and follow your virtues!"
Just as he said that Grace exploded, she raised her hand, pointed at Viole's nose in anger, and said, "The ones I'm asking to get out is you and your brother, Easton."

"What?!"

Viole and Easton had a smug expression upon their faces just a moment ago, gloating about another person's misfortune. Their faces instantly froze, and they looked at Grace's thoroughly pissed off face in astonishment, wondering if there was something wrong with their ears.

Easton said, "Aunt Grace, what did you just say? I... I suspect I must have been hallucinating just now."

Grace coldly said, "You didn't. I just said that the ones I'm asking to get out of this room are your siblings! Easton, I know what your family is planning, and all I can say is you've indulged in your fantasies! Saying that you're going to marry my daughter soon? Oh, to think I'd live long enough to see a day like this! Who's the one who told you that my daughter would be marrying into the Zimmer family?"

Viole was still stunned, her eyes and mouth wide opened. "Aunt Grace, do you know what you're saying? If Phoebe doesn't marry my brother, who else would she marry? It can't be that you're thinking of letting her marry this small loser? And you're asking us to get out because of this small loser?"

"That's right!" Grace shot back. "It will be him, so what about it? I'm telling you now. He's not an outsider. He's my daughter's fiancé, and it's an arraignment that's been made since they were six years old. Your Zimmer family has no place here! Now, please leave. The two of you are not welcome here!"

The Zimmer siblings were red and white in the face. Awkward, embarrassment, and aggrieved like never before.
Easton's face was ugly twisted as he said coldly, "Grace Larsen, you better think this over carefully! Wayne Larsen has fallen into this state, and whether or not he can wake up still remains unanswered. Rejecting me now would mean to cut off any road of retreat for the Larsen family. You better not regret this in the future."
Grace shook her head. "I definitely will not regret it! Plus, from the words you've spoken as well as your actions, I can already conclude that you, Easton Zimmer, are not a good match for my daughter."
Easton snorted coldly, then moved to push past Alex. "Get lost!"
How could Alex let himself be pushed by someone like him?
Alex stepped slightly to the side, and Easton didn't manage to push him. Due to the force he exerted, Easton fell straight to the ground with the momentum he used to rush forward.

# Chapter 1327

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The	dignified son	of a	governor h	ad faller	n on his	face	and	stomach,	lying or	า the	ground
like	a dog. Where	e were	his image	and rep	outation	າ?					

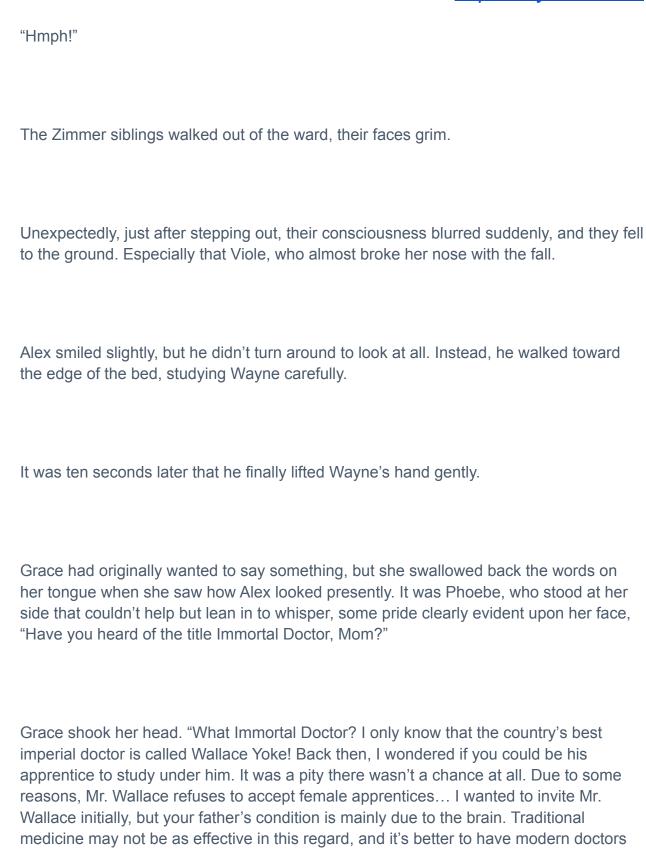
Easton climbed up from the ground, gritting his teeth until it felt like it was going to break.

However, it wasn't good to act up in front of Grace because of this, and he pointed at Alex and said, "Just you wait!"

Then, he took his sister and headed out.

When they passed Phoebe, Viole said, "Phoebe Larsen, you're a smart person. You should know in your heart what kind of person you should or shouldn't marry! Whatever marriage arrangement you had when you were younger, if you still intend to honor this three year old nonsense, you will ruin your entire life. I hope you won't regret it then."

Phoebe shrugged. "Of course, I know. The fact is, even if I, Phoebe Larsen, were to get married to this as\*hole and become a concubine of his, I still wouldn't marry your brother."



look at him. I have already invited a famous Swiss brain specialist, and they should be here anytime soon."
Phoebe shook her head. "With this as*hole here, we don't need any brain specialist. Because he's the Immortal Doctor."
Grace saw her daughter's face, so she smiled and said, "You really treat Alex really special."
The two of them spoke in a low voice, but even so, nothing they said escaped Alex's ears. He didn't react to anything they had said. However, he had already concluded with his diagnosis on Wayne's condition.
He let go of Wayne's hand and was about to speak when Phoebe spoke first, "How is it? Can my dad be saved?"
Grace also looked at him, wanting to know what Alex had to say.
It wasn't that she was looking down on him, but she was sincerely curious.

Finally, Alex said, "Don't worry, it's not a big problem! If there's anything urgent, I can wake him up now. But, the part of Uncle Wayne's brain that's clotted is repairing itself! So, what I mean is I will give him acupuncture first to help stimulate his recovery, and he won't wake up for the time being! Lying down like this is good for him, and he'll be able to wake up on his own naturally tomorrow."

"Really? That's great! Then, hurry up and get on with your acupuncture!" Phoebe urged.

Grace was taken aback and was astonished. "This... You're going to perform acupuncture on his head?"

She was afraid that Alex's medical achievements weren't that high. The brain was an extremely important part of the body, after all. If one accidentally damaged it, what else could be done?

Alex nodded. "Yes."

Grace was conflicted. "Alex, I know that you have good intentions. But, inserting needles in a brain, isn't it very risky? Will anything happen? Is it fine to not do it?"

Phoebe directly said, "Mom, don't worry! His acupuncture skills are amazing, and even Wallace Yoke wanted to worship him as his teacher!"

Perhaps it would have been better if Phoebe hadn't said this.

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When Phoebe said that, Grace was even more in disbelief.
Who was Wallace Yoke?
He was the best imperial doctor in the entire country!
Even if those big shots in the country wanted to have Wallace treat them, they'd have to line up and beg for some mercy for that even to happen. For her to say that Wallace Yoke wanted to worship Alex as his teacher was just too far fetched What kind of ecstasy drug had Alex given her daughter for her to have such incredible belief in him?
Alex could see Grace's worry, and he immediately smiled and said, "It's fine if you don't want me to do it, then I won't. When tomorrow comes, he would likely wake up on his

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own."

In fact, there was a piece of information on hand that Alex had omitted. There was a Yin
energy surrounding Wayne's brain. If this energy wasn't removed, it was almost
impossible for Wayne to wake up.

To not worry Grace, Alex had planned to find another opportunity to help Wayne eliminate this Yin energy that had settled in his brain.

After that, he asked casually, "Aunt Grace, who are the people who did this?"

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At the same time, the Zimmer siblings had walked out of the hospital entrance. They were furious that even their nose was about to go crooked from the anger they felt.

"This Phoebe Larsen," Viole started. "She really can't be reasoned with, and she has sh\*t for brains! She said that she'd rather marry a poor loser and be his concubine than marry you! And that Grace Larsen, stubborn, clumsy, narrow minded, and stupid! If Wayne Larsen dies, she deserves to be a widow, and anyone can just step all over her when the time comes!"

Easton was filled with resentment. The feelings he had for Phoebe weren't just because he had purely listened to his father's words.

He had really liked Phoebe's beauty and her matured body that had curves in all the right places. Every time he thought about it, the blood in his body boiled with enthusiasm and made him want to touch her. Easton had chased after her for a whole year, but he hadn't even touched her hand, and there was an empty feeling in him when he thought of that.

ne thought of that.
This piece of meat that he had been thinking of for the longest time had now been abruptly snatched away by someone else.
"The woman that caught my eyes, no one can take her from me!"
"Whoever tries to will die!"
Just at this moment, the governor from the Zimmer family called. "Easton, have you gone to visit Wayne yet? How's his situation now?"
Easton immediately updated his father about Wayne's condition and also everything that had transpired just now.

Quentin Zimmer sneered. "Grace, this woman, she's from a lower background, short sighted, and just isn't worthy! If Wayne doesn't wake up, there will be no one who controls Michigan. Alaska's Larsen family will also just abandon them, and they'll become completely useless in the future. So, Easton, you have to take this opportunity

to get Phoebe! Ignore that stupid woman, Grace, and use all your usual ways to get women. Are you saying with all that, you still can't get Phoebe?"
"Don't I need to consider the impact and consequences?" Easton said.
"What consequences?" Quentin said. "Now that Wayne is unconscious and unable to wake up, isn't Michigan now in our Zimmer family's hand? Even if the sky collapses, I will be the one to hold it up. You just need to concentrate on dealing with Wayne's daughter. It's best if you can even make a small scandal from it, and things will be nailed down in stone for sure. Who cares about whatever fiancé she has?"
Easton laughed. "Alright, I know what to do now!"
After the call, Easton immediately dialed another number and said, "David, help me look into a person. I want to know everything about him, including his ancestry lineage! And I want someone tailing him and watching his every move!"
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In Wayne's ward, Grace replied to Alex with two words, "Leviathan Gate!"

Alex's eyes flashed. "Again with them! What in the world do they want?"

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"Leviathan Gate wants the Sky Tower!" Grace snarled.

This was already the third time. The first time, Phoebe had nearly been kidnapped in California. The second time, Wayne had been attacked on the way back home. This was the third time where all three of them, Wayne, Grace, and Phoebe were assaulted at the same time.

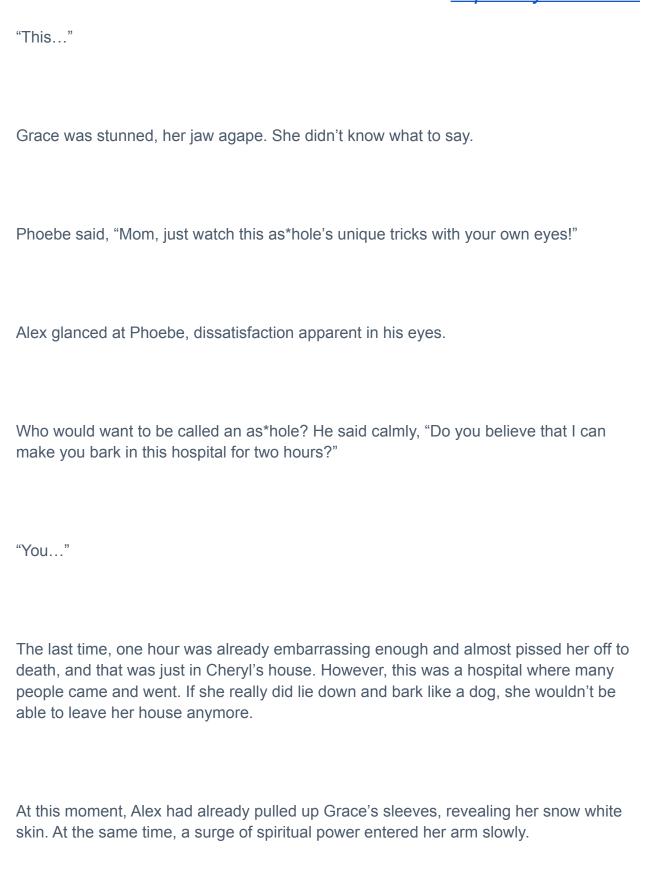
To Grace, if it were just people from Leviathan Gate coming for her, she wouldn't be burning with anger like this, almost to the point she was going crazy. But, they had kept coming one after another for her family members, all for the sake of just the Sky Tower; she absolutely couldn't tolerate it!

She vowed in her heart that she would uproot the entire Leviathan Gate.

Alex furrowed his brows. He didn't expect that the target of Leviathan Gate would be Sky Tower.

He didn't need to ask to know what their real objective was. It was definitely related to the thing in Caesar's tomb, that key!
"Did they succeed?" Alex asked.
"Of course not!" Grace said. "The location of the Sky Tower project is currently under military control. I've heard that there have been some serious problems in that place, but the project requires the officials' approval in Michigan. For the ground to be examined, your uncle will also need to give his approval. I really can't figure out why Leviathan Gate keeps coming like mad dogs. It's just a construction of a landmark building, after all. What in the world do they want to do?"
Alex shook his head and said, "Aunt Grace, there's a tomb located where the Sky Tower project is, and there are some secrets hidden within. There are many forces involved, and with Uncle Wayne controlling the approval power, he's also been forced to get involved!"
As he said that, he glanced at Wayne and said, "Now that he's unconscious and unable to wake up, it's a good thing. At least, the people from Leviathan Gate shouldn't come to attack again."
When Grace heard that, she said, "Alex, do you know something?"

Alex sighed and said, "I won the bidding for the Sky Tower project, but I didn't expect that I would get Uncle Wayne involved and suffer this disaster. I feel very apologetic because of this matter."
Grace was slightly startled.
After a while, she shook her head and said, "Alex, you don't have to blame yourself. No matter who has gotten the Sky Tower project, it will still have to pass through your uncle's hands. As long as it doesn't fall into Leviathan Gate's hands, they would still do what they did. So, this matter has nothing to do with you. Besides, with Leviathan Gate setting their sights so anxiously on the Sky Tower and how they didn't hesitate to make a move against the magistrate and his family, their designs on it are not small. We can't allow it to fall into their hands."
Alex nodded, then said to Grace, "Aunt Grace, the injury on your arm will affect your combat effectiveness. Uncle Wayne still needs to be careful for this period. Let me help you treat your arm injury now!"
"Uh, I've already gotten"
She hadn't even managed to get the words 'plaster' out before Alex had picked up her hand and snapped off the gauze hand holding her arm up, and even the bandage around her arm had been crushed by him, falling to the ground.



cool, and very comfortable.
She felt the energy hovering around the broken area of her bone, nourishing and healing it. What surprised her more was that Alex had made a cut on his finger, and wrote the word 'blood' on top of her broken arm.
The letters glowed with a pale yellow light before disappearing.
Then, Alex shook Grace's arm a little before saying, "Aunt Grace, it's done. Test it out to see if it hurts anywhere else."
"What?"
"It's healed?"
Grace was dumbfounded as she looked at her arm.

# Chapter 1330

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Grace moved her hand slightly and found that it really didn't hurt anymore, and she didn't feel her movement being restricted either.
But, how was this possible?!
A broken bone would take at least a hundred days to heal, and her arm had only been broken for half a day, and it was completely healed now.
Phoebe said, "Mom, do you believe it now? As*h Cough, Alex has a real magical healing method."
Grace couldn't not believe it anymore. "Alex, I really didn't expect you to have such a magical ability. Your future achievements will not necessarily be under your father anymore."
Alex smiled and said, "Aunt Grace, you're overpraising me. I still have this life saving pill with me. Hold on to it, and if anything happens to Uncle Wayne, you can give it to him, and it will save his life."
Grace took the medicine.

If it was before, she might have still had doubts about the effect of this pill. However, now that she had witnessed this miracle with her own eyes, there was not a single trace of doubt left.
Just at this moment, someone from the government came to visit Wayne.
Grace had Phoebe host Alex for a few days and instructed her to take him around Michigan to see the sights. Of course, she had actually asked Alex to help take care of Phoebe's safety for a few days and be her bodyguard.
Alex readily agreed to this and walked out of the ward with Phoebe by his side.
Those officials who saw this scene were surprised, wondering who in the world was Alex, for him to be treated so favorably by the magistrate's daughter. They all speculated whether or not it might be the future son-in-law of the Larsen family?
Among the people here, many of them knew about how the Zimmer family was desperately pursuing the Larsen family's daughter.
The governor was pressing everything on her, and if they knew that a third party had entered the fray suddenly and taken their prize, how would the Zimmer family feel?

Many of them had strange expressions upon their faces. They were just waiting in anticipation for a good show.
"Hey, thank you for today! For coming all the way here!" Phoebe said to Alex in the corridor of the hospital.
Alex hummed in agreement. "So, you do know how to thank people."
Phoebe pouted. "What is that supposed to mean? You are implying that I don't know how to be polite in a roundabout way."
"That's right." Alex nodded.
The magistrate's daughter burst in anger in that instant, almost bearing fangs and claws. However, she knew that she was definitely not Alex's match, so though she really wanted to claw out at him, it was highly likely that she would be the one to get cut down.
After a while, a gleeful appeared upon her face as she said, "Do you know who those pair of siblings just now were? You've really gotten in trouble now. They're the biological children of Michigan's governor. He's domineering and unscrupulous, and since you provoked them today, they'll definitely bear a grudge and might even come to trouble you."

Alex	raised hi	is eyebrows.	He	didn't	expect	these	two	to	come	from	such	a	signific	ant
back	ground.													

However, he was only surprised for a short moment, and it didn't even show on his face. Instead, he said to Phoebe, "I am in doubt of your moral views right now! It was because of you that I provoked those siblings. Shouldn't you feel some guilt and think about how to help me solve this problem? Why do you seem to be so gleeful and gloating about others' misfortune and

falling into trouble? You and Cheryl are best friends, but isn't this difference between the two of you a little too big?"

When Phoebe heard him bring up Cheryl, she snorted softly. "I knew that your feelings toward Cheryl wouldn't fade! Don't worry, as long as you follow me, those siblings from the Zimmer family won't dare to touch you. You just need to follow me 24/7, and that'll be enough."

"You mean," Alex started. "That you'll even sleep with me at night?"

"Ptooey, what are you daydreaming about?! My mother has already allowed you to stay in our house, and at most you'd sleep in the room next to mine!"

They had walked out of the hospital as they were talking.

Phoebe said, "Now, let's go to the supermarket to buy some things, then I'll take you to dinner."
Going to the supermarket was mainly to buy Alex's daily necessities.
At 4.30 pm, they walked out of the supermarket into the underground parking.
Unexpectedly, a group of people surrounded the car!
Alex furrowed his brows and said to Phoebe, "Why is it that whenever I'm with you, I always get blocked in a parking lot? Next time, stop by the roadside, won't you?"
Very quickly, the people noticed them, and one of the men pointed at Alex and said, "Boy, someone wants to meet you!"