The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 463

Keith Yowell and Michelle Yowell still didn't understand the Grandmasters well enough.

They thought Nathan Pattingson wouldn't stand such humiliation and that he would have an outburst right there, fighting with Alex Rockefeller with his life.

But the next moment, they were dumbfounded to see Nathan getting down on his knees in front of Alex. "Thank you for your benevolence, master!" Nathan exclaimed in excitement.

A moment of silence...

The expressions on Keith and Michelle's faces changed drastically. They were both dumbfounded.

This was an extremely powerful Earth expert in the world of martial arts. Nathan could single handedly defeat the entire Yowell family, but here he was, actually kneeling in front of Alex and calling him his master. It was simply unimaginable. But little did they know, Telekinetic Grandmasters were very rare and terrifying. In all of America, their numbers were few and far between. Nathan had been eager to advance to the next stage for countless years.

How could he let go of such an opportunity now?

Forget about losing a son or a grandson, he wouldn't mind even if he had to lose all his grandsons. He could always have more grandsons!

As long as his bloodline was not cut off, there was nothing to be afraid of.

Besides, at his age, he had already become indifferent about his children and grandchildren. Achieving the realm of Grandmaster had always been his biggest dream.

" Get up. You don't have to call me your master. If you genuinely acknowledge me as your master, letting you advance as a Grandmaster in two years is nothing difficult," Alex said indifferently.

"Thank you... Sir," Nathan respectfully replied.

"Michelle, get me a pen and paper," Alex then said to Michelle.

Soon, Michelle returned with a pen and paper. Alex jotted down a list of medicinal herbs.

"I have an errand for you. Go and gather these medicinal herbs. Once you're done, come to me. I will first create a bottle of medicine for suppressing the relapse of your top energy core's injury. After that, you'll come and work for me! Otherwise, an Earth expert like you might end up being killed by a Mystic-ranked fighter someday," Alex said before handing the paper to Nathan.

"Additionally, I'll give you some Chi," Alex said after thinking for a while.

He then pressed his palm against Nathan's chest and imbued a large amount of regenerative Chi energy into Nathan's body.

The next second, Nathan could feel the painful part of his energy core miraculously healing a little.

Ba-dum!

Nathan went down on his knees once again. This time, his gaze was even more respectful than before. In fact, in his eyes was a sense of reverence. "Thank you for your grace, master," he said.

"Get going! Gather these herbs as quickly as you can," Alex said while he waved dismissively at Nathan.

Nathan nodded respectfully and left as ordered.

As of now, Keith and Michelle looked at Alex as if they were looking at God himself.

Alex, however, was secretly relieved. His pretense had worked.

Whether it was lifting Nathan up with his Chi energy or imbuing Nathan with regenerative Chi, before this, the objective was to intimidate Nathan. Fortunately, Alex's body contained Chi energy and not inner force, which was why Nathan deeply believed in Alex. Otherwise, his bluff would have been exposed.

Once Nathan challenged Alex to a fight, he would discover that Alex was a fraud.

"Alex, you're amazing. I knew you could definitely handle the Pattingson family," Michelle exclaimed while looking at Alex, her beautiful eyes glimmering and her face filled with admiration.

Alex smiled. Only his family knew about his personal matters. Swiftly, he changed topics. "I called you earlier, asking you to deal with Paradise Corp. You were very efficient. That's good," he said.

When Alex and Maya Howards were at the buffet restaurant, Maya had whispered into his ear to tell him that most of Paradise Corp's businesses depended on the Yowell Group. That was why Alex called Michelle and asked her to sort things out. Michelle chuckled coldly. "Paradise Corp is just a small company. It'd only take minutes to get rid of it! Let's not talk about this. Alex, I've already gathered all the medicinal herbs needed for the scar removal medicine. Can you carry out the treatment on me now?" she asked.

"So soon?" Alex asked in return.

"We're talking about my face here. Of course, it's all hands on deck," Michelle said.

Alex chuckled. What could be more important than a girl's face?

It wasn't only Michelle herself, but the entire Yowell family's focus was now on her face.