

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1361 - 1370**

“Ahh...”

“Alex, Alex, what is this? What’s going on? The bone... The bone... It went into my body!”

Phoebe Larsen was shocked by what was happening before her eyes.

She lifted her

hand and cried out in shock and horror.

Even if anyone else were in her place, they would’ve reacted like her if they became

possessed by a dead person’s bone.

Never mind Phoebe, even Alex Rockefeller himself was dumbfounded.

He fixed his gaze on Phoebe’s finger. Suddenly, a thought occurred to him. ‘Could this

be a soul legacy?’

In the Ultimate Book of Medicine, there was a record of an expert who had stored his

soul in a bone remnant just before he died. He hid everything he learned within it and

waited for his successor to find his legacy. If this was true, Phoebe was considered

rather lucky to have come across such a great opportunity.

However, Alex soon sensed that the situation was a little different from what he had

expected. Phoebe’s finger that got possessed by the mysterious bone emitted a white

light, and countless mysterious runes exploded from inside.

“These are ancient runes!”

“They’re so complicated. These runes are very difficult to comprehend!”

After figuring out the first two sword formations of Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six, Alex had

acquired a certain amount of knowledge about ancient runes. Now, he at least knew a

bit about ancient runes. However, he felt that this finger bone was even more

complicated than the sword formations.  
A few seconds later, these ancient runes circled around before charging into Phoebe's forehead.  
Boom!

It was as though an explosion had occurred within Phoebe's consciousness.  
Alex's heart jumped. He quickly checked on how she was doing. In the end, he realized, thankfully, that she had only fainted. There weren't any other complications.  
'What exactly is it?' Alex wondered.  
He placed Phoebe back on the bed before grabbing her finger and carefully examined it. However, even after activating his primordial eye, he couldn't detect the presence of the finger bone. It was as if it had disappeared entirely.

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In the Zimmer family's place, Quentin Zimmer's wife, Snow Whitney, rushed back overnight from her vacation in Japan. When she saw her son and daughter's corpses, she nearly died from the anguish she felt. She simply cried mournfully. However, ten minutes later, Snow walked out of the house and secretly met with Sister Flora.  
"Senior!" Sister Flora greeted Snow respectfully after seeing her.

If Quentin had seen this, he would have probably been dumbfounded. He and Snow had been married for many years, and they even had a son and daughter together. However, he never knew that his wife and Sister Flora were disciples from the same sect.  
"Junior, I want to know everything about the person who killed my son and daughter,

including his ancestry. I want to annihilate his entire family for killing my children!”

When Snow spoke, her eyes were blood red. Demonic energy actually appeared around her body.

“Senior, be careful. You might expose your identity,” Sister Flora immediately reminded her.

As such, Snow suppressed the blood-colored, demonic energy around her body.

After that, Sister Flora gave a simple account of Alex’s identity. Quentin was Michigan’s governor, and he had immense power. Despite Zachary Xavier’s action of closing Alex’s identity files and locking them all up, and only Zachary was supposed to be able to see them, Quentin still managed to find out quite a lot of information about Alex through other means.

After listening to everything, Snow had a fierce look in her eyes.

“Hmph!”

“Geronimo Melvis, that old man. He should be dead by now. He’s practically a fool for even thinking he could break through to the Martial Honor rank. He’ll never make it happen in this lifetime. His grandson dared to kill my son and daughter. I will definitely

make the Melvis family accompany my children on the burial grounds!”

“Anyone who messes with people from my sect has to die!” After pausing for a moment,

Snow continued to speak. “Junior, I want you to get something done.

Three days later,

during Easton and Violen’s funeral procession, I wanted to kill this Rockefeller guy

personally! However, I want you to secretly kidnap all his direct relatives and the people

closest to him within these three days. On the day of the funeral procession, I want all of

these people to be buried along with my children!” Snow said.  
Sister Flora was stunned for a moment. “Isn’t this a little too much?  
Most importantly, I  
don’t have enough manpower.”  
“Don’t worry. Manpower isn’t an issue!” Snow exclaimed.  
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Sister Flora nodded. After that, she couldn’t resist asking a question.  
“Senior, did your  
trip to Japan go smoothly?”  
“The superiors gave an order. We have to acquire the Dragon Gate’s key  
at all costs,”  
Snow Whitney said.  
“Caesar’s tomb?” Sister Flora asked.  
“That’s right!” Snow replied.  
Sister Flora nodded. “I’ll get it done right away!”

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Alex Rockefeller stayed by Phoebe Larsen’s bed for three whole hours.  
By then, it was  
already two in the morning.  
Phoebe finally woke up.

When Alex saw her eyes opening, he quickly grabbed her hand and  
checked her pulse.  
Everything was fine!  
Earlier, when Phoebe was still unconscious, Alex could sense mysterious  
ancient runes  
spinning around in her body. They coursed through her veins repeatedly,  
almost as if  
they were modifying her body from a mortal body into a spiritual body.  
This was actually a good thing.  
For example, when Alex first acquired his ancestor’s Ultimate Book of  
Medicine, he  
received a breath of divine energy. That was when his body went  
through a  
modification. From an average person, he turned directly into a martial  
arts expert. This

was a grand opportunity.

Alex was still very happy for Phoebe that she was able to acquire such a grand opportunity.

“You’re awake. How do you feel? Don’t you feel that all of a sudden, you’ve become very powerful?” Alex asked with a chuckle.

“Turned very powerful?” Phoebe looked at Alex blandly. “How is this powerful? This is practically the weakest body ever!”

“Ahh?!” Alex was stunned for a moment after hearing what Phoebe said. Phoebe’s tone and the expression on her face were completely different from before.

Even her voice sounded a little different.

Also, what did she mean when she said ‘this body’?

“You... You’re not Phoebe Larsen. Who are you?” Alex asked.

His expressions had changed drastically. He nearly jumped up from the shock of his discovery.

Alex thought of one possibility...

‘Possession!’

That’s right!

In his ancestor’s legacy, he once read that some strong individuals are so capable and

omnipotent that their souls wouldn’t vanish even after they died. They would preserve

their souls and wait for an opportune moment to possess another person’s body.

Once the possession was complete, the person’s original soul would no longer exist.

“Indeed, I’m not Phoebe Larsen!” The fake Phoebe readily admitted to it.

“You... You possessed her?” Alex looked at Phoebe. After that, he instantly grabbed the

Seven Blades of Death from Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six in his mind palace and

pressed it against Phoebe's head. "I don't care who you are. Get out right now.

Otherwise, I'll destroy your soul!" Alex yelled.

"Seven Blades of Death?"

To Alex's surprise, she glanced indifferently at the sword in his hand and immediately

called out his name.

"Are you a Rockefeller?" she asked.

Alex was stunned yet again. "You recognize me? Hurry up and get out! If you want to

possess someone, I can get you someone who just died!"

The woman shook her head. "What if I refuse to come out?"

"Then you can have a taste of my Seven Blades of Death!" Alex growled.

"Sure. Go ahead and kill me!"

"..."

Alex directly shrank the Seven Blades of Death before stabbing it into Phoebe's

pressure point on her head. He wanted to use the Seven Needles of Exorcism to force

the additional soul out of her body. However, it didn't work at all!

"It's useless. With your Divine Transcendence cultivation, wanting to force me out is

undoubtedly a fool's dream."

"..."

Alex was speechless.

"On the basis that you are a descendant of a Rockefeller, I can promise that I will not

possess this woman's body. However, there is a condition you have to comply with!"

"Say it," Alex said helplessly.

Chapter 1363

Alex Rockefeller looked at Phoebe Larsen before him. She was familiar yet unfamiliar at

the same time.

Alex truly felt tormented. If he had known earlier that this would happen, he wouldn't have taken this piece of bone from Viole Zimmer's pocket. He thought he acquired a piece of treasure, but the results turned out to be deadly. From this woman's tone and content, she clearly had an unusual past. She wasn't something Alex could deal with. Alex wondered if Auntie would be able to handle her. The woman sat up on the bed and looked at her index finger.

The index finger started emitting white light. It appeared holy and sacred. The complicated runes became even denser while they circled around the index finger. In fact, Earth essence in the surroundings had quickly gathered around it. "This..." Alex's eyes nearly fell out from shock. He was also capable of attracting Earth essence around him, but he definitely couldn't do it as fast as she did. Moreover, with a casual move of her finger, she could directly influence Earth essence within ten miles. It was way too terrifying. What kind of a presence was this person when she was alive? Was she a god? "Sigh... Such thin Earth essence. This place sucks! Where is this place?" The woman stopped absorbing Earth essence. Even Alex felt that he benefited a lot from the Earth essence that rushed over. As the direct beneficiary, she must have at least acquired a hundred or even a thousand times more than what Alex did. In the end, she didn't even seem a little impressed. It was infuriating!

Alex didn't know her exact identity, and he randomly said a few things.

The woman shook her head and sighed. "Don't worry. I promise not to possess her.

Naturally, I will do as I promise. Besides, this body doesn't have any foundations at all. I

don't need it either!" she finally said.

Alex immediately sighed in relief.

If Phoebe truly ended up being possessed, he wouldn't know how to tell Aunt Grace.

"Since you're a descendant of the Rockefeller family, things will be much easier. I

believe your luck couldn't be too bad. What I want you to do is to find my body."

The woman stretched lazily, fully exposing Phoebe's already attractive body.

Clearly, she had also noticed it. She even caught Alex's gaze. However, she didn't really

care because this wasn't her own body.

"Men of the Rockefeller family really are all the same. They can't take their eyes off

beautiful women," she scoffed.

Alex rubbed his nose. "About that... Elder, where is your body? How do I find it?"

The woman shook her head. "Now, I don't know that either. This body is too weak. It

can't support the spells I cast to look for my body. Hence, you need to help me increase

this body's capability quickly. I need to get it to at least Spirit Severing rank to support

myself."

"Huh?" Alex was greatly shocked.

Having revised the Ultimate Book of Medicine, Alex knew about the stages of

cultivation, from low to high ranking. Respectively, they were Chi Refinement,

Foundation Building, Spirit Transcendence, and Divine Transcendence.

He was now at the Divine Transcendence rank.

Beyond that, there would be Core Formation, Nascent Soul, Profound Mystic, Spirit

Severing, Tribulation Crossing, and Void Shattering. Alex didn't know if it was possible to achieve Void Shattering. However, he was still far from achieving Spirit Severing, let alone someone like Phoebe, who had no cultivation foundations at all.

How long would it take?

"I'll give you three years. Is that enough?" the woman asked.

"Huh? Only three years? To reach Spirit Severing?" Alex was dumbfounded. "Elder, I

haven't even reached Divine Transcendence yet. This..."

"When did you start cultivating?"

"Uhh... Three to four months ago!" Alex said.

"Indeed, members of the Rockefeller family are all lucky. I'll give you three years. You

can do it! On top of that, I'll also help you."

"About that... During this period, my friend's soul..." Alex trailed off.

"Don't worry. Your friend will still be in control most of the time. Our souls won't interfere

with one another. Most of the time, I'll be in a state of deep sleep. Once you find my

body, I will automatically depart. Moreover I'll also give you some benefits and guide

you along the way."

Alex understood what she said.

Chapter 1364

This was likened to a person with dual personalities. When one personality was present, the other would be absent. Both personalities wouldn't appear at the same time.

"Alright. I promise!" said Alex Rockefeller while nodding.

"I haven't asked you yet. What's your name, Elder?" Alex asked.

"Yuno!"

"Alright, Elder Yuno. May I ask how much you know about the Rockefeller family?"

Although I acquired my ancestor's legacy, I..." Alex was about to ask a question. In the end, he noticed that Yuno's eyes slowly closed, and her facial expression changed, no longer possessing the cold countenance she had. "Alex, what are you saying?"

It was a different voice and intonation.

"Ehh, nothing!" Alex was slightly disappointed while he looked at Phoebe.

"How do you feel now?" he asked after that.

Phoebe moved her neck and body slightly. "I should be fine. I feel pretty good," she said.

After that, she also extended her fingers to check on her index finger.

"That bone earlier..."

"Stop overthinking. That bone is probably a treasure. Now, it entered your finger.

Consider it as activating your path of cultivation. It's a huge benefit for you. I'll do my best to help you," Alex said.

"Path of cultivation?" Phoebe asked.

After that, Alex explained for a long while before Phoebe finally accepted the fact joyfully.

Alex didn't tell Phoebe about Yuno because he didn't want to frighten her. As an

average person, she might be too terrified to fall asleep at night if she found out that her

body had an extra soul and was in danger of being possessed.

After a moment, Phoebe started speaking in a concerned tone. "Alex, do you have a

plan for the joint trial in three days that Quentin mentioned?"

"What plan? We don't need one! Don't worry. I can handle it!" Alex said.

"But I'm a little worried. Quentin caused such a huge scene. I'm afraid that he's really

going to go all out. If he uses foul means like harming your family..." Phoebe said.

Alex nodded.

After thinking for a moment, Alex gave Madame Brittany Rockefeller a call to tell her about the situation. After that, he called Aunt Rockefeller. Unfortunately, Aunt Rockefeller didn't pick up his call. He could only send her a text to ask her to look after his family at home.

At that time, the sky hadn't yet turned bright.

After staying up all night, Alex was starting to feel a little sleepy. He went straight to his bed. "If there's anything else, we can talk about it tomorrow. I'm going to rest for a while. I'm exhausted!" Alex said.

"Where do I sleep?" Phoebe asked Alex.

Her room was covered in blood. She definitely couldn't sleep in there. In fact, she planned to never stay there again.

"Your parents' room." Alex leaned to one side and closed his eyes.

Phoebe stood on the bed and looked outside. She still felt unsettled, perturbed that something terrible would happen again. When the siblings from the Zimmer family appeared, for instance, Alex only showed up after a few minutes.

After stomping her feet on the ground, Phoebe lay down next to Alex. Only after leaning her back on him did she feel safe.

"I'm going to sleep here. If the Grandmaster from the Zimmer family sneaks in, you'll be able to find out right away," Phoebe whispered.

"Okay!"

After a while, Alex discovered that Phoebe had turned around and placed one hand on his waist. After some time, she even put one leg over him... Alex thought she must be

hinting at something. He felt very conflicted.

Should he have given in?

To his surprise, ten minutes later, the woman kicked him off the bed.

Chapter 1365

Alex Rockefeller sat on the ground, stunned for a good while.

He turned around and looked at Phoebe Larsen. He suspected that Yuno might have

shown up after Phoebe fell asleep. Although Yuno was only borrowing Phoebe's body,

she might have still felt the same way after taking control of Phoebe's body and realized

she was hugging Alex.

Under such a circumstance, Alex could understand why he was kicked.

However, he

soon discovered that that wasn't the case at all.

Yuno wasn't conscious.

Instead, Phoebe simply had a terrible sleeping posture. Her hands and legs were

sprawled in all directions like a tortoise!

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The next day arrived all too soon.

Having stayed over at the hospital, Grace Larsen had slept very early since there wasn't

much to do. Hence, she knew nothing about what happened at the Larsen family's

house. This morning, when she unlocked her phone, she discovered that she had

received multiple calls. Only then did she find out that something major had happened.

Grace quickly called her daughter on the phone. However, the sound of a phone ringing

could be heard by the door. Alex and Phoebe had come to the hospital.

"Phoebe, Alex, I heard about what happened last night..." Grace said.

"Mom, did you find out? What happened was..."

Phoebe explained what happened in detail. After listening to everything, Grace was so angry that she nearly crushed her own teeth. "Unacceptable. Absolutely unacceptable!" "Alex, you did the right thing by killing them. B\*stards like them don't deserve to live!" "Despite his children doing such inhumane things, he actually still wants to hold a joint trial. Alex, don't be afraid. With Aunt Grace around, I'll see if he still dares to do it. I'll make a few calls," Grace said before walking to one side to make a call. Meanwhile, Alex checked on Wayne Larsen's condition. Last night, he gave Wayne a massage, completely removing the weird energy in his brain. The blood clot was also nearly completely sucked out. If Alex's predictions weren't wrong, Wayne should be regaining consciousness soon. Additionally, Alex could still overhear Grace on the phone.

"Elder Crain, although we are retired, the Hidden Dragon's spirit never dies. When the country is in trouble, we must return upon its calling. Now that William has left us, we can't let other people bully his kid, can we? Have the Hidden Dragon's people been all raised by outsiders?" "Those who don't know us might think we're all insects!" "If word got out that anyone can bully us, wouldn't you feel embarrassed?" Grace asked. Although Alex didn't know the Elder Crain Grace had spoken of, he was clearly the previous leader of the department she worked in. Alex didn't expect Grace to actually call that person. Alex said nothing, however... Unconsciously, Alex wanted to see what the Hidden Dragon, an organization that his

father had worked for, looked like as a department. He wondered what kind of people existed in it.

Next to him, Phoebe bumped her shoulder against Alex. "Hey, my mother rarely gets this upset. Based on how she's speaking to her old leader, she must really think of you as her son-in-law!"

Alex looked at Phoebe without making a sound.

"What's with that look? Why do you seem disgusted?" Phoebe asked.

"Nothing. It's just, you know... Cheryl and I..." Alex trailed off.

"Hmph. Of course, I know. Do you think I like you? Didn't your father and my mother

decide on this when I was in elementary school? If anyone should be blamed, it should

be your father. He should be blamed for having too many drinks and speaking

irresponsibly. Otherwise, why would my mother treat you as her son-in-law? Great. Now,

she's determined to make me marry you. I can't even have freedom of love," Phoebe

sighed.

Alex pinched his eyebrows. "That... Was just a joke. Aunt Grace won't take it seriously."

"Argh! But things are not the same anymore," moaned Phoebe. "You've already touched

every part of me. Now, with the Zimmer family making such a big fuss, it further

solidifies the fact that I'm your fiancée. We even slept together at night.

Say, do you

think Cheryl would stop being friends with me after she finds out about all these

rumors?"

Alex was dumbfounded. "Do you have any workable solution?"

Phoebe pouted. "What workable solution could I have? Now, I really wish we had the

same father. We wouldn't have this much trouble then."

"Why don't we get a DNA examination? Perhaps, you really might be my father's

biological daughter!" Alex joked.

"What do you mean your father's biological daughter? Who's your father?" Phoebe

asked.

Suddenly, a voice could be heard. It was the voice of a man. Alex had never heard that

voice before.

When Alex turned around, he noticed that Wayne had opened his eyes, and he seemed

to be studying Alex's face.

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Wayne actually woke up right this moment.

Alex was shocked. 'Sh\*t, if he heard what Phoebe and I talked about, I would have to

face serious consequences,' he thought.

Phoebe, on the other hand, immediately gave Wayne a big hug, exclaiming. "Dad!

You're awake! This is great! You scared me to death!"

With her exclamations, Grace rushed over as well. Her eyes reddened. "Larsen!"

The whole family started hugging each other while Alex walked to the side.

Unexpectedly, Wayne pointed to Alex and said, "Hey kid, come here.

We're not done

talking yet. Who are you? And who is your father? Why did you ask my daughter and

me to get a DNA test?"

Grace froze, looking like she was about to say something.

However, Phoebe replied to him before she could. "Dad, don't misunderstand. We're

just joking. This guy is the son of Mom's old colleague."

"Colleague? Who?"

“William Rockefeller. Do you know him, Dad?”

Upon hearing that name, Wayne’s mouth became agape, and she looked slightly upset.

He took a glance at Grace as if jealous.

Alex’s heart sank. ‘No way? Could Dad have been fighting with Larsen for Grace’s affection?’

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At the same time, Sister Flora and two other half-stepped grandmasters had arrived in California.

“Sister, we’ve done some investigating. That punk’s mother, Brittany, lives here,” one of the half-stepped grandmasters said as he pointed toward the Rockefeller manor.

“Very good!” Flora nodded and smiled scornfully.

Many thought that she was a member of the Emei Sect, but that clan had become just a mere legend. There was no such clan in Mt. Emei anymore.

“Mask up!” Flora ordered. All of them took their masks out and placed them over their faces. All the masks looked the same, oddly terrifying. They were green with sharp teeth, horns that looked like that of a devil. Moreover, their faces and mouths were covered in blood.

Crash! Crash! Crash!!!

Throwing a few stones over, they managed to break every surveillance camera in the manor.

Creak!

Flora used her dark force to break the locks, opening the door with ease.

The three immediately walked into the manor and closed the door gently behind them.

At that moment, Flora’s eyes looked like they were filled with blood. If Alex were to be here, he would have noticed that Flora’s aura was similar to Carol’s.

This was... The Blood Cult!

She was using the Bloodthirsty Demonic Art. Her cold voice filled the air.

“Save for

Brittany, kill everyone in the manor!”

“Yes, Sister!”

They were swift, going from the front yard to the main house in mere minutes. Just then,

they noticed that a group of people was sitting in a hall. There were at least tens of

them.

Upon their sudden appearance, however, these people seemed abnormally calm.

Brittany, who was sitting in the middle, stood up and said calmly, “You guys are late.

We’ve been waiting for the whole day, yet all along, it’s been the three of you?”

Chapter 1367

The masked people froze. Since they were wearing masks, nobody could tell what their

expressions were at the time.

Flora’s bloody eyes squinted, and she smiled with bloodthirst. “So it looks like all of you

are prepared for death. Clever. How about this? Since you guys are so cooperative, I’ll

let you die swiftly, and I won’t chop your body up. I’d even dig a hole to bury your bodies

too.”

“Good thinking! By that time, the hole should be enough to bury the three of you!”

At that time, an old man stood up abruptly. It was Keith. After knowing that the

Rockefellers were in trouble, he rushed over to provide some help.

A hot tempered half-stepped grandmaster huffed at Keith’s words. “Do you want to die

first, old man? Fine, I'll grant you your wish. I'll make sure that you'd be so crushed that you don't deserve to be buried!"

After saying this, the half-stepped grandmaster immediately launched an attack. With this, he revealed his strength as a half-stepped grandmaster, lunging toward the crowd.

"Hold on!" Flora voiced out.

Seemingly obedient to Sister Flora, the half-stepped grandmaster stopped his attack.

She stared at the people in front of her and asked, "Who's Brittany Rockefeller?"

"I am!" Brittany replied.

"Good! Your son has made a grave mistake. I suppose you already know that, right?

That's why anyone who's even remotely related to your son must be beheaded and presented as a sacrifice to the person he killed. So tell me, do you have any other relatives?"

Upon hearing this, everyone present became infuriated. 'They're actually trying to behead anyone remotely related to Alex?'

'If they really wanted to achieve that, they'd have to cut off more than tens of thousands of heads!'

"I'm his aunt. So, do you dare to behead me?" A gorgeous woman walked into the hall.

Donning a long, white dress and a pair of white stilettos, she looking as though she didn't belong in this mortal realm.

It was Aunt Rockefeller. She had arrived ages ago but had to use the restroom just now.

"So you're Alex Rockefeller's aunt? Alright, I'll count you in. Anyone else?"

"I'm his future wife, so do I count?" Waltz stood up.

“His fiancé definitely counts.”

“I’m his sister, do I count?” Holly said.

“Yep!”

“How about his godsister?” Maya spoke up. She, too, had initially wanted to say that she was his future wife, but there were just too many people around here, and she couldn’t bring herself to say that out loud. However, to Flora, these people were much closer to Alex than any of his relatives. Hence, all of them should be counted in this slaughter.

This was why everyone here needed to be beheaded.

“Sister, are we killing them or not?” The hot tempered half-stepped grandmaster was starting to get annoyed.

“There are too many of them, so I don’t think we can bring all of them back. After we kill, let’s just bring their heads back. It’s the same anyway.” Flora smiled.

“Alright! I love carrying heads!”

The half-stepped grandmaster seemed excited. However, just as he said that a red glow flashed through his neck. His head looked as if it was a building block that was misplaced, toppling down his shoulders and rolling on the floor multiple times.

His head had been moved.

“Ahh!!!”

The other half-stepped grandmaster shrieked.

This was... Way too impossible to happen in real life. His partner was just killed right

before his eyes. He couldn’t even tell who beheaded him.

Flora was extremely confused as well.

“Who was it? Who did this?” She backed three steps away and yelled, visibly puzzled.

Initially, she thought this would be some easy mission, but she changed her mind now.

The situation seemed to be slowly turning against their favor.

“Me!” Aunt Rockefeller raised her hand. “Sorry, I killed him.”

“You... How did you do it?”

Flora’s focus was on everyone else in the room. Hence she didn’t notice what Aunt

Rockefeller had done.

With this question, Aunt Rockefeller raised her hand slightly, lightly gesturing toward the

other half-stepped grandmaster.

Within the next second, the other half-stepped grandmaster’s head tumbled backward

as well.

His eyes were still moving at the time, but the wound looked like it was severely burnt.

There wasn’t even a drop of blood.

## Chapter 1368

“Did you get a good look at it? I did it just like that. But if you’re still unclear, I don’t mind

showing you again!” Aunt Rockefeller said calmly. It seemed as though the half-stepped

grandmasters she just killed were nothing but little chicks to her.

“This...” Flora felt her soul jump out of her body. Backing away immediately, she wanted

to make a run for the exit.

However, just as she turned around, she realized that two people were standing at the

door. They were Holly and Maya.

Holly swung her fists as balls of flames formed right above her hand.

“Spiritual power with fire elementals? She’s a cultivator?!” Flora was shocked. She didn’t

expect that Alex’s young sister would be an actual cultivation guru of all things.

Additionally, that woman who had just killed two half-stepped grandmasters in a flash

was an even more terrifying subject.

Flora finally realized that her sister had messed with the wrong group of people. She

might end up terribly as well.

Flora's bloody eyes released a large gush of demonic Chi as she screamed, "Get out of my way!"

Her voice sounded like that of a demon since she had activated her mental power. As a cultivator, her strength was mainly in controlling minds. Her power was known as the Shiketsu Melody.

Holly was stunned for a brief while. Due to this inconvenience, her fist slowed down slightly. Hence, Flora dodged this and pulled a dagger out of her pockets, swinging it towards Holly.

Shing!!!

Just then, a yellow beam of light streaked from Holly's body.

It would seem that the talisman that Alex gave her was starting to take effect, managing to block Flora's attack.

Maya, who was standing next to the two, immediately activated her Silver Frost and slammed her palm onto Flora's chest.

Bam!

Flora fell to the ground.

Aunt Rockefeller pinned her foot on Flora's chest, holding her down as she took her

mask off. With that, this incident had come to an end.

Brittany brought Aunt Rockefeller to the table with a warm smile, asking her to stay for dinner.

"It's alright," said Aunt Rockefeller. "I'm still a little worried since Alex provoked a bunch of extraordinary people back in Michigan, so I'm heading there right now. You guys..."

Should hide, for the time being, I suppose?”

“We want to go to Michigan too. We can handle it,” Maya replied.

“Then... See you all in Michigan!”

Aunt Rockefeller didn't seem to be interested in going as a whole group.

Instead, she

just left the manor without a word.

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Three days had passed.

On this very day, the Zimmer family of Michigan was holding a funeral at their place.

Although it couldn't be considered a manor, it was still relatively large.

Easton and Viole's caskets were placed neatly in the front of the hall.

After three days, discussions about this trial had become extremely

heated. The Zimmer

family had made sure to use everything in their power to control what

the internet

could spread. They even made an announcement simply to destroy Alex

and Phoebe's

reputations.

They had managed to accuse them of being a disgusting couple that

knew no

boundaries, whereas their children were innocent citizens.

It was currently ten in the morning. The whole Zimmer family had arrived in the hall.

Moreover, the law enforcement department of Michigan, an inspector from Alaska, and

Lord Commander from the most mysterious department in America,

Department Six,

had arrived as well.

With such powerful figures around, the air was heavy with an

overpowering

atmosphere. Nobody even dared to breathe too loudly.

The seconds passed by quickly.

Suddenly, someone yelled. “There! He's there! He finally came!”

Alex had arrived at the hall.

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Alex wasn't alone, however. Next to him was the ethereal Aunt Rockefeller, wearing a flowy white dress, looking as if she was attending a wedding instead of a funeral.

The Larsens, a family of three, arrived with them. Wayne had surprisingly tagged along as well.

Apart from them, Zachary from the Divine Constabulary was present too.

When he noticed Lord Commander from Department Six, Zachary was shocked.

Slightly terrified, he mumbled to himself. "Why is he here?"

Although his voice was soft, Alex could hear what he said.

Alex turned his head and asked, "Mr. Xavier, who are you talking to?"

Zachary took a few glances toward Lord Commander and whispered.

"That guy, the one

with a beard... That's Lord Commander of Department Six, the highest commander in

their department. I really didn't expect this powerful man to be here as well."

Alex looked at the man. "Department Six? What is that?"

Unexpectedly, when Alex turned to look at him, Lord Commander seemed to have

sensed his gaze and turned to look at Alex as well. The two pairs of eyes met for a brief

moment.

Suddenly, Lord Commander flashed Alex a soft, easy going smile, as if he had just seen

a relative. However, this very smile made Zachary, who was standing behind Alex,

speechless.

Grace seemed to know what Department Six was as well. Upon hearing their

conversation, she was surprised. "He's Lord Commander? I didn't expect the Zimmer

family to have invited this man right here. If he's siding with the Zimmers, then the situation must be way different than we had assumed."

Wayne frowned. "That's Lord Commander? If the Zimmers are any way related to Lord Commander, then why would they let Easton do such immoral things just for the sake of gaining the power of our family in Alaska?"

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This was exactly what Quentin was asking as well.

The Lord Commander of Department Six is Grant Xenos, an extremely powerful figure of high status. He worked for the government and had access to every official in the country. Moreover, Department Six was an extremely well hidden department. The Divine Constabulary was nothing compared to it.

If the Divine Constabulary was responsible for taking care of the public, Department Six was responsible for the entire government. Compared to the Divine Constabulary, Department Six was far more mysterious and higher in class too. Hence, this was why the top official of Department Six was nicknamed Lord Commander.

Quentin knew that he had nothing to do with Lord Commander, nor had they ever met in the past. He had no idea why this man showed up out of nowhere.

When they met

earlier, he had almost knelt before him despite his title of governor.

His wife, Snow, had to remind him, "Did you forget that your backbone was fairly

acquainted with Lord Commander? Now that they're dead, he probably came over to

help you out since you're still an official. He might even ask you to join his department!"

Quentin slapped his own thigh. "Oh right! Why didn't I think of that? That must be why."

Snow smiled scornfully. "Now that the Lord Commander sides with us, why should we still be afraid of the Divine Constabulary? Even the Larsens would have to kneel before him and suck his toes if he wanted them to!" Quentin's eyes looked cruel as he nodded.

Snow continued. "The death of our son and daughter will be avenged. They can't possibly die without any companion. So, Alex Rockefeller and Phoebe Larson must die today! Besides, Rockefeller's entire family would be captured. I told Flora to do so ages ago. By the time Easton and Viole are buried, their heads would be buried along with them as sacrifices. Now that I think about it, Sister Flora has probably finished the job by now."

Just as they finished their discussion, the couple noticed that Alex and the others had arrived.

"They have the balls. I'll give them that! They actually came!"

"So that's the guy who killed Easton and Viole?"

"He looks unfamiliar! Why did Mr. Larsen find such an ordinary guy to be his son-in-law?"

Easton is better than him, no matter how you look at it!"

"You're so stupid. Don't you know that that guy is the grandson of the president of the

Divine Constabulary? No matter their background or status, Easton wouldn't stand a

chance. Besides, there may be a lot of governors in America, but there really is just one

president of the Divine Constabulary."

Everyone started whispering to one another.

This included those that appeared at the Larsens' three days ago, including Lanette

from the Glen family and Diego from the Sinclair family. Their cores had been destroyed

by Alex, causing their hatred for him to sprout from deep within.

After realizing that Lord Commander was here to attend the funeral, they were all

exhilarated.

When Alex and the others walked into the hall, however, they didn't look like they were

planning on paying their respects to the dead.

"Kneel!"

"Give both Easton and Viole eighteen kowtows each, right now! To repent for your sins!"

A woman was standing at the side. She was Quentin's sister, Agnes Zimmer.

After noticing that Alex and Phoebe had arrived, their stern expressions enraged her,

causing her to speak out in rage.

Chapter 1370

Following were the screams of every member of the Zimmer family and their allies...

"Kneel down and grovel!"

"Kneel down and grovel..."

After yelling for a while, their voices resonated through the hall, formidable as an

earthquake. In an instant, the atmosphere heated up.

At the time, the law enforcement department of Michigan, the inspector from Alaska and

Lord Commander of Department Six were all silent. They just sat at the sides, watching

Alex's every move.

His eyes were filled with despise as he glanced at the two caskets. "Do they even

deserve it?" he chuckled coldly.

"What did you say?"

Agnes' eyes were filled with rage, her expression filled with hate. "You killed someone, yet you're not kneeling and repenting your sins? How dare you try and act cocky? Do you even know where you are right now? Why are you here then? Are you here to boast about being a murderer?" Alex seemed calm, ignoring her completely as he turned to look at Quentin. "I'm here to give you a gift." Agnes froze. "What gift? Where is it?" Alex continued ignoring her. Raising her voice, she asked, "I'm asking you a question! Where's the gift? Are you deaf, you jerk?" Smack! Aunt Rockefeller, who was standing next to them, slapped Agnes right across her face, sending her flying eight metres back. After this slap, Agnes couldn't get up to her feet. Not in the slightest.

Aunt Rockefeller smiled coldly. "So, when did we allow you to babble around like that?" In an instant, her words and actions caused a commotion within the hall. All the Zimmer family members and their allies started shouting. They wanted to have Alex and Aunt Rockefeller arrested, just so they could pay for what they've done in full price if not more. As chaos ensued, the situation seemed to be going out of control. Quentin looked toward Lord Commander, who was still sitting there, calm as ever. With the progression of the situation, however, Quentin had to stand up and gesture to everyone. "Everyone, please calm down for now. This is a trial for murder, with the officials of the three biggest departments here, I'm sure that the murderers will pay for what they've done!"

He then turned to look at Alex. "So, what gift did you bring? A wreath or something? If that's the case, you can just quit it. We the Zimmers will not accept your gift."

"Ha! You wish!" Alex chuckled lightly and snapped his fingers loudly.

In just a few moments, something seemed to be dragged into the hall from the outside.

Everyone didn't understand what Alex's intentions were, hence they looked towards the door.

However, what met their eyes were two men dragging a scarlet casket with string, walking into the hall. Not even lifting the coffin one bit, they literally dragged it right in.

"A casket?" Everyone was puzzled, odd expressions were plastered in their faces.

'You may be attending a funeral, but giving the family a casket is simply wrong! Do they look like they need any?'

However, they soon realized that Alex wasn't just giving them one casket.

Three of the same model were being dragged in.

More importantly, the caskets seemed to be made of very low quality.

After being

dragged all the way in, friction with the rough surface caused a lot of abrasions on its

base. When it had arrived at the hall, the casket looked worn out, the bottom looking as

if it could fall out at any moment

Quentin and Snow were so infuriated that they almost vomited blood.

"What do you mean? Are you thinking of killing my entire family?"

Alex shook his head. "Nope. But you guys can open the casket and take a look."