

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1431 - 1440

“She... Is just a ridiculous narcissist. She can't be compared with you at all. You're much better than her.” When Alex just paused for a brief moment after uttering the word 'she', Phoebe smiled a little.

However, it soon spread into the prettiest smile due to the words followed afterward. Her beautiful legs gently moved like a dancing butterfly, spinning her body and flying toward Alex.

“You're a smooth talker!”

After she finished speaking, she lightly kissed Alex on the corner of his mouth. It was even less than a second.

She turned away in a panic and did not forget to explain it. “This is a reward for you. I don't have any other intention, but I hope you can keep it secret and not tell Cheryl. This is a secret between the two of us.”

Alex bitterly smiled. If she were to know that he had kissed her at least a hundred times underwater earlier, how would she have felt?

“Phoebe, have you felt that you're a little different lately?” Alex asked while trying to make insinuations.

“Which aspect do you mean?” She winked as her face blushed. She had misunderstood and thought that Alex was asking about her feelings.

“That is, for example, you have a blackout when you're drunk. You suddenly don't remember the matter that happened in a certain period.”

“Have I? It's just this time... I only remembered that our car had a problem, and we

seemed to have gotten into a car crash. Then, I inexplicably arrived at the island when I woke up. After that, the Lord Commander of Department Six suddenly respected you as his master. It's really surprising!" Alex said, "Don't you tell anyone about this matter, including your parents." "Keep it a secret, huh? You should give me some benefits." "What do you want?"

"I want you..."

When Alex jumped in shock, she continued, "... To massage my feet!" She was a bit addicted and fascinated by the feeling of being massaged by him.

In Michigan, many people had a sleepless night because of Alex and Phoebe's disappearance this time. For instance, Joel Quarters. The ingenious second young master of the Quarters family had been terrified the entire night. He had ordered his loyal subordinates to pay close attention to the movement of the Divine Constabulary of Michigan. He wanted to know the life and death of Alex and Phoebe as soon as possible. As long as Alex was still alive, there would still be room to mend the situation. The mad dog, Geronimo Melvis, would not go to the Quarters family to 'bite' people randomly.

However, once Alex was dead, the matter would completely lose control.

Meanwhile, Geronimo Melvis, the Larsens, even Brittany Rockefeller, Maya Howards, Waltz Fleur, and others were disturbed by the commotion one after another. How could they still be able to sleep soundly?

Waltz even directly took several thousand men and rushed from California to Michigan for the rescue. They almost wanted to flip over the entire Crow Hill. There was no news at all till the following day. However, someone's mood was opposite to the others. The person was none other than Phoebe's cousin, Judy Larsen. The woman was still immersed in the delight of her cousin's accidental death and kept dreaming about the marriage prospect between the Quarters family and the Larsen family. Finally, a fortune was about to befall her. When the Divine Constabulary came forward and excluded her right away, she did not know the content of the conversation between Geronimo and Joel at all. Until now, she had thought that Alex was just a bodyguard.

Chapter 1432

Hence, she gave her father a call, telling him that Phoebe Larsen was dead with a high probability and the Larsen family's marriage partner for Joel Quarters had to be changed. She asked him to help her to fight for a spot. Although she was the most suitable woman to marry Joel, it was quite possible that the other branches of the Larsen family still had other thoughts. If she were to be overtaken by someone else, would it not be too late for her to regret it? "What? Phoebe Larsen is dead?" Judy Larsen's father, Wade Larsen, heard about this news. He could not come to his senses for a long time. "How is it possible? The old man just accepted the marriage with the Quarters family, and he was still discussing the cooperation of both families to develop Gemdale Plaza. Wouldn't there be a variable at this rate?"

Judy said, "This shows that Phoebe Larsen's virtue is unworthy of the status, and she didn't have the fortune to enjoy it. She wanted to marry the second young master of the Quarters family by forceful means. But the result is great. She's dead! Dad, I'm not inferior to Phoebe, right? I'm more suitable to become the wife of the Quarters family's second young master!" Wade nodded. "That wild brat, Phoebe Larsen, is indeed not unworthy. She lived in a small place like Michigan since her childhood, and her mother was a brute. She wasn't educated much since she was young. She's short-sighted, and her cognitive abilities

are too low. If she were to become the wife of the Quarters family's second young master, she'd only cause trouble to our Larsen family." He pondered for a while. Then, he immediately said that he wanted to find the old man to talk about this matter. Upon hearing it, the old man of the Larsen family instantly gave Wayne Larsen a call. At this moment, Wayne was worried about his daughter's safety. Facing his father's question, who was far away in Alaska, he was not in the mood to answer him at all. He said in a low tone, "She's missing, and there's no news yet." However, the old man of the Larsens immediately learned through his connections that Michigan had deployed a total of three thousand people from the law enforcement department for the search and rescue task. There was also the local military and even the people from the Divine Constabulary... They had searched for her all night, but they could not find her. It boded ill rather than well.

The old man of the Larsens put down the phone.

He felt that this matter must be planned ahead. Gemdale Plaza was a huge project that involved the fund of hundreds of billions of dollars. It was also a proof of entry for the East District in Alaska, so the Larsen family must take it down. In other words, the marriage tie of the Larsen family and the Quarters family could not be broken.

He looked at Wade and said, "What you said makes sense. Phoebe Larsen is a wild brat, and she didn't have the fortune to enjoy the marriage with the Quarters family. It'd be the most appropriate to let Judy do it. I'll give Wayne a call right away to have him

apologize to Joel Quarters to hold onto the Quarters family."

He just did what he said. He immediately made a call to Wayne.

"Wayne, I'm afraid it would bode ill for Phoebe after encountering such a tribulation. You

don't have to be too sad. Anyway, it's just a brat. Just let it be if she's gone! You're still

young, and you can have another kid. Maybe you can have a son."

Upon hearing it, Wayne was speechless.

He felt a rush of anger. "Dad, what nonsense are you talking about?

Phoebe is my

biological daughter, the apple of my eye. What do you mean by just let it be if she's

gone? I need to see her body whether she's alive or dead. I believe she will be able to

come alive for sure."

The old man of the Larsens, Grayson Larsen, said, "You have a personality of refusing

to concede defeat since you were young. Alright, I won't persuade you anymore! But,

the Quarters family and my Larsen family just made the engagement. At first, Joel

Quarters is going to marry Phoebe. Now that Phoebe is gone, I'm planning to let Judy marry the second young master of the Quarters family..."

"What? The marriage between Phoebe and Joel? When did it happen? Why didn't I, the father, know it?" Wayne nearly jumped up.

"This is set between Old Quarters and me. I didn't have the time to tell you."

"Nonsense! This is simply ridiculous! You actually decided on my daughter's engagement without telling me? What do you take me for? No, I'll never agree to it."

"What's the use of talking about this now? Phoebe is already gone in the accident!"

"She's not dead!" Wayne shouted into the phone. Then, he hung up the call right away.

Grace Larsen next to him was furious as well. It was because her identity was hidden. Hence, Grayson did not know the patron of Grace was Elder Crain. He always thought that she was someone from the underclass. He treated her as a brute who was unworthy of being the eldest daughter-in-law of the Larsen family at all. He had made her life complicated by creating all sorts of obstacles. So, only then did Wayne run to Grace's hometown in Michigan for development. Soon after, Grayson's phone call came again. "What other business do you have with me?" Wayne impatiently said. Grayson said, "Alright, let's not talk about Phoebe's matter. So, the second young master of the Quarters family is in Michigan. Now that something has happened to Phoebe, he must be a bit emotional. You, go comfort him and apologize to him. Just say that Phoebe was unlucky, and she's destined to become the daughter-in-law of the

Quarters family, but our Larsen family has a more suitable candidate. Judy is a pure, noblewoman of virtue who can bring fortune to her husband. Let's change the engagement partner to Judy."

Wayne retorted, "Giving Joel Quarters an apology? What's wrong with you? My daughter's accident is related to Joel Quarter. I still want him to kneel and apologize to me!"

Grayson was furious as well. "Don't you know what quality your daughter has? She hooked up with her bodyguard. In addition, there's another b*tch. Three of them just messed around. It's a blessing for her death. If she were to marry into the Quarters family, I, Grayson Larsen, would have felt embarrassed. You have to go and apologize to Joel Quarters right now, or else don't you ever call me 'Dad' in the future!"

Chapter 1433

Grace Larsen heard Grayson Larsen's voice. How could she endure it? She snatched Wayne's cell phone away and screamed at Grayson on the other end,

"Old fart, whose death did you say was a blessing? Are you worthy of being a patriarch?

Are you worthy of being a grandfather and a father? Do you think that we're willing to

call you 'Dad'?! You don't deserve it at all. If you don't make us call you 'Dad', then we'll

let it be. Who cares? From now on, we'll end our relationship."

Grayson flew into a rage on the other end. "You b*tch! It's because of you that my son

would go to such a place like Michigan. All of this is because of you. You're the main

culprit of this disaster. You won't be able to die in peace."

"Get lost!" Grace suddenly hung up the phone.

She was not done venting her anger. She searched all the contact information of all the members of the Larsen family in Wayne's cell phone and deleted all of them one by one.

She said to Wayne, "If you still call him 'Dad' in the future, don't you ever call me your wife!"

At the same time, Grayson immediately took Wade to the Quarters family residence to discuss revising the engagement.

When Grayson saw the old man of the Quarters family, he immediately said, "Old

Quarters, this time we drop by to discuss a crucial matter. Phoebe Larsen, my eldest

son's daughter, Wayne Larsen, just had a little accident earlier. She's probably already

dead! But after thinking about it, Phoebe doesn't suit your family's Joel. She doesn't

deserve Joel at all! You know, too, that Wayne had fallen out with my family in his early

years and run away from home ages ago. The wife he married is also someone from

the underclass. The daughter they raised is even trashier. Who knows how many men

she was with out there? If she really marries into the Quarters family, I, Grayson Larsen,

will feel sorry for you, Old Quarters. Hence, we specifically came here to revise the

engagement. I'll let my other granddaughter, Judy Larsen, marry Joel."

"Oh? You're saying that Phoebe Larsen is garbage?"

The old man of the Quarters family was called Crawford Quarters. At this moment, his

expression was extremely strange.

However, Grayson could not tell it at all.

Wade next to him supported him and said, "Yes! This woman, Phoebe Larsen, hasn't received any good education since her childhood. The friends she made are also people from all places, all of them are garbage who are not up to standard! Don't you know that this woman is very unscrupulous in her private life? She serves a man with another woman. She simply brings shame to our Larsen family." "That's right. Moreover, I've severed the father-son relationship with Wayne Larsen just now. We won't be related at all from now on!" Grayson said in extreme rage. "What? You've severed the father-son relationship?" "That's correct! Moreover, I've already announced it to Alaska just now." Upon hearing such words, Crawford shook his head. He did not know what to say either. He had allowed Joel to marry Phoebe was fundamentally because of Wayne and Grace. In other words, it was not crucial if Phoebe was a pure and noblewoman. Let alone she served a man with another woman, Joel must marry her even if she was transgender. However, they had broken off the father-son relationship. What damn engagement were they going to have then?!

Just at this moment, Crawford received a phone call. It was a call from Joel Quarters. Joel could not withstand the pressure anymore in Michigan. He had searched all night, but he could not find Alex. Meanwhile, he was being closely monitored by the people of the Divine Constabulary and could not leave the place at all. It was as if he was sitting in prison. Once Geronimo Melvis confirmed that his grandson was dead, he would make him a target of punishment.

Hence, he called Crawford for help.
A minute later, Crawford abruptly stood up and knocked over the stool to the ground. A cup of hot tea next to him was knocked over as well. He hurriedly said, "Is what you said true?"
"Grandpa, it's absolutely true."
"B*stard, how could you be this careless? Don't you usually have a sense of decency in doing things? How could you be so reckless this time? Who's that Geronimo Melvis? He's..." Realizing there were still people next to him, he forcibly swallowed the rest of the sentence and said, "I understand. I will immediately arrange a private jet and fly to Michigan right now."

After hanging up the phone, Crawford sank with restlessness.
Chapter 1434

After looking at the old man of the Larsen family and Wade Larsen, he let out a deep sigh and said, "Old Larsen, let's forfeit the engagement between the Quarters family and the Larsen family! The Gemdale Plaza project that was discussed earlier will also need to be reconsidered. This matter is not urgent. I need to rush to Michigan right now, so I won't send you both off!"
Grayson was anxious. He immediately introduced Judy's strong points in desperation.
On the contrary, he desperately belittled Phoebe, saying that she could be randomly ridden by tens of thousands of people as if she were a pheasant by the road. On the other hand, Judy had all sorts of strengths, just like a fairy, which could be owned by the mortal realm but existed in only the fairyland, descending to the world. Once Joel married Judy, then he could have everything.

Crawford shook his head. "Old Larsen, you don't know what you just missed at all. Sigh, forget it. You people should just leave!"

After coming out of the Quarters family residence, both Grayson and Wade were furious.

It turned out that the thick, juicy meat that was about to be delivered to their mouths flew away just like this. If it were anyone else, he would also get so upset to the extent of vomiting blood.

"That little b*tch, Phoebe Larsen, is blamed for all of this. She could have died at any time, but she chose to die at this moment. She simply brought misfortune to my Larsen family to drag us down!"

"This Crawford Quarters is blind too. He didn't take a fancy to my daughter, Judy, but wanted a b*tch instead. He has an impaired vision at an old age and has lost his mind."

The father and son returned to the Larsen family residence, cursing all the way.

They happened to see Wade's wife, Wanda Jacobs. Wanda was a TV station star as well as a famous socialite in Alaska. The announcement by the Larsen family regarding the severance of the father-son relationship with Wayne earlier was handled by Wanda... Wanda wished dearly that Wayne could break ties with the Larsen family so that all the wealth and social connections of the Larsen family would belong to Wade in

the future. Hence, she was especially eager to work on this matter. She even directly used the channels of the TV station to release this news.

When being asked at this moment, Wanda immediately replied, "Dad, don't worry! The news has already been released. Now, almost the entire Alaska knows it. That unreasonable woman, Grace Larsen, had dared to scold you. She simply deserves to die! When I see her in the future, I'll definitely smash her with high heels."

Grayson said, "Great. You did a great job! I even want to block the business of Grace Larsen's parents. I'll make this family become a family of beggars!"

As he said that, an elderly man hurried in from the outside. He was an old friend of Grayson surnamed Lark.

"Old Lark, why did you come here?" Grayson asked.

Old Lark said, "Oh my, Old Larsen. Tell me, are you out of your mind? Or are you having Alzheimer's disease? How could you let your daughter-in-law announce the severance of the father-son relationship with Wayne Larsen? You're going to create a huge disturbance!"

Grayson got angry as soon as he talked about it, "Old Lark, I've severed the relationship with that unfilial son, Wayne Larson, but what the heck does it have to do with you? Why would I need you to babble about it?"

Old Lark said, "Aren't you heartbroken? He's the mayor of Michigan. He'll be able to become the governor soon."

Grayson said, "Without me supporting him, what kind of governor can he become? He'll become the mayor till the end of his lifetime. Why the hell do I need to feel heartbroken?! He's willing to fall out with me for the sake of a b*tch. This is his chosen path."

Old Lark shook his head. "Then, you've got it wrong! Wayne becoming the governor of Michigan is already cast in stone. The documents have been passed down today after a nod of approval from Elder Crain."
"Elder Crain?" Grayson almost bit his tongue.
To him, Elder Crain was an unreachable existence.
"How did Wayne Larsen receive the appreciation from Elder Crain?"

Old Lark's expression turned strange. "Don't you know? There is some news circulation out there that Elder Crain intends to reorganize Hidden Dragon, and your eldest daughter-in-law used to be a pawn of Elder Crain. Moreover, rumor has it that Grace Larsen is Elder Crain's goddaughter."
"What?" Grayson's eyes widened. He gasped before falling and sitting on the ground as if the news was a bolt out of the blue.

Chapter 1435

When Grayson Larsen heard the news, he almost fainted. What sort of person was Draco Crain? Indeed, he was a big shot whom the Larsen family could not strike up a relationship nor get acquainted with after beating their brains out. He belonged to the notch-group of people in Alaska. The Larsens were way behind him for more than ten ranks. There was a vast difference between them. However, Grace Larsen was actually Draco's goddaughter.

If the Larsen family were to treat Grace a little better, Grace would have helped to speak for the Larsen family to Clayton, causing the Larsen family's position to soar high at once. Coupled with the seizure of opportunity to build up the momentum by the Larsen

family, it would raise the family's rank by a few levels. However, when Grayson thought about the news announced to the public just now, he wanted to vomit blood. "No, I have to call Wayne." Wade also said, "Yeah, this Grace Larsen is simply unreasonable. She obviously has such a patron like Elder Crain. Why would she conceal the fact and not tell us? Could it be that she's afraid that our Larsen family will take advantage of her if she told us? Isn't she part of the Larsen family? She's stingy and cynical." Old Lark said, "You can't say such words. As far as I know, Elder Crain's Hidden Dragon was a secret department back then, so it needs to be kept secret. Let's talk properly. It's not good for the Larsen family to be in such a stalemate after the unrest." In fact, he had selfish motives as well. Old Lark had a good relationship with Grayson. If the Larsens rose to power, the Lark family could get some benefits no matter what by relying on the Larsen family. However, when the call was made, it could not get through right away.

He was dragged into the blacklist.

In the cabin on the sea, Alex promised Phoebe to give her a foot massage, so he naturally could not go back on his word. Besides, he quite liked her pair of beautiful feet as well. There was another kind of excitement when he massaged those small, exquisite, and beautiful feet, which was like god's masterpiece. However, Phoebe was really too tired after a night of torment. She obviously did not want to sleep so quickly and hoped that she could enjoy such a rare moment of the two of them getting along when Alex massaged her feet. However, she fell asleep without knowing it.

Seeing Phoebe silently falling into a deep slumber, Alex's hands stopped. He concentrated on looking at the beauty in his hands that had a beautiful curve and delicate toes with a bit of nail polish on them. For some reason, he leaned down and sniffed it... However, the foot abruptly retracted at this moment. Then, it kicked hard in Alex's nose, causing him to fall to the ground. "You actually like kissing women's feet?" Phoebe sat down all of a sudden.

Oh, it was not right. Alex knew right away after hearing the voice. It was not Phoebe but Yuno. After Phoebe was fast asleep, she came out again. This was awkward. Alex touched his nose. To his surprise, he felt a handful of blood. He was really unguarded earlier. "Hehe, how's the taste of my sole?" Yuno raised her beautiful foot and made several gestures at Alex's face. Alex took out a napkin and wiped the blood on his nose. As soon as he activated his essence, the nosebleed naturally stopped. He said, "Why did you come out again?" "If I don't come out, how would I catch you red-handed? How would I discover your filthy fetish?"

Chapter 1436

"I didn't kiss your feet. I just smelled it." Yuno's expression became even weirder. "Isn't that still considered to be perverted? Do you like the smell of stinky feet? Your expression just now just betrays what you feel inside your heart. I saw everything. You can't deny it, you little pervert!"

Alex face palmed. How did he know that Yuno would suddenly wake up again?

“Did you have something to do since you came back out again?” He changed the subject.

“Of course!” Yuno replied.

Then, she pointed at her body. “I don’t have much time, but it seems that this body has yet to begin training, and you still haven’t taught her any cultivation technique, and that’s

why after so many days already, her physical body’s foundation is still the same, bad. If

this goes on, I don’t think she can reach Spirit Severing within three years. So, I’m

thinking of whether or not I should just take over.”

Alex was startled when he heard it. “No! Don’t take over just like that, I’m thinking of a

way... Because my cultivation techniques are unique, and I can’t teach it to her, but I

know someone, and they should be able to help.”

Yuno nodded. “The Rockefeller family’s exercises are not suitable for women. How

about this, you don’t have to ask anyone else, I have a better way. I’ll teach you, and

then you can teach it to her! I can lay down the cultivation foundation for her in her body

now so that it won’t be difficult.”

The set of exercises Yuno had was called Heaven’s Phoenix Dance Imprint. As the

name suggested, using the hand to imprint is the primary method of the exercises.

Come to think of it. It had something to do with her index finger attached to Phoebe,

which was easy to practice. The techniques were divided into thirteen fingerprints in

total.

Alex’s conscious comprehension was also excellent, but he was stunned that even with

his big brain capacity, when the fifth fingerprint evolved in the sea of his consciousness, he became confused. His brain was just messed up, and he couldn't continue anymore.

However, it was easy to imagine that this was definitely an effective technique.

"Okay, with the current strength of your spiritual consciousness, it's already pretty good that you can evolve until the fifth fingerprint. So, let's stop here. By the time Phoebe cultivates to the fifth fingerprint, it won't be too late to start learning the others by then either."

After a pause, she continued, "You have the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six, but the sword moves you throw out are inferior to ordinary warriors, and it's completely cropped.

Alright, I happen to have a set of swordsmanship, so I'll give it to you!"

The sword technique that Yuno gave to Alex was called Thousand Sword Tactics!

It just so happened to fit him, who had a lot of swords. Once it was cultivated to the peak, it would be like a hundred swords converged together, and ten thousand swords would be born from it. The power behind the techniques was extremely powerful.

After teaching this set of swordsmanship to Alex, Yuno intended to once again return to slumber because her soul power had been severely damaged and had yet to recover fully... There was one thing that Alex didn't understand. Yuno's soul was not complete, and it was actually impossible for her to take over Phoebe's body, so she was just spouting empty threats.

"Wait a bit. I still have something I want to consult you about," Alex said to Yuno.

“Go ahead! It can’t be that you want to kiss these feet, right? After I go back to my slumber, you can kiss whatever you want. You can hold them to sleep for all I care.”

Alex looked at her feet, then shook his head, speechless.

“I didn’t say I want to kiss your feet. What I want to ask is, how much do you know about the Chaos Bead? Is there any way to use it? Or is there any means of using it as an offense to protect my own life?”

Yuno shook her head. “I don’t know either, because I’ve never used it. But, it should be a very awesome thing! Rumor has it that you even avoid heaven’s fate for you. But, right now, you’re just too weak, so it’s no point thinking of this at the moment.”

“Alright!”

“Yeah! But, if you can collect all the broken Chaos Beads, then it will become a super treasure.”

Yuno soon fell back into her slumber.

When Phoebe woke up, the ship had already docked at Michigan’s No.3 Pier. Just as Alex brought her off the ship, a group of warriors in black clothes rushed over. At first glance, the one who led them was Azure.

“Brother Alex, I knew that you must be alive. With your capabilities, how could you die for no reason?” Azure looked a little excited as he exclaimed.

Alex noticed that the people behind him were all from Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

He smiled and patted Azure on the shoulder. “Why are you here? Did Waltz ask you to come?”

Azure nodded, then he said in a low voice, “Brother Alex, Waltz has gotten into trouble.”

Chapter 1437

Alex was taken aback. "What trouble has Waltz gotten into?"

Azure looked at Phoebe, then whispered in Alex's ear, "When Waltz had a conflict with

Magistrate Larsen's niece, in her anger, she didn't control herself and killed her."

"Judy?" Alex frowned.

He didn't like that woman, and there were even times when he wanted to slap her to kill

her. However, she hadn't committed any heinous crime, and she was Phoebe's cousin.

He needed to maintain the Larsen family's image and reputation, so he couldn't do

anything else but tolerate her.

"How is Waltz now?" Alex asked.

"Madam and President Geronimo are keeping it under control, so it's fine for the time

being. But Judy is Magistrate Larsen's niece and also a member of Alaska's Larsen

family. The impact will be quite big, and they also have many connections to the people

in the government. If there is pressure from the top, even President Geronimo won't be

able to do anything about it."

After a pause, Azure said, "Why don't we think of a way to get Waltz out of this

predicament?"

Alex thought about it for a while, then said, "Waltz will be fine. So what if Judy Larsen

dies? Are they expecting us to bury Waltz together with her? I'll take care of this matter.

Now, let's go and take a look."

Phoebe didn't hear the conversation between the two, but looking at the state Azure

was in, it seemed that it had something to do with her. However, since Alex didn't say

anything, she wouldn't bother asking.

Soon, the group of them returned to Crow Mountain, where the Sakura Racing Club was situated. Waltz was also there at the moment.

The moment they reached the door, they saw hundreds of banners, each one more shocking than the other...

“Hand over the murderer, kneel, and receive judgment!”

“Pay with your own life for murder! That’s heaven’s law and earth’s principle!”

“The murderer, Waltz, president of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. Her crime is heinous, and she shall be punished for her crime!”

Wait a minute.

There were even more exaggerated ones, talking about Waltz in all sorts of manner,

and the information was mixed with true and false statements, and there was also

malicious abuse included in it. In addition to the banners, there were all kinds of screaming and yelling going on, people clamoring over each other to be heard.

The entire Sakura Racing Club had become like a parade venue.

Phoebe was surprised as she said, “Waltz from Thousand Miles Conglomerate? Isn’t that your confidante? No way, she killed Joel Quarters?”

Alex shook his head. “Not Joel.”

“If it’s not Joel, then who?”

“Your cousin!”

“J-Judy? She... She’s been killed?”

Phoebe could only hear a faint buzzing noise in her head as she was completely dumbfounded.

The person who killed her was Alex’s confidante, as well as his junior sister. Just how should Phoebe be feeling at this moment?

Someone caught sight of Phoebe and Alex, and it was someone from the Divine Constabulary. The person shouted immediately, "President, Elder Alex is back!"
"He's back. He's back!"

"Elder Alex is back, and Miss Larsen is also safe and sound."
A roar came from inside the club. Soon, a group of people rushed out. Geronimo Melvis was the one in the lead of the group, and like a flash of lightning, he came to the front of Alex and hugged him tightly. "Good boy, I knew that you wouldn't die so easily!"
"Grandpa, I've made you worried."
Then, Brittany, Maya, Holly, and Cheryl all came rushing out. Those people who had been holding up banners and clamoring, making a ruckus, how could they withstand the impact of this group of peerless powerhouses? Almost at the exact moment Geronimo had come rushing out, the crowd was hit by the strong rush of impact, and flew seven or eight meters backward before rolling on the ground.
"Alex, Phoebe!" Cheryl was the most worried out of them all present because she had been half involved in the entire matter, and she was also present when Alex and Phoebe got into the accident.

Chapter 1438

Cheryl had been worried for the entire night and half the day. At this moment, it was already noon the next day since the accident happened. She heaved a sigh, and half sobbed.
Alex found that Waltz was not among the group who had come to them, and his gaze

turned cold immediately. He glanced at the banners and said, "Where's Waltz? Where is she?"

Brittany replied, "Waltz accidentally killed Magistrate Larsen's niece, and once the

Larsen family found out, they started to exert their strength. They gathered a large

group of people who were idle and came out here to cry out their grievances. Many

reporters on the scene were not only from Michigan but also from California. There are

also some from Missouri, and the number is huge."

"Which Larsen family? Was it Alaska's, or..." Alex said, his gaze was still cold.

When Phoebe heard this, her face paled.

If it were her father, Alex would destroy the Larsen family for Waltz's sake. Forget about

how Phoebe was Alex's childhood friend or how her mother was his father's colleague.

She knew that Waltz's status and herself were completely different. He would be willing

to draw a line with the world if it was for Waltz's sake.

"It isn't Magistrate Larsen! Not long ago, there was news from Alaska.

Alaska's Larsen

family had told the outside world that they had severed all ties with Wayne Larsen and

that the patriarch of the Larsen family had severed the relationship between father and

son," Brittany said.

Geronimo only had complaints. "This Grayson Larsen, I'm afraid he's just a fool! He

doesn't want such a good son. His second son, Wade Larsen, I've seen him a couple of

times. He's incapable and narrow-minded, and it will be difficult for him to become a

useful person."

When Phoebe heard that, she breathed a sigh of relief.

At this moment, Wayne and Grace had also received the news and rushed over, and the reunited family embraced.

Grace quickly moved to hug Alex also. "Alex, are you alright? The ones who did this, was it Leviathan Gate?"

Alex's eyes flashed. "Let's talk about this later, Aunt Grace. I heard that my junior sister killed your niece. What do you think of this matter?"

Grace glanced at him and said, "Did you think that I would turn against you for Judy's sake? What's so great about her? Someone who bites the hands that feed her, so what if she's dead? Do you know what attitude she had toward my daughter's accident?!"

Alex shook his head.

"Hmph, she was overjoyed. Because that way, she would become the wife of Joel Quarters."

"Ugh... She likes Joel?"

"It's so obvious!"

"I understand. Thank you, Aunt Grace!"

"We're all in this together. Why are you so polite for? I really do treat you as my son-in-law. I'll leave our Phoebe in your care... Did you return from the sea this time?"

What happened in the middle of the sea? Did you manage to take her? As a man, you have to take the initiative to attack. Otherwise, I can help you create opportunities."

Alex was embarrassed when he heard this.

She was actually encouraging others to ensnare her daughter and also offered to give

inside help. Such a mother was indeed unique, right?

When they walked into the club, Alex saw Waltz, who wasn't as nervous or frustrated as he had imagined she would be. Instead, she wore a traditional garb as she stood in front of the window, holding a glass of red wine and slowly sipping, enjoying the taste. The way she looked at the banners was as if they were all jokes. "Waltz!" Alex spoke. Waltz turned around with a slight smile, her charm overflowing from her body as usual. "Senior, you're back."

Her tone was calm as if greeting a family member who had just gotten off work. However, from her bloodshot eyes, one could tell how she was truly feeling on the inside. "No one troubled you, right?" Alex said as he walked over to her. "No, just some scum outside. They're not even worth my time... How about you? I knew that no one could kill you. Anyone who could isn't even born yet! But it seems like you've got a good harvest. You've hooked up with yet another beauty." Hearing and seeing Waltz's every word and action, Phoebe felt a little discouraged. Waltz's temperament was just too strong, and it was hard for Phoebe to feel flattered by her words. Just at this moment, Richard Dodge, the club's young owner, came forward. "Young Master Alex, Second Young Master Joel would like to meet with you. What do you think?"

Chapter 1439

Richard Dodge was Joel Quarter's 'little brother', and before this, for Joel's sake,

Richard had been loudly stating his lowly opinion of Alex, treating him as just a small-time bodyguard with no proper background, and someone who Richard could insult at will.

Moreover, once he knew that not only had Alex hooked up with Phoebe but that Cheryl had also been added to the picture and the three of them had a blast together, there

was extreme envy, jealousy, and unstable emotions in Richard's heart. However, now, the regret he felt was enough to make him throw up.

Who would have

thought that this small-time bodyguard would turn out to be the grandson of President

Geronimo Melvis from the Divine Constabulary? Great, he had offended Alex to the max

just for the sake of scoring some points in front of Joel. And now, Joel's grandfather was

on the way here to personally apologize to Alex.

Richard had really dug his own grave!

"Joel asked to see me?"

Alex was taken aback, then looked at Richard, who was bending and scraping to curry

his favor. Richard looked nervous, to the point he was almost kneeling on his knees with

how low he was bending. It was hard to blame him. After everything had been revealed,

the entire Dodge family had gone out of their minds.

Richard had offended the grandson of the Divine Constabulary's president, as well as

Michigan's magistrate's daughter, and the two had disappeared in the area of his club.

Who could afford to shoulder the consequences for this?

Then, the patriarch of the Dodge family had said that the entire matter would be placed

on Richard's shoulder.

"If Richard is unable to calm and placate President Melvis and Magistrate Larsen's

anger, then just get him to take his own life in front of the public!”
With that said, how could he not quake in his boots?
Fortunately for him, Alex and Phoebe had returned safely.
“Yes, that’s right. Second Young Master Quarters has been worried the entire time about the safety of yourself and Miss Larsen...”
“Alright, ask him to come over then!” Alex nodded.
The incident this time had absolutely nothing to do with Joel, and it was Grant Xenos who had acted out on his own when Alex had caught his eyes. Even if Alex had not

come here to race, Grant would have found other opportunities elsewhere. It was the terrain here that had made him take Phoebe and flee to the sea by accident and stumble upon Dragon Island, discovering the existence of Leviathan Gate... All in all, there was still something good that had happened.
Very soon, Joel arrived.
Bang!
Once Joel reached him, he knelt immediately in front of Alex. “Young Master Alex, I didn’t know your identity before this and have deeply offended you. I beg you for mercy, Young Master Alex, please forgive my recklessness! From now on, I, Joel Quarters, am willing to work hard for your sake!”
The dignified, aloof second son of the Quarters family was kneeling and apologizing to Alex.
Richard was stunned. He had refused to kneel previously because he still thought he had an image to uphold. Now that Joel was kneeling, Richard panicked, and he also knelt immediately. Who cared about upholding the image right now? In addition, he also slapped himself three times in the face. “Young Master Alex, I am also the same. I didn’t

know who you were before this, and I'm really damned. Starting today, I, Richard Dodge, swear that I'm willing to be your lapdog. If you ask me to go east, I will never dare to go west."

Alex was flabbergasted. "The two of you are ready to give and take and are really flexible."

The two rich young masters laughed bitterly. If it was anyone else here in their position, what else could they do?

"Then, what's the deal with Judy Larsen? And why are there so many reporters and people out there screaming about grievances?" Alex asked.

Richard answered first. "That Judy Larsen had such a vicious mind, I don't know what other words can be used to describe her! She had strongly suggested the race on the mountain roads. Second Young Master Joel had initially hoped that Judy would help hook him up with Phoebe, but Judy had other thoughts in her mind. Not only did she want to take Phoebe's place, tarnishing your and Miss Phoebe's reputation, she even wanted us to cheat in the race, to ram the car you and Miss Phoebe were in to cause an accident. Death is not enough to even wipe out the crimes that she has committed!"

"As for the other people..." Richard glanced at Wayne. "It seems that Alaska's Larsen family were the ones to call them here. They don't seem to know your identity either, Young Master Alex."

"Then, those people out there, can you settle them?" Alex asked again.

Richard replied, "I can try."

As for Joel, he said, "That's simple enough. I guarantee I'll be able to complete this task."

The two of them went out together.

"Alex, who on earth did it?"

"We saw a man wearing a pig's mask when we watched the surveillance video."

Chapter 1440

Geronimo was already unable to hold back for a long time, so he asked directly. To dare do something like this to his grandson, that person must be begging for death!

Alex replied, "It was people from Leviathan Gate!"

Grant Xenos was now one of Alex's people, but he was still the Lord Commander of

Department Six. If this matter got out, it would cause an uproar, and once it reached the

upper ranks of the government, the impact would be greater, and Grant might not be

able to retain his position. Alex also thought about pushing the blame onto Snow

Whitney, but the problem was that she was now one of his people. Alex also wanted to

rely on Snow's memory to find the Japan branch of the Blood Cult, so he couldn't say

anything about her either.

So, it was best to push the blame on Leviathan Gate.

"As I thought, it was Leviathan Gate!" Grace said as the hatred in her voice was apparent.

Alex nodded and turned to Geronimo. "Grandpa, behind Leviathan Gate, there is the

Blood Cult, who's now called the Holy Church."

Geronimo was extremely shocked. "What?! It's the Blood Cult?!"

Alex briefly explained about the Blood Cult, and of course, he also concealed parts of it.

After that, he turned to Wayne and said, "Uncle Wayne, can the Sky Tower project be finalized and stamped now? This thing has become the root of disaster. If you don't sign it, it means another day of someone fixing their target on you. It's better to finalize it as soon as possible!"

Wayne nodded. "I can sign it today, but... Are you sure you still want to take over this project?"

Alex nodded.

The Sky Tower project had been successfully signed. Alex took the contract and handed it over to Waltz. At the same time, Joel and Richard had returned from outside, and those who had been calling for injustice and troubles had all dispersed. Alex learned that it was a company specializing in making trouble for others and that most of its employees were loafers. They were paid 300 dollars a day to carry out their tasks, and the boss was some small timer in the underground world of Michigan.

Once that aforementioned boss had received Alaska's Larsen family's order, he immediately made his move... He probably didn't even investigate what kind of person or existence Waltz of the Thousand Miles Conglomerate was.

Now that the Quarters and Dodge family had come forward, they had been frightened out of their minds and left directly.

It was the media reporters who were difficult to deal with.

However, Geronimo and Wayne issued a joint statement announced that Judy Larsen

had colluded with Leviathan Gate to murder Magistrate Larsen's daughter and the other

officials to obtain administrative secrets. After being discovered, she refused to cooperate with the investigation and attempted to escape, killing anyone she needed.

She was killed on the spot, and as for the so-called murderer, Waltz, she was a secret agent of the Divine Constabulary!

When news of this reached Wade and Wanda, the both of them almost collapsed from anger.

“They have deliberately misinterpreted everything and distorted the truth to suit their situation!”

“I didn’t expect the Divine Constabulary to be such a dark and dirty place. I have to publicize the evil deeds of the Divine Constabulary to the world so that everyone will know just what kind of person President Melvis is.”

Wanda was extremely emotional, and she immediately went to the TV station to try to carry out her plans.

In the end, Grayson, who had rushed over, slapped her, making her fall to the ground.

“You fool, if you want to fight against the entire Divine Constabulary, why don’t you just kill yourself right now? You’re going to drag the entire Larsen family down to the grave with your daughter at this rate!”

Then, he sat on the ground and raised his trombone toward the sky. “Oh, heavens

above, what did I, Grayson Larsen, do to make such a stupid decision?

Our Larsen

family had the chance to soar up high in the sky, but now... The chance is completely lost!”

At 9 pm, Alex opened his newly bought phone and inserted the phone card into it.

A call came in.

It was from Susan Hunter, whom he hadn't heard from in a while.
"I heard that you've managed to sign the Sky Tower project contract.
Let's meet up at 12
tonight!"