

TPOL chapter 1571 - 1580

<p>Brittany was injured, and Alex had initially planned on finding a hotel to stay one night temporarily and return to California the next day. California was their base camp. The family's daughter-in-law, goddaughters, and everyone else were there.

<p>However, Martiny said, "Why would you stay in a hotel? Just come over to my house! Alex, I heard from my daughter that not only did you cure her disease, you also saved her life. Your kindness toward my family has piled up as great as a mountain. As her mother, I have yet to thank you properly. Let's go, let's go. It just so happens that the house has been a little empty lately, and we mother-daughter have been a little lonely." Without saying anything else after that, she grabbed Brittany's hand and walked forward.

<p>Under Alex's nursing, Britany had become at least ten years younger during this period and looked quite young. However, compared to Martiny, she paled in comparison. The woman was really like a fairy-like existence.

<p>Martiny looked only to be about as old as her daughter.

<p>Halfway through, Alex couldn't help but ask Freya, "She really is your birth mother?"

<p>"Of course," Freya said. "Don't we look alike?"

<p>Alex gave her an awkward smile and said, "You do, but more like siblings. If I didn't know, I would have thought she was your younger sister."

<p>Freya narrowed her eyes at him and said, "Are you trying to say I'm old?"

<p>"No, that's not it. I just didn't expect your mother to be so young."

<p>"The people from Exorcist Dragons usually look young, and even when we grow old, we still maintain the same appearance."

<p>"Holy sh*t!" Alex was stunned.

<p>This bloodline was just too powerful and naturally born to be youthful forever!

<p>However, Freya said in a low voice, “It’s not really like that. We still get old, and it relates to the strength of our bloodline. The stronger the bloodline, the younger you are. Once you reach an age old enough and your power dissipates, then you’d really become old. It would be exactly like if your cultivation base had been abolished.”

<p>Alex hummed in acknowledgment and nodded.

<p>Then, he glanced at Luna. He felt that the two sisters were not really alike. If Freya had spiritual energy around her because she was one of the Exorcist Dragons, Luna felt like she was filled with an aura of evil spirits.

<p>“Your sister... Is really different from you. Isn’t she part of the Exorcist Dragons?”

<p>Before Freya could answer, Luna was suddenly in front of him. “Why? Are you interested in me? You don’t have to ask my sister. If you want to know, you can ask me directly!”

<p>“Cough, I was just having a casual chat with your sister.”

<p>“Inquiring into my privacy, is that called a casual chat? Frey, you’re not allowed to reveal anything relating to me to him.”

<p>“Oh, I got it, Sister!”

<p>It seemed like Freya held quite a lot of respect and admiration toward her sister, Luna.

<p>More than half an hour later, they finally arrived at Freya’s house in a villa complex called Blue Heavens Lake.

<p>Alex wasn’t very familiar with Alaska, but he had heard of the name Blue Heavens Lake. It was the most luxurious and expensive villa complex in the city, and it was on top of Alaska’s biggest lake.

<p>Rumor had it that even the cheapest villa here cost about two hundred million dollars. The environment inside was known to be a six-star rating scenic area.

<p>He didn’t expect Freya’s home to be in such a place. What surprised him even more, was that her villa was Number 1.

<p>And this was the largest, best located villa in the entirety of Blue Heavens Lake, which had a market value of at least two billion dollars... It was equivalent to being the most luxurious villa in all of Alaska.

<p>After entering the villa, Martiny smiled and said, “Sit anywhere

you like. Don't need to be so polite. Freya, go make a pot of tea for our guests."

<p>Freya obediently went.

<p>As for Luna, she took off her shoes and jumped onto the sofa barefooted directly. Curling her legs under her, she narrowed her eyes and watched Alex's every move like a hawk.

<p>After exchanging some conventional greetings, Freya came out with a pot of tea.

<p>Martiny suddenly asked Alex, "Alex, I'll call you Alex, alright? What do you think of my daughter, Freya?"

<p>Alex was taken aback for a moment, then replied, "She's good."

<p>Martiny smiled and said, "Be more specific. Give some description."

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Chapter 1572

<p>Alex was a little embarrassed. "This... Actually, we haven't known each other for a long time. We've just gone through some dangerous situations one time, and we don't know much about each other."

<p>Martiny said, "That doesn't sound right. True sentiments are seen in hard times, and even if someone knows another for their whole lifetime, they may still don't understand each other, while some people can feel a connection at first sight, as well as love."

<p>Alex nodded. "That's right. Freya is daring to act and courageous enough to take responsibility for her actions, and she's very heroic."

<p>"Hmm! So, is she pretty?"

<p>"Uh..." Alex nodded. If he were to shake his head, that would be hurtful to the other party.

<p>"Then, that's settled. Alex, she will be your wife from now on."

<p>"Huh?"

<p>Alex and Brittany were stunned.

<p>Luna frowned. "Aunt, are you selling off your daughter here? I

disagree with it I think we still need to observe this kid for a while longer. He's mediocre in his martial arts and is a little indecisive. There's no problem with his attitude if he's placed in a peaceful and prosperous world, but once he goes over to the other side, he's going to be the fastest to die. I don't want my sister to be a widow at such a young age."

<p>"Uh..?"

<p>Alex was a little dazed. There were some parts of what Luna was saying that he didn't understand. What peace and prosperous world, and what did she mean by 'that side'?

<p>He wasn't going to go anywhere!

<p>When Brittany finally came back to her senses, she said to Martiny, "Uhm, you may not know this, but my son is already married! He has a wife."

<p>She didn't expect Martiny to nod." I know, but that's fine. As long as they agree, my daughter can be one of his concubines."

<p>Brittany's eyes widened, 'Which mother in the world would want their daughters to be someone's concubine?'

<p>What more, it was unbelievable for someone like Martiny Mayer, whose cultivation level was almost as high as an immortal, to actually say such a thing.

<p>"Y-You... You're serious?"

<p>"I am very serious," Martiny answered solemnly.

<p>Freya couldn't hold back anymore. "Mom, stop listening to Dad's nonsense. I don't want to get married yet, let alone be a concubine... Also, I'm poisoned. I won't even know how long I have to live!"

<p>"What?!"

<p>"You've been poisoned? What kind of poison?"

<p>"The Pill of Seven Poisons from the Witch Cult."

<p>"What did you say, the Witch Cult?"

<p>Martiny jumped up suddenly. "Impossible, absolutely impossible."

<p>Freya asked, "What's impossible, Mom?"

<p>Luna also straightened up, her beautiful eyes shaking. "The Witch Cult should have been destroyed twenty five years ago, and even the source had been destroyed. How can they still be

around?”

<p>Martiny replied, “That’s right. I was the one who personally destroyed them.”

<p>However, she immediately moved to check Freya’s body, and she frowned. “It really is the Seven Poisons of the Witch Cult. Could there still be some of them out there? Freya, who poisoned you?”

<p>Freya mentioned Trevon Lambert’s name, from West Yukon.

<p>Luna stood up immediately. “I’ll head over to West Yukon immediately!”

<p>“Sister, Trevon is dead,” Freya said hurriedly.

<p>Alex was happy with the change in the topic that Freya had brought up. Although Freya was a long-legged beauty, he didn’t dare to provoke her. There were enough women around him, any more, the stress would probably give him kidney failure!

<p>He started, “I can cure her of the poison, but one of the materials used for the medication is a bit difficult to find. I’ve already asked my grandfather to use the resources of the Divine Constabulary to search, and it has been two days since. They still haven’t found anything.”

<p>“What kind of medicinal ingredient is it?”

<p>“Dragon Blood Vine.”

<p>“I know a place that has it.”

<p>Alex asked, “Where?”

<p>“Hygieia Valley!” Luna replied.

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Chapter 1573

<p>In the Melvis family, by the time Geronimo had woken up, the Lomax family had already left. Even the guests that had attended the banquet, not a single one had stayed.

<p>Apart from the ruined courtyard, there were only a few lone Melvis family descendants as well as a few important leaders of the Divine Constabulary who were still around such as Zachary. All the other spectators had also run away early on.

<p>Everyone knew that the moment Geronimo woke up, he would be furious. No one was willing to be the one to bear the brunt of a Martial Honor martial artist. Especially since Geronimo

was now probably the most embarrassed Martial Honor in the entire country!

<p>When Zachary related the entire story to him, Geronimo was just about out of his mind!

<p>Seeing Justin and Nathaniel kneeling on the ground for a long time with nowhere else to vent his anger, he went forward and beat them up with his fists and legs.

<p>“Bring the blade! Today, I will personally kill these two unworthy descendants!”

<p>Seeing that Geronimo was really about to kill Justin and Nathaniel, Lexia took Stephanie and everyone else and kneeled together.

<p>“Geronimo, Justin is the only male descendent in the Melvis family. You can’t kill him! If you kill him, the Melvis family will die out!”

<p>“Father, don’t kill them! Don’t! If you must, then kill me instead!”

<p>“It’s the fault of the father if the son is not educated! I’m willing to pay for it with my life!”

<p>Geronimo seethed with rage. In the end, under the persuasion of the two Grandmasters, he could only vent his anger by beating them up.

<p>“Why was Brayden willing to let go of these two beasts?”

<p>According to what he knew about Brayden, the man would not have been willing to spare Justin and Nathaniel.

<p>Zachary replied, “They agreed to two things in exchange for their lives.”

<p>Geronimo was taken aback. “What was it?”

<p>Zachary stopped talking.

<p>Lance was the one who replied, “I-It... It was the Kirin Jade and the Ancient Gold Blade.”

<p>Boom!

<p>Geronimo lashed out and kicked Lance, sending him flying through the air. He furiously said, “Who was it?! Who made the exchange of the two treasures for the lives of these two beasts? Do you know that those are the heirlooms of the Melvis family? The root of the Melvis family?!”

<p>“It was me!” Lexia said. “If you want to kill someone, then kill me. I will take all the responsibilities!”

<p>Geronimo put out his hand. However, he could only slap it on the ground. Then, he angrily left the Melvis residence and called

<p>Alex to ask where he was.

<p>Alex was currently having a meal with the Mayer family, discussing how they would go into Hygieia Valley.

<p>Hygieia Valley was extremely mysterious, and he had once heard Sky talk about it before. Apart from the people who were from Hygieia Valley, no one else was permitted to enter.

<p>Alex didn’t really want to go there.

<p>Luna acknowledged that and said she would go alone, but in the end, at the entrance of Hygieia Valley, only one person with good medical skills was required to go in. She wouldn’t be able to enter on her own. The implication behind that was that Alex needed to come along.

<p>At this moment, Geronimo’s call came.

<p>“Grandpa, my mother and I are fine. Don’t worry!”

<p>“No, tell me where you are right now. I have to see you with my own eyes! The Melvis family is your family, and I am still the patriarch of this family. If I make you the patriarch, let’s see if anyone dares to say anything!” Geronimo’s attitude made Alex’s heart feel warm.

<p>He didn’t care about the other people from the Melvis family. However, Geronimo was sincere and cared for his mother and him.

<p>“Never mind being the patriarch, my family name is Rockefeller, and I am the patriarch of the Rockefeller family. We’re at Blue Heavens Lake No.1 villa right now, Grandpa.”

<p>Very soon, Geronimo arrived.

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Chapter 1574

<p>Based on how quickly he got there, Geronimo had definitely run all the way here. The traffic jam in Alaska was three times worse than in California, and only a Martial Honor martial artist like himself would be able to reach this place from the Melvis

residence in just ten minutes.

<p>“Good daughter, good grandson...”

<p>“President Melvis, I trust you’ve been well since we last met!” Martiny sat at the head of the table, looking at Geronimo with a broad smile on the place. “You’re very blessed!”

<p>Geronimo was taken aback. His eyes widened as he stared at the woman. “L-Lady Martiny! W-Why are you here?”

<p>He had heard previously that people from Mayerridge had come and knew that it had been Martiny, but he didn’t expect to find her eating at the same table as his grandson, talking and laughing while at it.

<p>In his mind, Martiny Mayer was not the virtuous kind.

<p>“This is my home,” Martiny replied.

<p>“Huh?”

<p>“The Melvis family banquet was mined today, and I’m sure you have yet to eat. Why don’t you sit down and have a meal with us!”

<p>Geronimo was still feeling overwhelmed by the favor a superior was showing him, and he was a little slow to react before he said, “Then, thank you very much, Lady Martiny! I humbly accept your invitation!”

<p>They stuffed themselves with food.

<p>Geronimo still wanted Alex and Brittany to live in Mevis Manor.

<p>“Dad, we won’t go back to Melvis Manor,” Brittany said. “The others don’t like us mother and son, and we won’t be comfortable living there. I’ve promised to stay the night here at Sister Martiny’s place, and tomorrow we’ll head back to California!”

<p>“You’re going back so soon?”

<p>Alex smiled and said, “Grandpa, if you want to see my mother, you can come to the Rockefeller Manor. I can also refine some pills for you to take so that you can improve your cultivation level quickly and strive to break through into the realm of Martial Saint as soon as possible.”

<p>“I can still make a breakthrough further into Martial Saint?”

<p>“It’s not that hard, right?” Alex threw out the bait with a wide smile. “I’m confident that you will be able to become a Martial

Saint within three years.”

<p>If a Martial Saint were overseeing everything at home, he would rest easy a lot.

<p>Geronimo took the bait, but he said, “It’s fine if I live in California and all, but the headquarters of the Divine Constabulary is in Alaska. I won’t agree unless you agree to take over the Divine Constabulary and become president! It just so happens that the ranking battles of the Divine Constabulary are about to

begin. With your strength, it will be as easy as a walk in the park to obtain the position.”

<p>Before Alex could say anything, Martiny suddenly interrupted, “No, Alex can’t be the president of the Divine Constabulary.”

<p>Geronimo immediately shot back, “Why not?”

<p>“The position of president of the Divine Constabulary is filled with various kinds of tedious tasks. Going there will only harm Alex’s development. There aren’t any benefits at all!”

<p>“Bullsh*t!”

<p>Geronimo’s temper burst out without warning. “Our Divine Constabulary is already the top department in the entire country, and is already at the top of the world. In terms of power and status, it’s above ordinary departments. Is this still called affecting his

<p>development?”

<p>After speaking, he was surprised as though he had just realized that the person in front of him was Martiny. For an instant, he had an interesting expression.

<p>Martiny wasn’t angry when she said, “The Divine Constabulary is not the true core of authority and power. Also, so what if Alex becomes absolute head of the country? The power of a mortal is nothing in the face of absolute strength!”

<p>Geronimo wasn’t convinced. “Can an individual’s strength be compared to the state apparatus?”

<p>Luna, who was next to him, said, “That’s because you’re short-sighted, and you are not aware of how far an individual’s strength can reach. You may feel that reaching the realm of Martial Saint is your lifelong pursuit, but you’re not aware that some people are born naturally as a Martial Saint and that there are realms that are even higher than that! One could destroy

mountains and rivers with a single punch and use a finger to destroy a country. Have you heard of this kind of power before?"

<p>Geronimo was thoroughly dumbfounded at what he heard.

<p>"That... Isn't that just a myth?"

<p>Martiny laughed bitterly and shook her head. "President Melvis, there are some things that you will only believe once you see it with your own eyes! Do you remember Commander Jade Benmore, who swept through the world twenty years ago?"

<p>Geronimo was stunned for a moment.

<p>How could he ever forget that? That year, he couldn't even endure a single blow from her hands.

<p>However, Jade disappeared after that.

<p>"Isn't she dead?"

<p>Martiny shook her head. "Of course not! Commander Jade has long since surpassed the realm of Martial Saint twenty years ago and is now a more powerful existence than you can ever imagine. And now, in the peaceful and prosperous age of America, we should thank Commander Jade and many others for their dedication in doing so! Without their deathly struggle back then, the country would have been dyed red with blood a long time ago."

<p>Geronimo's eyes widened. "T-This... What in the world is going on?"

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Chapter 1575

<p>Martiny shook her head slowly. "I can't tell you much because it's top secret. You don't have enough clearance even as president of the Divine Constabulary!"

<p>Geronimo had heard half of the story, and his interest had been piqued.

<p>However, the other didn't say anything more. It was like a woman arousing a man and leaving right after. Wasn't this just deliberately provoking him?

<p>Geronimo suddenly thought of something. "By the way, when

the Flying Eagles, which the White Jade Commander led at that time, suddenly disbanded, could it also be related to this top secret?”

“I can only tell you that the members of the Flying Eagles back then are still alive, and every single one of them is stronger than you!” Martiny replied. “Now, do you still think that Alex is better off taking over being president of the Divine Constabulary, and his future is limitless there?”

Geronimo felt the shock and surprise course through him and could think of nothing to say.

What happened at the Melvis family banquet was still being processed.

For the countless warriors, not only had they almost been killed, there were also injuries from the consequences of their actions. Moreover, they had seen an existence that was stronger than someone in the realm of Martial Honor.

Countless people were still discussing what they saw over a cup of tea.

“Standing on the shells and stepping down from them in thin air, was that person even still human?”

“The Sky-Devil Zither is so powerful. Even a Martial Honor couldn’t stop it. After listening to half the song, more than thousands almost died there!”

“And that huge sword in the sky, what the heck was that?!”

As there had been too many people on scene at that time, it was hard to stop the news from spreading. Soon, on the internet, Whatsapp, Twitter, forums, one could see this information everywhere and on various video sites.

Even Dorothy, who was in California, came to know about it.

A call came to Alex. “What’s going on? You just went to Alaska, and such a big thing happened? Is Freya someone with a great background?”

Alex nodded, “Her mother and her sister are powerful. I think I may not even be able to match up to them.”

“Do you need me to come over?”

<p>“No need. They are friends, not enemies. They also requested me to detoxify Freya!” Alex said with a smile.

<p>“But, I also heard some rather vague news. They said it was top secret and can’t be leaked. Wait for me to come back, and I’ll find some time to talk to you about it in detail.”

<p>“Alright, then be careful!”

<p>Just as he hung up the call with Dorothy, Beatrice called. “Brother-in-law, you’re on the news again!”

<p>“Yeah!”

<p>“Brother-in-law, are you alright? I saw those people are really powerful. Is it possible that you’re not able to beat them?”

<p>“Don’t worry!”

<p>“That’s good, then. Brother-in-law, I’m also learning martial arts now. Next time when we meet, I’ll try it out against you!”

<p>“...”

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<p>On the other side, some had been killed in the Melvis residence or injured by the Sky-Devil Zither, who naturally wasn’t about to take this lying down.

<p>Some ran to the newspapers, and some used their connections to put pressure on them, hoping to bring the killer to justice. However, none of them got their wish.

<p>Department Six had been dispatched, and they came forward and swept everything under the rug.

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<p>At the same time, Draco Crain was sitting together with a middle-aged man. This middle-aged man was the highest official in the country currently in charge of information freedom, Clyde Ziegler.

<p>Clyde said to Draco, “Elder Crain, now that information and videos are circulating everywhere, the martial arts world is about to be exposed. Are you sure we don’t have to cover it up? It might easily cause panic among the citizens, and it would probably also affect the youths’ values nowadays.”

<p>Draco waved his hand dismissively. “I just received news that Commander Jade has been injured, and even the Flying Eagles have been hit hard. Base number 19 has been seized.”

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Chapter 1576

<p>“What?! Even Commander Jade is injured?” Clyde stood up, his face filled with surprise and shock. Then, he sat back down and said, “It seems that the battle over there is getting dire!”

<p>Drago nodded. “Who said it wasn’t? According to the information sent by the Flying Eagles, the actual situation may be worse than we thought. It has reached the point where it needs immediate attention. Just relying on the Flying Eagles’ power is not enough! So, I’m planning to rebuild the Hidden Dragon and recruit troops...”

<p>Clyde said in a low voice, “Elder Crain, does it mean that you intend to make the situation over there public?”

<p>“It hasn’t reached that point yet, but in some cases, it’s time to release it to the public slowly. Once that line of defense breaks through, it will be a catastrophe. We need to have stronger users to stand up and form a steel wall for the city... Therefore, you don’t have to cover up what happened at Melvis Manor, but it also needs to be pushed out. It’s time for martial arts masters to make their existence known.”

<p>Clyde pointed upward with his finger, “It’s such a big matter. Shouldn’t we discuss it a little with Chief?”

<p>Elder Crain flipped his hands and pulled out an object, placing it lightly on the table.

<p>Clyde glanced at it, then exclaimed, “A huge mobilization order?!”

<p>Draco hummed in reply. “That’s what Chief wants.”

<p>Clyde nodded. “I understand...”

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<p>And so, the topic on the battle in Melvis Mansion, not only was it not covered up by the higher-ups, but some people also added fuel to the fire on this matter to push it out to the public. The fire was just getting bigger and bigger.

<p>“What kind of existence are warriors?”

<p>“How many levels are there? And what’s the difference?”

<p>“Grandmasters shall not be insulted, or the one who insulted them must die. How terrifying is a Grandmaster?”

<p>“Martial Honor, Martial Saint, what kind of overpowering existence are they?”

<p>“What’s the privilege of being a Grandmaster?”

<p>All kinds of questions popped up, and at first, they appeared on the smaller platforms and the not-so-known online social media of various bloggers and such. Then, after various sharing of the topics to many people, it gained more publicity and exploded. These small topics that popularized martial art knowledge slowly climbed to the top of the headlines and occupied

<p>all the top searches.

<p>Even many entertainment companies found it easy to buy the search hits on the internet to place their artists at the top searches had been completely blocked off from doing so.

<p>The most popular and important celebrities could only take eighth place in the hot search on the internet now. Some entertainment news in its section had also begun to be overtaken by information from the martial arts world. Some more keen and

aware journalists immediately noticed the change in the direction of how information was spreading.

<p>Before, when they reported such news, the article would be taken down, and some journalists would even be blocked from posting again.

<p>But now, the situation has changed.

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<p>It was eleven in the evening, and even the country’s official media was beginning to wind down for the day.

<p>The most authoritative official media of the country liked a video. The video was of Martiny walking down slowly from mid-air while stepping on the pistachio shells that floated in the air. There was also a caption with the uploaded video, ‘I can prove that this isn’t any special effects!’

<p>Boom!

<p>America’s social media exploded completely. Even the country’s official media had stepped forward, and that was the orientation of public opinion! That wasn’t some small-time media that they could just let go!

<p>Information about the martial arts world was originally full of

mystery, and once it appeared in the world, it was very sought after. Now, there were no restrictions on it, and countless people burned the midnight oil for several nights in a row.

Many of them tried to pull out more mysterious information about the martial arts world... And some would do everything they could to gain more traffic to their articles or pages. They couldn't get their hands on the actual videos, but they could weave their stories and make fake videos. It could trick the public to get a considerable number of clicks and views.

It was as though in just one night, the term 'warrior' and 'martial artists' had become a common word in every household.

"The world is changing!" Wayne Larsen, who was in Michigan, muttered to himself as he swiped through his phone.

Chapter 1577

Alex only learned about the overwhelming news and information the next day. Obviously, he didn't care very much for it.

To him, it was just his daily life and a fact. Most of the people on his side knew about these, and whether the ordinary people knew about it or not didn't matter.

He returned to California the next day with Brittany. Luna was an extra person that tagged along with them.

Hygieia Valley was a bit far from Alaska, but it was pretty close to California. If they wanted to look for Dragon Blood Vine, it was easier to start the journey from California.

As for Martiny, she seemed to be particularly concerned about the information about the Witch Cult.

Freya and her mother went off to follow the trail of the Witch Cult after getting some information from Alex. As for Alex, he couldn't just drop everything to help Freya in that matter, as he still needed to go to Hygieia Valley. He requested Martiny, and

that was to help him collect as many things related to the formation patterns as possible.

<p>After arriving in California, Luna left them first.

<p>She said that she would give Alex two days before they set off for Hygieia Valley. After finding out that Brittany was back to normal, Waltz and Maya also rushed back.

<p>This time, even the Assex family came over. It was pretty lively.

<p>Brittany's spirit and mood was lifted, and she bought a huge amount of ingredients, and everyone made some tarts as a family.

<p>To Alex, this was a rarity.

<p>When William was still around, Brittany had been busy. Where did she have the time to make tarts? Didn't the nanny make ones that were nice enough? When William had the accident, Brittany got even busier. From the time she had woken up half a year ago, it felt like she hadn't cooked a single meal.

<p>There were many types of tarts. Vegetarian, meat, caramel, and all kinds of fruits.

<p>In fact, the ones making the tarts around the table were the ones who didn't know how to cook. As for Alex, who was usually the chef, he didn't participate. The tarts they made were uneven and not the prettiest, but...

<p>That was where the fun was, wasn't it?

<p>Only, there seemed to be a strange atmosphere between the several women.

<p>The Assex siblings seemed to be isolated by Waltz and the others. They were divided into two distinct factions.

<p>Perhaps in the eyes of Waltz and the others, Dorothy wasn't a good match for Alex because she was an ordinary person, and the two came from different worlds.

<p>However, if they knew that this 'ordinary person' was Aunt Rockefeller, whom they obeyed the words of and were even a little afraid of, how would they feel?

<p>Everyone was eating the tarts when someone walked in.

<p>"Brother Alex!"

<p>It was Sky Melvis, captain of California's Divine Constabulary.

<p>Before Sky came, he had already given Alex a call. He had a big box in his arms, which contained the alchemy materials that

he had collected. He had gathered all the medicinal material needed to be used to restore his energy core and had asked Alex to help refine a pill called the Energy Recovery Pill.

<p>In addition, Alex had also asked him to help purchase a batch of more commonly used medical material to refine the spiritual demon pill.

<p>He had arrived just in time, as they had just had their fill of tarts.

<p>They carried the medicinal materials and headed to refine the pills.

<p>The alchemy furnace that had been in the Villa's basement had already been taken back by Alex.

<p>The Energy Recovery Pill could repair damaged energy cores. In terms of grade, this pill was considered to be second grade.

<p>First grade was the lowest, while ninth grade was the highest

<p>Therefore, it wasn't difficult to refine this kind of pill. Alex could refine this pill even before he obtained the sight of his Divine Eye and even before he cultivated his spiritual consciousness. Now with the help of these two abilities, it became even easier to refine. He refined, fused, condensed, and divided the pill all in one go.

<p>Sky had brought over quite a few materials, and the amount of it was enough to make three furnaces full of Energy Recovery Pill...

<p>Of course, this had also been Alex's request. According to the rules of alchemy in the cultivation world, three times the materials were required to make a furnace of pills. In other words, if someone were to ask an alchemist to help refine a pill, they needed to give the alchemist three times the amount of the materials to be used because there was no guarantee that the alchemist would be 100% successful. On the contrary, refining pills had a high failure rate.

<p>50% success rate was the norm.

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Chapter 1578

<p>Some said, since the success rate is 50%, then shouldn't

preparing two times the materials be enough? Why three?

<p>The last portion was, of course, the reward for the alchemist

<p>Therefore, through the ages, successful alchemy masters have never been short of money, and they were all rich. However, the problem was that the alchemy industry was a scarce one, and 99% of alchemy apprentices would stop before becoming fully qualified.

<p>All due to poverty!

<p>Refining pills in alchemy was not as simple as putting medicinal materials together, boiling it a little, and doing just it like that.

<p>It was a complicated and meticulous process, which required the alchemist to put in a lot of effort and hard work, and countless experiments and failures to achieve it! There are thousands upon thousands of medicinal materials globally, and each of them had different properties.

<p>Starting from becoming an alchemist, the resources required to go through this process were unimaginable. If Alex hadn't inherited his ancestors' inheritance, he couldn't become an alchemist.

<p>This was a huge jackpot.

<p>Whoosh!

<p>The furnace was opened.

<p>Inside, Alex had refined five Energy Recovery Pills. The utilization rate of the materials had reached an astonishing 50%.

<p>Then, in a spurt of energy, Alex smelted out the remaining portions of the materials.

<p>Without a dedicated storage device to keep the materials, the medicinal properties of the materials would gradually lose their effect over time. For such rare materials, it was considered a

colossal waste. There were six pills in the second furnace, and the utilization rate of the materials was 60%.

<p>There were seven pills in the third furnace, and the utilization rate of the materials was 70%.

<p>Alex was stunned. The utilization rate was just too astonishing.

<p>Previously, he could only make one pill per furnace, and the utilization rate was only about 10%.

<p>'This... Is the bonus of having the Divine Eyes! With the Divine Eyes, I can clearly see the various situations inside the furnace itself, and I can control the heat accurately, and that's the key to success!'

<p>At the same time, he also noticed one of the furnaces that had a missing stand. As he was refining the pills inside it, he could see the movements of the formation inside, gathering and absorbing spirits... An idea popped into his mind, a kind of enlightenment.

<p>Spirit Gathering Array!

<p>Nowadays, cities are becoming more and more modern. The spiritual energies were also getting lesser, and when he went down to Caesar's tomb, he realized that the amount of spiritual energy in there was way more than what was found in the cities. Taking a breath in the tomb was like taking ten breaths in the outside world, and because of this, the increase in his
cultivation base was also ten times more.

<p>If he set up a Spirit Gathering Array at home to gather all the spiritual energy nearby, wouldn't it become a sacred place?

<p>There was a mountain behind Rockefeller Manor.

<p>On the other side of the mountain was Moonlight Lake. This was a feasible thing to do!

<p>Alex got more excited the more he thought about it, and he wanted to try setting up the formation immediately.

<p>However, he quickly thought... No, the formation he needed to make would require many materials and a Formation Board. A Formation Board was a kind of mystical tool, and the formation pattern would be engraved on the spiritual items like spiritual jade, stones, wood that would be used to power the formation.

<p>However, he didn't have many good jades in his hand now. Spiritual stones were even more of a rarity.

<p>Spiritual wood... The only spiritual wood that he had seen last time was the Ancient Thunderclap Wood, which the Chaos Bead had swallowed.

<p>He could only keep this matter to the side for now.

<p>Next, he pulled out the demon core that he had dug out from the Hell Fish previously and began to pair it up with the medicinal materials on hand to refine it into a Spiritual Demon Pill.

<p>A Spiritual Demon Pill was a fourth-grade pill, which was the same level as a Rejuvenating Pill.

<p>This was more difficult than refining an Energy Recovery Pill, and this was the first time he was doing it. This time, it took a full eight hours to refine the pill in the furnace successfully.

<p>As for the remaining few demon cores left, he didn't want to refine anymore. He was tired.

<p>When Alex came out, it was already dawn.

<p>As soon as he appeared, he bumped into Winniefred, who was shouting excitedly. "Daddy, daddy! The fish! The fish is out and is swimming from the egg."

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Chapter 1579

<p>"Fish?" Alex was stunned. "Are you talking about the Hell Fish?"

<p>Winniefred waved her small hands excitedly and said, "Yes, yes, yes! Hell Fish, it's called Hell Fish! Daddy, Hell Fish is very cute! Can I feed it?"

<p>Alex gathered Winniefred in his arms. "Come on, let's go have a look."

<p>The fish egg that he had taken from Caesar's tomb was in the cave at the bottom of the lake. After returning, Alex had placed the egg in the pond at home. To be honest, he didn't hold out any hope that it was alive.

<p>These kinds of rare species were generally very particular about the environment they were in, and the pond in Alex's house was very ordinary, the type where one would raise goldfish, carps, and the like.

<p>Very soon, they arrived at the pond.

<p>It was then that Alex found there were already several people around the pond. Holly, Waltz, and Maya were also there.

<p>They were just watching the little guy who had just hatched from its shell.

<p>"Senior, look! The Hell Fish has hatched!"

<p>“It’s so big!”

<p>That was exactly how it was. The Hell Fish had a big and strong appearance, as big as a three-pound carp, even though it had just been born. Wherever it swam, the other fishes would flee from it. It was enjoying what it was doing, chasing after the other

fishes like a game. However, it also didn’t seem like the Hell Fish intended on eating the other fishes.

<p>At this time, when Alex came closer, the Hell Fish suddenly sprang up.

<p>Splash!

<p>It burst out of the water.

<p>“Wow!”

<p>“Oh, it jumped out! And so high!”

<p>Several people exclaimed.

<p>The important point was it had jumped out of the water and straight at Alex.

<p>Waltz burst out laughing. “Senior, you’re the one who brought this fish egg back. Maybe it’s treating you like its daddy? Then, congratulations, you’ve given birth to a fish!”

<p>“I’ll hand over this important responsibility to you,” Alex said.

<p>Holly chuckled and said, “Sister Waltz, you can give birth to a fishball for Brother when the time comes.”

<p>Waltz reached out to pinch Holly’s cheeks. “Hey now, I won’t be laying eggs!”

<p>Maya also leaned over to jest. “Little Waltz, if you don’t even want to give him some eggs, Mom will dislike you.”

<p>Waltz just felt embarrassed by that!

<p>At this time, Alex had caught the Hell Fish, and this thing screamed out ‘Whoa whoa whoa’, shocking everyone.

<p>“This fish is amazing. It can even cry!” Winniefred said in a strange voice.

<p>“It isn’t crying. It’s just how the Hell Fish sounds like,” Alex explained. Then, he realized that the fish was trying to aim for the pouch at his waist, and it even used its mouth to bite on it.

<p>“Daddy, what is it doing? Is it hungry?”

<p>Alex’s heart jumped. He pulled out a Spiritual Demon Pill.
<p>Now, the Hell Fish’s reaction became even more intense. Its crying got louder. It sounded like a child impatient to be fed and wanted to consume the Spiritual Demon Pill.
<p>“Senior, what kind of medicine is that?” Waltz asked.
<p>“A Spiritual Demon Pill refined from a Hell Fish’s demon core. Could it be that it smells its mother’s breath on it?”
<p>As he said that, Alex threw the pill into the Hell Fish’s mouth.
<p>Then... It stopped moving.
<p>“Is it dead?”
<p>“Uh... Did it die from being full?”
<p>“A fourth-grade pill seems... A bit strong, and ordinary fishes wouldn’t be able to withstand it”
<p>“It’s not dead. Look, its fins are still moving.”
<p>The few of them gathered around it, chattering over each other. Finally, they concluded that the Hell Fish had probably fallen asleep.
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Chapter 1580

<p>Alex threw the Hell Fish back into the pond before asking, “Is Captain Sky still around?”

<p>Maya replied to him, “He already left a long time ago. Did you expect him to stay the night?”

<p>Alex hummed in response, then took out the Spiritual Demon Pills and divided it among Waltz, Maya, and Holly, giving them ten pieces each. “These pills are ten times stronger than the Blood Energy Pill. Take it easy when you consume them, and it would be good for you to train together. I’m going to the Divine Constabulary to look for Captain Sky.”

<p>Looking for Sky wasn’t his purpose. In actuality, he wanted to look for Shochiku. For Alex remembered that Shochiku was from Hygieia Valley.

<p>Sky knew that Alex had succeeded in refining the Energy Recovery Pill, so he was naturally elated. When Alex pulled out three pills, his heart was not prepared. “Why are there three? Did you successfully refine these pills from the three portions of materials I gave you?”

<p>It was something a person who didn't know alchemy would say.

<p>Alex had used the materials Sky had given him to refine eighteen Energy Recovery Pills, and taking out three from the total amount was just a trifle matter. Obviously, Alex had kept most of it due to greed, yet he was also receiving a great deal of appreciation for it... This was why it was just awesome to be an alchemist master.

<p>Alex replied, "Your energy core has been injured for a long time, and one pill may not be enough to repair everything. With three Energy Recovery Pills in hand, it shouldn't be a problem."

<p>Sky's eyes were wide with excitement. "Brother Alex, it's my greatest honor and privilege to know you. From now on, we're sworn brothers."

<p>"Why are you so reserved with your family?" Alex felt a little embarrassed. "By the way, has Miss Nanami come back recently, Captain Sky? I have something that I need to ask for help from her."

<p>Sky said regretfully, "Speaking of which, I am a little worried about Miss Nanami. After she returned to Hygieia Valley, we lost contact with her! But, I don't know anyone else in Hygieia Valley that I can contact, so I can't be sure if she has reached Hygieia Valley or not."

<p>When Alex heard that, he could only sigh. "Take the medicine. I'll look for Anna to talk to!"

<p>Just as he said that, he caught sight of Anna Coleman.

<p>The woman had been eagerly waiting for Alex to come out of the captain's office. The moment she saw him, she rushed toward him and wrapped both arms around Alex like a snake. "Master, why have you only come now? Do you know how long it has been since you've come to see me? You said you'd teach me new martial arts, but then you forgot about me."

<p>Her chest pressed heavily onto Alex's chest, and it made him stiffen up.

<p>He quietly sneaked a glance and found that her breast had somehow gotten a bit bigger.

<p>Women really were unreasonable specialties. How could they

still continue to develop at this age?

<p>He shifted his gaze away and untangled himself. “Aren’t I back now?”

<p>Alex grabbed two pieces of A4 paper that had some words on them, as well as a picture. The content seemed simple enough to understand.

<p>“What is this?”

<p>“This is a mindmap for you. You can treat it as a cultivation method to strengthen your inner energy,” Alex replied. “Even though you’ve modified the Dragon Tusk Punch last time, it wasn’t much of a big change. With this cultivation method, you should be able to change your bones completely, and this.”

<p>He threw another bottle of pills at her. “Here are thirty Blood Energy Pills. Take one every other day until you finish it.”

<p>Now that he has reached Half-Stepped Core Formation, the Blood Energy Pill was practically useless to him. Even if Waltz took it, it wouldn’t give any benefit to her at all.

<p>It was only appropriate to give it to Anna.

<p>“Thank you, Master!”

<p>Muacks!

<p>Anna planted a kiss on Alex’s lips.

<p>It just so happened that Ted Summers was passing by and saw this scene.

<p>“Oh my, so it turns out that you don’t like women, Anna!”

<p>“Get lost!”

<p>“Okay, I’m going, I’m going now! Carry on, you two. I’ll stand guard at the door and not let anyone else come in to see that.”

<p>Of the people that could have seen this scene, it had to be Anna’s teammate. For an instant, her face was flushed to the tip of her ears from embarrassment.

<p>Alex glared at her. “Be careful next time, don’t be like this again.”

<p>Anna lowered her head. “Alright, I’ll be more careful next time.”

<p>“Be careful of what?”

<p>“Be careful not to be seen.”

<p>“Huh?? Train hard for me, and I’ll introduce you to a boyfriend next time! You’re no longer a child, after all!”

<p>When Anna heard that, she turned pale. She was entirely sincere with her feelings toward Alex, yet he didn’t understand her heart at all!

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<p>Two days passed quickly.

<p>On the third day, Luna came knocking on his door. Then, she and Alex headed off to Hygieia Valley.

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