

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1167

“A psychic?” Soraya was taken aback.

Initially, she had a great approval of Alex in her heart. He had been the one who rescued her from Giovanni Winn, so she had avoided the fate of being violated and persecuted, after all. In addition, she had been influenced by her grandfather since she was a child and had a lot of admiration and acknowledgment toward masters of martial arts. That was the reason why she liked Shaun, the man who acted as her father.

It was because Shaun was domineering, fierce and wild. In her eyes, these traits were what a man should have. As for Alex, who had defeated Shaun, her admiration toward his nature also rose with the situation.

However, if Alex were just a psychic, then her admiration towards him would be greatly reduced. In her mind, only a real martial arts master could be regarded as an expert. A user with a supernatural ability was considered an entirely different species, and their nature was more like a beast.

“That’s right!” Shaun said. “He’s definitely just a psychic with strong mental powers. I didn’t have any defenses in place before this, so I was simply taken advantage of by him. Otherwise, how could I have knelt? This person is sinister and cunning. You have to be careful next time you meet him!”

He said that to blow his own trumpet, too.

If Alex had really taken advantage of the weakness he had back then, he wouldn’t have knelt a second time.

“Brother Baker, then what happened to your sword? I saw it with my own eyes that he broke your sword, the Firmament Ice Brand, with his bare hands.”

Shaun was angry when he talked about this. “It was the first time I was using the Firmament Ice Brand, and I have never touched it before. I didn’t expect it to be so fragile! Also, that Rockefeller definitely also has a spiritual tool of his own. My sword was broken by that.”

“I see!”

Having figured out the important details, she immediately chose Shaun over Alex. After all, Shaun was the man that she had yearned for many years now.

As for Alex, he was just a psychic. So what if he had saved her before? It was just that.

As the granddaughter of the president of the Divine Constabulary, many had rescued her over the years.

At the same moment in the valley of the Puerto Rico Rainforest, Zachary used a satellite phone to make a call.

Soon, ten helicopters arrived. The local authorities had sent many combat units to clean up the aftermath of the poison case.

Alex, Cheryl, and a heavily injured Sky took one of the helicopters to leave the rainforest and return to the town of Morro first. After eating one of Alex’s healing pills, Zachary and Anna had more or less recovered and had stayed behind to direct the people to deal with the clean-up and whatever that came after.

As for Alex and the others, they headed back to the inn. Cheryl tossed everything on her body off and her shoes then fell onto the bed.

“Oh, I’m really exhausted from today!”

“It’s even more exhausting than the time I was on night shift for three days!”

Alex was between laughter and tears as he watched her, and then he asked, “Do you want to take a shower first? The people from the Divine Constabulary have their own special plane, so once everything is done on that side, we’ll go back. You still have enough time to take a shower.”

“Huh? Are we going back today already?”

Cheryl turned around, lounging on the bed sideways like a princess as she said to Alex, a look of reluctance upon her face.

“What? Are you addicted to staying in this place?”

“I haven’t even got a good taste of the culture here in Puerto Rico, and I haven’t looked around either. I haven’t bought any souvenirs for Grandpa and Grandma and my colleagues in the hospital. It’s all too sudden! Also, there’s a lot of things that I’ve bought that haven’t been used either.”

Alex looked at her feigned coquettish anger, as well as the charming look upon Cheryl’s face, and he relented. He said, “Alright then, we’ll stay another day. We won’t leave tonight.”

“That’s great! Let’s go shopping tonight and get some snacks to eat!” Cheryl jumped up. “I’ll go and take a shower now.”

While Cheryl was in the bath, Alex naturally didn’t use his spiritual consciousness to see what she looked like inside the bathroom.

That kind of behavior was as wretched as a landlord who secretly installed cameras in bathrooms and watched their female tenants bathe.

He totally didn’t need that.

“Hey, Alex!”

After a while, Cheryl opened the bathroom door and poked her head out. From the door opening, her wet neck could be seen, as well as a fair bit of skin.

“What’s up?”

Alex had the urge to run over to her and rub her back. “I forgot to bring in a change of clothes just now, could you help me get it? It’s in that red box over there.”

“What clothes?”