

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 432

Alex felt slightly annoyed. "The bed isn't weird, you're just sitting on my hand."

Anna was slightly annoyed as well. "Do you like what you feel?"

Alex replied, "A little."

"Are you two talking dirty?" Ms. Nanami walked in and looked at the two with an expressionless face. She proceeded to pull out all the needles on Alex's body, one at a time.

Ten minutes later, Alex met up with Steel Tower. The big man immediately knelt down before Alex. "Brother Alex, you gave me a second chance at life. You're my boss from now on."

Alex smiled nonchalantly. "We're all brothers in the Divine Constabulary, you don't have to do this."

He wondered if everyone in Divine Constabulary were this compassionate with each other. However, he knew that Sky's team members were definitely close. Alex, who had been boycotted by the Rockefellers since young, loved the atmosphere of being in a big family. He didn't know he wasn't related to any of the Rockefellers till recently after all.

Just then, his eyes laid upon a box.

His eyes glistened as he noticed a strong energy of Chi coming from it. This Chi was much stronger than the one he felt in his jadeites.

"What is that?" Alex couldn't help but ask.

“That’s some of the tomb treasures that we retrieved from Clown,” Anna said.

“But I think only some of them have archaeological value, the others are useless. We’ll be sending it out tomorrow.”

Alex was tempted. “Can I take a look?”

Anna replied, “Of course you can. Do you know how to identify antiques?”

Alex smiled. “I’m just a little interested.”

Back then, his father, William, loved antiques as well. He had kept a large collection of them back in the manor. Inspired by his father, Alex tried studying archaeology as well. However, he was just pretending to know his stuff. He ended up getting scammed a few times in the end.

After opening the box, Alex bent down and took out the items. Most of them were made of bronze, but some were made of gold and jade.

However, even with his powers, he could only tell that these tomb treasures were indeed antiques, not where they came from.

He wasn’t rummaging through the box to inspect the antiques anyway, he just wanted to find the source of the Chi.

In just a few seconds, he found that it was coming from a bronze can.

Tipping it over, a black pile of mud fell out of the can.

“Holy f*ck!”

“How could this pile of mud be overflowing with such strong Chi?”

Alex absorbed some Chi from the mud and instantly felt the Chi in his body stimulated.

“What is a pile of mud doing here?” Anna picked it up and threw it into the trash can.

Alex was taken aback, but he decided not to speak up about it.

Putting the antiques back inside, he shook his head. “I’m not skilled enough, so I can’t tell where these antiques are from. But I know that these were made thousands of years ago. You’d be able to sell them for quite the price in an auction.”

Anna closed the box and said, “The Cultural Relics Department is interested in these, so they told us to hand it to them. Thank god you saved Steel Tower, or else we would’ve lost one of our best fighters. We’d surely be defeated in the Battle of Twelve Teams!”

“Battle of Twelve Teams?”

“It’s basically a battle between the twelve teams in Divine Constabulary. We’d need you to help us out when the time comes too!”

After they made small talk, Alex received a call from Dorothy, reminding him to go home for dinner.

The purchase of a twenty-million-dollar villa was surely something to be celebrated, hence they decided to have a family dinner.

Alex bid his goodbyes to the members of Divine Constabulary.

Before he left, Alex said, "The trash can seems to be full, I'll take it out for you guys."

Steel Tower came to help. "No, you don't have to do such messy work, boss. Let me do it."

Alex shot him a glare. "You were revived just a while ago, get some rest! I'm just taking it because I'm heading out. Alright, you guys can keep chatting, I'll be off now. I've been summoned by my wife for dinner."

Everyone laughed with him.

Ten minutes later, Alex took the pile of mud out of the trash bag and observed it thoroughly.

"Isn't this just a pile of dirt?"