

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 433

Anna gave a ride to Alex when they rushed to Serenity Villa, so he had to get a cab back to the Assex Villa. Although they had purchased a new villa, all their belongings were still in their old place. Hence, Claire and Beatrice had gone back.

On the way home, Alex kept sniffing on the Chi that was flowing out of the pile of mud. The cab driver just so happened to notice his behavior and was extremely weirded out by Alex.

He thought that he was some lunatic.

“Hey dude, can you pay up first?”

The driver was worried that he would be doing free work if Alex didn't have the money to pay later.

“You're still driving though, do you really want me to pay now?” Alex said without lifting his head.

“My machine is broken, so I'll just give you a discount. Eighty dollars will do. If you can't pay up, then please get out of my car. I'm about to get off work.”

“Ugh, alright, whatever. Here you go.”

Alex threw him a hundred dollar note and continued sniffing at the pile of mud. The Chi inside of it kept flowing into his body, filling up his core. When he refined his middle energy core, most of his Chi was depleted.

However, he could feel his core filling up in just a few seconds.

“What treasure! This is such a precious treasure!” He couldn’t help but murmur to himself, giving praise to the mud.

The driver observed him from the rear view mirror. He felt like he was going insane along with Alex.

‘What a lunatic, he must be seriously ill.’

Forty minutes later, Alex arrived at the Assex Villa. At this moment, the mud in his hand was no longer flowing with Chi, becoming essentially just a pile of mud, though slightly denser.

He had initially wanted to throw it aside, but he placed it back into his pocket after pondering for a brief while. Entering the villa, he was surprised at the sight of Beatrice washing and cutting up some vegetables in the kitchen. She was wearing a t-shirt and a pair of hot pants, looking like she actually knew what she was doing. It was a pleasant sight for sure.

He was slightly taken aback, standing at the kitchen door and stared at her.

‘Well the sun must have risen from the west today.’

Beatrice had already noticed Alex from the corner of her eye. She suddenly felt butterflies fluttering in her stomach. She was sure that Alex was Mask based on the group’s fan theories.

‘I don’t know how to profess my love to him! What to do? Oh no, what do I do?’

‘This is too difficult!’

With nervousness clouding her mind, she accidentally cut her finger with the knife.

“Ah!” She exclaimed, blood dripping onto the cutting board.

Alex rushed over and grabbed her hand, running water over it. “If you don’t know how to cut vegetables properly, then why are you doing it so quickly?”

“I...” With Alex grabbing her hand, Beatrice could feel herself burning up, her mind turned completely blank.

“I... just wanted to help.”

“Mhm, and that’s great. But you have to be careful when using a knife, it’s full of germs. Go apply some iodine solution and bandage it. Run along now!”

“Alex, I... I can help, really. Can you not chase me out of the kitchen?” Beatrice said softly.

This time, Alex felt that something wasn’t right.

‘Is this still the bossy, rude Beatrice I know? Could she be possessed? Is this the effect of the villa purchase?’

Thinking about this, he wished he bought the villa sooner.

“Alright, just treat your wounds first. You can help me out later.”

After Beatrice walked away, Alex turned to look at her long legs. She was skipping with joy.

Alex felt as if this was just a dream, it was all too unreal. 'This is supposed to be a good thing, right?'

"Hey, please don't wear such short pants, alright?"

Beatrice stopped in her tracks, her cheeks were flushed red.

'I wore it on purpose. Well then, try not to look at me then.'

On the other hand, the Rockefellers were in complete despair. In just half a month, they had to plan another funeral. This time they were mourning over the death of Spark. Looking at his dead son, John looked as if he had turned another ten years older than he actually was.

Olivia was crying hysterically and had fainted quite a few times from the shock. All she could yell about was seeking revenge.

However, according to the police, the perpetrator was already dead.

The only thing that was suspicious was that Spark's bodyguard had gone missing, he was nowhere to be found.