

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 516

“The Blood Cleansing Talisman!”

If there wasn't a cure for a poison at the moment, the Blood Cleansing Talisman could remove the poison from the bloodstream. However, this talisman was fairly harmful to the operator.

This required the operator's blood to help detoxify the patient. Not only would it take up a lot of energy, it would shorten their lifespan as well.

“F\*ck it! So what if it shortens your lifespan! As long as Waltz can be saved, I'm willing to shorten my lifespan by half!”

He took a look at the procedures for the talisman. Alex took all of Waltz's clothes off and took action immediately,

He concentrated his Chi and formed it into a knife, slicing his wrists. Blood gushed out of his wounds abundantly. Using his blood, he drew the talisman onto both his and Waltz's bodies.

He then sliced a small wound into Waltz's chest and poured his blood into the wound.

More blood flowed out of his wrists.

It was like a miracle, Waltz's chest wound was consuming all of Alex's blood, not wasting a drop of it a tall. As seconds passed, the blood talisman turned black as her poisoned blood slowly flowed out of her body from it.

After an hour, the blood cleansing process was done. Waltz opened her eyes once more and would never be able to forget what she saw.

Alex was lying by her bedside, his arm raised as blood continued to flow out of his wrists and onto her body. He looked very worn out, his face pale due to blood loss. His black hair had turned slightly gray as well, as if he had aged thirty years in the past hour.

“Alex!” Waltz sat up straight and hugged Alex, pressing on to his wound as she cried out loud.

“Mom, Mom! Come in quickly!” She called out to Brittany.

Ever since Brittany told Alex to marry Waltz in front of the Bardots, Waltz had been referring to Brittany as Mom.

The three women outside the room had initially thought that Waltz couldn't be saved, and had been crying hysterically this whole time. However, they didn't expect to hear Waltz's energetic voice.

Stunned, they immediately barged into the room.

“Waltz! You're alright? Thank god!”

Although the sight of their current situation was quite shocking, Brittany still exclaimed with excitement. Only then did she notice that something was wrong with her son.

“Son, son! What's wrong?”

“Brother, wake up! Wake up!”

Alex had not fainted, he was just exhausted since he had lost a lot of blood. Moreover, his lifespan had been shortened as well, this was why he felt weak.

When he knew that Waltz had woken up with no poison left in her body, Alex let out a deep sigh of relief. "I'm alright. Mom. Please go to the basement and get some blood energy pills from the left shelf for me. Don't worry, I'll be fine as long as I get some rest."

Brittany immediately rushed off to get the pills.

Alex snatched it out of her hands and poured all of it out. Eight of them fell out of the bottle and into his mouth. He needed to regain blood as much as he could right now as he needed large amounts of blood energy.

Maya, on the other hand, brought a blanket and placed it over Alex's body.

Ten minutes later, Alex gently opened his eyes. He still felt quite weak, but much better than before.

"Let's go!"

"We'll have a talk with those assassins. I'd like to see who the mastermind is."

Both him and Waltz changed into some clean clothes and walked out of the room. Among the three assassins, one had died, so two were left.

"They refused to tell us who hired them." Brittany said as she shot them a dirty glare. She had tried torturing them a while ago, but it was no use at all.

The murderous intent within Alex was growing as well.

“Let me try!”

He used Soul Banishing Touch on one of the assassins. Three minutes later, the assassin broke and became mentally retarded. Seeing this, the other assassin immediately told them everything.

The mastermind was John Rockefeller.

Alex’s eyes were as chilling as a storm. “Let’s head towards Rockefeller Manor, we’ll make him pay!”