

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0556

Alex was sullen as he said, “Lead the way, quickly.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Master Alex, This way please. Princess Fleur is recovering in the ward in the backyard.” One of them said quickly.

Hell’s Angel was very big, it was much bigger than Yowell Manor.

As the base of the king of California’s underworld, of course it had its own healing area and doctors on their payroll.

Alex hurried and walked in, only to find the unconscious Waltz lying on the bed.

At the moment, there was no sign of her usual beautiful, charming face that she usually had. Her entire body was covered in wounds. Her usually devastatingly beautiful face was red and swollen with large bruises, looking no different than a pig’s head.

After activating his Third Eye to check Waltz’s condition, he was boiling with anger.

As expected, her energy core had been shattered. The cultivation efforts of her inner force of Mystic-rank were lost irrevocably.

“Who hurt our Waltz?”

Alex held Waltz’s wrist, carefully checking her pulse and injuries.

He was afraid that just by using the Third Eye, he might miss out on something.

“Mr. Rockefeller, you’re here,” Azure walked over as he said.

He previously looked confident and at ease, but his demeanor right now was not much better than Waltz. When he came in, he was also on a crutch as his right leg was broken.

Alex frowned, and tried to use the Third Eye to look at Azure’s injuries.

Fortunately, Azure’s energy core was still intact. The most serious injury on him was his broken leg, but the joints near the knee area had been shattered. If there was no special treatment for him, he would be on crutches for life from now on.

“Who did it?”

“Frank Accardo,” Azure replied.

“It’s him? Why did he do it?”

“The underworld tournament of the Southern California Business Association will be held soon. This time, it’s a bit different than the previous years, and there is a quota of only one placement from each region. Frank wanted to take that place, so he fought against our Thousand Miles Conglomerate... We initially had already won, but then a Japanese came out suddenly with very fierce moves. We had already conceded, but he still severely injured Waltz, and even destroyed her energy core.”

Killing intent leaked out from Alex’s eyes.

“You guys go out first.”

Azure understood, and he bade everyone to leave the room. Alex immediately started to treat Waltz’s wounds.

With his witchcrafts, coupled with treatment of the Chi with healing properties, Waltz's internal injuries recovered at a speed that was visible to the naked eyes. However, it was not easy to repair a broken energy core. Waltz let out a pitiful wail as she woke up from her coma.

Her eyes opened, her mouth slumped as she caught sight of Alex. She stretched her hands out.

She wanted a hug!

Alex hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he leaned down.

"Senior, I was beaten up and it hurts so much."

"Yeah."

"You have to avenge me."

"Okay!"

"I... My martial arts have been ruined, what do I do?"

"It's fine."

"Huh?"

"Without destruction, there can be no construction. One has to fail to succeed. I can help you recover and make you stronger."

Waltz hugged him tightly and sniffed. She wiped her tears and nose on his face. "I knew it Senior, you're the best!"

Alex frowned, wiping away the things on his face. "Then, how are you going to repay me?"

And ten minutes later, Waltz's condition had been stabilized.

Alex stood up and said, "Rest here, I'll help you get revenge."

Waltz said, "Wait a minute, let me tell you something. The person who beat me up was a bit weird. He seemed to have some sorceries. When he shouted, I got a splitting headache and my mind went blank."

"Oh?" Alex was slightly startled. "Was it like this?"

He condensed his mental power and stared at Waltz.

Waltz immediately grabbed her head and shouted, "Ouch! Yes, that's it, that's it!"

"Japanese, mental power and Frank Accardo. How interesting, I'll go and meet him."

Just at this moment, a phone call came in. At a glance, it was a call from the patriarch of the Pattingson family, Nathan Pattingson.

"Mr. Rockefeller, I have arrived in California. I've prepared the medicinal herbs that you wanted."

"Oh? That was fast. Then, hurry and come to Hell's Angels."

Alex smiled after the call ended. Just as he wanted to head out to challenge the opponent, his helper had arrived.