

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0701

Ten minutes later, Aaron Coleman returned with an old man and an old woman.

Alex Rockefeller glanced at them. The good fellow brought over two martial artists, with one at Intermediate-Mystic rank and the other at Advanced-Mystic rank.

Since Waltz Fleur couldn't quite tell, she whispered softly to Alex. "Brother, I thought he would bring back a few Earth experts. Will these two be of any help?"

Alex shrugged. "The more people we have, the more help we get. Let's not ask for too much."

Waltz nodded and said nothing more.

As for Anna Coleman, for some unknown reason, she did not explain Alex's situation to Aaron.

"Ms. Fleur, let me introduce these people to you. This is Josiah Whaley, who has Intermediate-Mystic rank cultivation. And this is Granny Silvan, who is even more remarkable, an Advanced-Mystic rank martial artist. They are both worshipped members of our Coleman family. With their help, we will definitely be able to save your godfather," Aaron said with confidence and in a self congratulatory manner.

He made it sound as if being able to invite these two along was a great accomplishment.

"Thank you both for your help," Waltz nodded and said.

Josiah Whaley stroked his white beard and laughed. "No need to be too polite. You are Aaron's sweetheart. It is only right that we help you. If you want to offer thanks, just thank Aaron!"

Waltz twitched her mouth. “Elder, you must have misunderstood. I am not Mr. Coleman’s sweetheart.”

Josiah chuckled. “No matter. You might not be his sweetheart now, but you will be in the future.”

Waltz and Alex were both speechless.

Aaron looked at Alex. “Mr. Rockefeller, you can stay here. Or else, you can go to my family’s place to rest and relax...”

Alex shook his head. “No, the kidnapper demanded me to go, or they will kill him.”

Aaron was stunned. “They demanded you to be there specifically. Why? Are you someone important? Or do you possess evidence related to them?”

Alex shook his head and didn’t say anything.

Josiah could tell that Alex might be Aaron’s rival in romance. He immediately snorted coldly. “Young boy, I hope you are not telling a lie. This is not child’s play. When the danger truly arises, we won’t have the capacity to rescue you.”

“Don’t worry. I don’t need you to save me just yet,” Alex said calmly.

Alex’s retort only further upset Josiah. “You aren’t ashamed of being boastful at all. In this world, there are a lot of people like you who think too highly of themselves. But they somehow all end up dead anyway. I hope you are not that kind of person.”

“Anna, let’s go!” Alex closed his eyes and said to Anna.

Getting ignored filled Josiah’s chest with anger.

‘You disrespectful brat. I’ll find an opportunity to teach you a lesson later. I’ll show you what it means to be self-aware.’ Josiah secretly thought to himself.

Granny Silvan, on the other hand, hadn’t said a word since the beginning. She looked at Waltz’s body with her long, narrow pupils. One couldn’t tell what she was thinking.

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The helicopter took flight.

Throughout the journey, Aaron tried to strike up a conversation with Waltz. “Ms. Fleur, you must be here to participate in the Southern California Business Association’s martial arts competition, right? I heard a remarkable character showed up at the competition this time. Everyone calls him Master Rockefeller. Did you see him there?”

Waltz and Alex quietly glanced at each other.

Waltz nodded. “I saw him.”

“Do you know who he is? Cultivation gurus are a rare sight. This time, one actually showed up at the Southern California Business Association’s martial arts competition. It is a pity that I didn’t get to see his mystical and unpredictable moves. I would be the luckiest man alive if I got to see him once in this lifetime,” Aaron immediately said.

‘The person who can make you feel like the luckiest man alive is right in front of you, but you are blind and can’t see him!’ Waltz thought to herself.

However, she said something else. “I don’t know who he is. I didn’t get to see his face clearly.”

Josiah grunted again. “Aaron, most of the cultivation gurus around are just tricksters who use gimmicks to fool other people. How could there be so many experts? Besides, I heard that the person wasn’t very old. I bet he’s just a scam who’s looking for fame and reputation by intimidating others with his fraudulent means.”

Waltz couldn’t stand it anymore. “Old man, can you not be so egotistical? Just because you haven’t seen one, doesn’t mean there isn’t one. Aren’t you afraid that word will get back to that person, and he will come after you for the things you said behind his back? When the time comes, he might break you apart like charcoal with a single move.”