

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0719

Until the moment he died, Preston still couldn't understand how Alex had suddenly gained the ability to kill him.

And by a huge margin too.

That violent thunder energy was not something he could fight back against. Preston's cultivation was in blood magic art, something that had an effect similar to a wild beast. It could instantly stimulate the blood energy accumulated in the body, increasing its speed and strength by a number of times.

He had thought that if the fight dragged on, victory would be his.

Who would have thought that Alex's last attack would be ten times stronger than before? If he had such strong powers, why didn't he use them before this? If he knew about it in advance, he would have fled instead. With his speed, it wasn't impossible to escape after all.

But now, everything was too late.

Bang!

Preston's body had lost the ability to resist against Alex, and he fell to his knees directly. Only a little life force was left in him.

With his last breath, he spat out, "I'm... Not... Satisfied..."

Waltz rushed up and grabbed his neck with both her hands, squeezing with all the might in her body. "I want you to be buried with my father!"

A crackling sound could be heard, then Preston's neck broke severely.

It drooped down at an awkward angle.

Filled with extreme evil and guilt of monstrous crimes, Preston was a demented person. With his death, he had put an end to his sinful life.

Seeing how Waltz was still squeezing Preston's neck in a hysterical state and screaming at the top of her lungs, Alex could understand her feelings. He gently patted her shoulder and said softly, "Little Waltz, he's already dead."

"Senior!"

Waltz threw herself into Alex's arms, howling and crying like a helpless child.

Very soon, Anna, Xyla, and everyone came into the shrine again.

Seeing Preston's corpse, the women who he had harmed came forward and trampled on his body. Many of them had met him before because, in Preston's eyes, he felt there was no need to avoid these women who had one foot in the grave as they had the demon Wisteria fetus in them.

They trampled and stomped on him until he no longer resembled a human.

Granny Silvan and Josiah looked at Alex and Waltz, holding onto each other an extremely conflicting look in their eyes. They had personally witnessed the strength of these senior and junior fellows, and it far surpassed their own.

As for Aaron, he couldn't help but taste a bitterness in his heart. He had thought that he could be of help for Waltz, but unexpectedly, she didn't need him at all. Just like she had said, it was enough that she had her senior.

Alex turned to Anna and said, “Anna, I’ll have to trouble you to clean up the aftermath of this. Little Waltz’s foster father had passed away, and we needed to take his body back to California.”

Anna nodded. “I’ll have a helicopter bring you back to California. The case in Sanctuary Shrine has been registered with the Divine Constabulary. You’ve single handedly handled the case, so you’ll get the credit for it. I also need to head back and report this to Captain Sky.”

Alex nodded his head. “Then, I’ll have to trouble you for that.”

At this time, the eighty plus women who had been rescued came to thank Alex once again.

“Benefactor, my name is Rebecca Jacques. My father is Cormac Jacques, head of the Jacques family in Michigan. If you ever need my family to come forward in the future, please just let us know.”

“Benefactor, my mother is the president of Michigan Business and Commerce. My phone number is...”

“Benefactor...”

Every one of the women spoke, where most of them seemed to have come from high-status families. Alex had wanted to dismiss them with a wave of a hand and asked them to head home quickly, but when he saw how grateful they were to him, his heart softened.

“Everyone, you’ve just survived a disaster. Your body will probably feel worse than it was before. As a doctor, I have the responsibility to help you all once more. How about this? After you all head back, gather some medicinal materials, and I will help you refine some medicine. I can at least restore some of your looks... In addition, what happened here was not anything glorious, so don’t let it get out.”

As soon as he said that, the women all smiled.

To them, what was more important than looks and fame, after all?

Alex then rattled off several important materials.

Xyla spoke, “Benefactor Alex, we have it all written down. Go and do what you need to do with peace of mind. When you’re done, we will come and thank you once again. If you have any needs, I, Xyla Stoermer, will go through water and tread fire and will not hesitate to do all I can in my power to help you.”

Alex nodded. He then picked up Lord Lex’s body and got on the helicopter to return to California.

As for Aaron, Granny Silvan, and everyone else, they escorted the eighty women down the mountains.