The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0851

Douglas's expression changed immediately as he stared at Alex with shock gracing his features.

Alex gave a faint smile. "What? Did I say something wrong?

Douglas shook his head, and asked in surprise. "Sir, how... How did you see through it?"

Alex pointed to the bracelet on his wrist. "That mystical tool isn't too bad, it does help to offset some of the Yin energy. However, there is no way to remove all of it. So, Mr Hunter, you need to be careful. The burden on your body is pretty heavy. When the Yin energy seeps in deeper, it will reach a limit, and when that time comes, even the gods can't save you."

At that moment, thousands of expressions flitted across Douglas's face. After a while, he asked with the utmost respect in his

tone. "Sir, are you a superior of the mystical people? Could you please save my daughter?"

After speaking, he fell to his knees with a thud in front of Alex. He looked both agitated but nervous and expectant at the same time

Alex waved his hands dismissively and Douglas was immediately lifted up by an unseen force, proving that Alex was a superior being of mystical power. Douglas's demeanor became even more respectful.

"Sir... If you could please save my daughter, my humble self will be willing to serve you wholeheartedly." Douglas pleaded once more through gritted teeth.

Alex seemed to be at loss for words and huffed out a laugh. "You're not a beauty to behold, so why would I want you to wait on me? That's enough, I was initially going to teach that high and mighty nephew of yours a lesson, but who would 've thought that I'd meet someone as interesting as you. Whether or not I can save your daughter is not a conversation for the present. First, tell me about your family's situation. Where did you get this Yin energy?"

Douglas can only hope to make it in time and save his daughter's life. He collected himself and started speaking. "This issue has a long history. It's best that I start explaining from my ancestry. Three generations ago, my ancestors were in the grave robbing business to put it nicely, we were tomb raiders..." Alex nodded, this wasn't surprising. He had used his Third Eye and seen that the negative energy on his body had something to do with the dead. Soon after, Douglas told him the rest of his tale. In this family, not only did Douglas pick up the habits of being a tomb raider, his daughter Susan did as well, and with exceptional skills and talent. In this family, almost everyone was in this line of occupation, Chad's father was the same as well. However, in the process of a grave raid a year ago, he'd unfortunately passed. Douglas' daughter also fell victim to a strange disease that would have done her in had a master not got to her in time. However, more than a year had passed and her life force had almost been drained. The master had promised that he'd save his daughter before she passed but sadly it was all empty words. Hearing this, Alex was shocked. It seems that Susan had encountered some hostile being when she robbed that grave a year ago. Alex nodded in understanding. "I got it. How about this, once I've assisted my friend celebrate his girlfriend's birthday, I shall check on your daughter's condition."

Douglas was beyond happy and expressed his gratitude profusely.

