

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0956

Alex immediately asked, “Do you know who they were?”

However, Darven wasn't clear on the details. “Those people were not weak in their martial arts, and there were several Grandmasters that were difficult to deal with. All of them were wearing silver masks, and we couldn't see their faces at all... Oh, I remember now, their masks were a bit special. There were some strange patterns on them.”

Alex pushed a pen and paper toward him.

Then, he squeezed his handcuffs hard, and with a click, the special material chains were broken.

Darven was stunned. “Oh my goodness! Young Master Rockefeller, you have really strong hands.”

Alex said indifferently, “As long as you cooperate with me obediently and tell me everything, I can guarantee your life. I can also help you remove the Curse of Death that's on you.”

Darven had said so much that he was getting tired, and this was what he had been waiting for.

He immediately picked up the pen, thought for a while, and then drew on the paper.

The mask was ordinary. The unusual part of it was the flame patterns on it.

There was a twisted spirit hidden within the flame patterns.

“It was probably something like this.”

Alex nodded. "One last question. The national treasure that the Divine Constabulary is looking for from you, what is it?"

Darven snorted. "National treasure, my ass. We all risked our lives to bring out those items from the ancient tomb. What has it got to do with modern America? Young Master Rockefeller, let me be honest with you. According to what I can see, the Divine Constabulary came looking for me, not for the sake of the country, but in fact, someone else is using it to achieve their personal goals."

Alex was confused.

Darven whispered, "They were looking for a key, but your father once said that the key is an ominous thing that cannot be given out. In the end, I don't know where the key is. Your father should know."

Alex rubbed his temples.

How could the matter regarding his father get more and more complicated?

Now, even the Divine Constabulary was involved. And then there was this key. What door did the key even open?

However, Darven didn't know the details at all. He wondered if Susan knew about this... Obviously, when they had been in contact, she hadn't told him the whole story and had concealed a lot of things.

"I plan to visit Caesar's tomb sometime soon," Alex said.

"Huh..?"

Darven was stunned for a long while. Maybe he had been shocked out of his mind.

That ancient tomb had been his nightmare. However, he didn't say anything.

Alex then helped him remove the curse on him, and it didn't even take a minute to do so.

Darven's eyes widened. "Young Master Rockefeller, you really inherited the skills of the Spirit Doctor? And you're even an Immortal Doctor?"

Alex didn't reply. Instead, he said, "I've restored your abilities. It won't be a big problem for you to escape from here, right?"

Darven smiled, his silence an agreement.

"No killing anyone!"

"Also, don't touch the Coney family."

Seeing Darven nod, Alex then stood up, opened the door, and walked out. Seeing Anna outside the door, he casually said, "Anna, I'll help you check your body."

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