

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0121 - 0130

Alex was utterly speechless.

Those kids indeed did not seem to take money seriously.

Obviously, it was a given knowing how wealthy the Yowells were since they were among the four California nobles' wealthiest families.

With an icy gaze, Colin lifted the big hammer above his head. As he noticed Alex, who still retained his calm and steady demeanor, he became brutally agitated.

“Are you coming out or not?!”

“I’ll see how long you can pretend!”

Roarrrrr!!

Like a furious dragon, he let out a ferocious roar, and his inner strength as a martial arts practitioner at Advanced Royal immediately emanated. The big hammer, which weighed approximately 20kg, smashed right into the passenger seat's windshield.

At that instance, a few Yowells became very excited, while some panicked.

Michelle who was initially full of menace, suddenly trembled. She didn't dare continue watching.

She wondered if he was too shocked and terrified at Colin's blow.

Coincidentally, she noticed Alex's gaze that was filled with annoyance.

'What? Is he looking down on my brother?'

'Or perhaps... he has a better card up his sleeve?'

The next second, Alex lifted his arm and brought it down, right upon the windshield.

The point where he smashed was right on the spot where Colin had hammered.

Bammm!!

What sounded like a deafening explosion ensued.

The hammer and fist collided with each other, the windscreen in between them.

Everyone watched in shock and disbelief after seeing what Alex chose to do. Had he gone mad? He clashed with the solid hammer by using his bare fist! Considering he was a martial artist at Advanced Royal rank, Colin's strength was not to be taken lightly, especially when angered. He could even smash through a ten centimeter thick steel plate.

At this rate, Alex's fist was likely to become a minced meatball.

Michelle's eyes were gaping wide open. She knew, by rationale, that Alex's hand was going to be permanently disabled.

But strangely, by observing his cold gaze, an absurd thought crossed her mind that perhaps Alex might have a better card.

In a blink of an eye, the hammer in Colin's hand ricocheted toward him as hit by a speeding car. Fortunately, the hammer grazed past his hair, mere inches away from his face. If that didn't happen, this very day next year would have marked his death anniversary.

Colin literally felt the hammer's inertia when it whizzed past him.

His body turned numb, and the membrane between his thumb and index finger tore, causing him to bleed profusely.

He fell off the car hood and his chest made contact with the ground. A strange and terrified expression clouded his face as he spat out a big mouthful of blood.

There was pin-drop silence everywhere.

What just happened turned out to be too overwhelming and shocking.

In fact, it was an outcome beyond expectation.

Just how hard could his fist be?

“Colin! Colin! Are you okay?” Michelle ran toward Colin and hugged him with tears in her eyes. She turned back and glared in fury at Alex. “How dare you hurt my brother?! I’ll definitely kill you if anything happens to him!”

“We’ll talk about it if you survive the year.”

Alex shook his head in regret as he looked at the shattered windscreen of his Rolls-Royce.

Calmly, he got out of the car and slowly walked toward Colin, his hands placed behind his back.

The other Yowells who watched on shuddered in fear. They began to lose all composure of themselves.

Perhaps even Keith, the leader of the Yowells, couldn’t have taken on a hammer with his fist like Alex.

“Stay away, stay away!”

Michelle screamed, her teary eyes filled with raging flames.

She was at her boiling point, yet fearful at the same time.

“Your brother is going to die if I don’t go over,” said Alex calmly.

“What?”

“Colin, how are you feeling? Colin?!” The anxious Michelle started weeping. To her, her brother was the most important person in her life. He had been taking care of her like a parent, and since they had passed on early, she couldn’t imagine life without Colin.

Colin slowly propped himself up, trembling. Suddenly, he spat out a mouthful of blood again.

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Alex Rockefeller stepped forward and tugged Michelle Yowell out of the way before he slammed his palm against Colin Yowell’s chest.

Thinking that Alex was going to kill her brother, Michelle immediately started attacking Alex with everything she had.

Alex's Force, however, was so immense that her attacks couldn't intimidate him at all. Much to his surprise, Michelle leaped onto his back and bit his lower left chin.

"D*mn it! Screw you!" Alex howled, before hurling Michelle away. "You're nuts! If you bite me again, I'm not going to save your brother!"

Why did he want to save Colin?

Naturally, it was because he didn't want to be the scapegoat.

If Colin died now, the Yowell family would definitely think Alex was his murderer. When the time came, they wouldn't stop hunting him down. This wasn't what Alex wanted.

In reality, Colin and his sister, Michelle, both suffered a similar condition.

They had an internal wound in each of their hearts.

Whenever they activated their Chi, their inner force would be affected, and it indirectly impacted their hearts.

The stronger their power, the greater the damage to their bodies.

Frankly, Colin and Michelle weren't the only ones to be affected by this condition. Sean had the same problem too.

'The entire family has this issue. They couldn't have all inherited heart disease, could they? It looks like it might have been caused by the way they practiced martial arts,' Alex thought to himself.

With the help of Alex's Chi, Colin's wound was kept under control.

Meanwhile, two disciples of the Yowell family started running toward the family's main house.

Although Alex saw them, he didn't try to stop them.

Right then, things weren't exactly quiet in the Yowell family's house either.

Keith Yowell, leader of the Yowell family, perched himself calmly on a rattan chair.

His upper body's posture, however, seemed odd. He appeared slightly hunched, and he occasionally displayed an agonized expression on his face.

"Dr. Coney, how bad is my illness? How much time do I have left?" Keith looked at an old man next to him and asked. His voice was filled with anxiety.

The old man was James Coney, a legendary doctor from California.

A pretty lady dressed in white stood next to him and went by the name of Dr. Cheryl.

James sighed. "Mr. Yowell, I've examined you over a dozen times. Your condition seems to worsen each time. There really is nothing I can do to help you now," he said.

"Huh? If you can't help my father, Dr. Coney, that means he'll..." blurted a middle-aged man, his face scrunched with pain and despair. His eyes welled up and turned red.

This man was Keith's son, Liam Yowell.

Keith waved his hand. "Liam, don't be sad. Sickness at old age and dying is merely part of the life cycle. I've already accepted that fact. It's a shame that the South California martial arts competition will only be taking place in a month. Sigh..."

His voice was filled with regret.

James sighed, simply shaking his head without saying a word.

"Grandpa, why don't we get Alex Rockefeller to try? Although his treatments are weird and difficult to comprehend, he usually performs miracles," Dr. Cheryl suggested out of the blue.

James slapped his thigh. "Oh, yeah! Why didn't I think of that? Mr. Rockefeller is known for his incredible needle-based treatment. He even managed to bring a dead person back to life! Perhaps, he might have a solution."

Keith and Liam instantly appeared to light up.

"Who are you talking about, Dr. Cheryl? Could there be someone even better than Dr. Coney?" Keith asked.

“He’s a friend of mine with very capable medical skills. I’ll give him a call right away,” Dr. Cheryl replied.

She was just about to take out her phone to call Alex when two men ran in, yelling, “Master, something terrible has happened! An outsider has injured Colin! It appears he might not make it.”

“What? That’s impossible!

“Quick, let’s go and find out what happened!”

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0123

Keith Yowell had two sons, Xavier and Liam.

However, Xavier and his wife passed away when Michelle Yowell was only three. That meant Keith was left with only one son. Fortunately, Liam was romantically successful. In and out of wedlock, Liam had over ten female partners in total, and as a result, bore quite a large number of children. His legal wife gave birth to three sons and two daughters, while his other female companions also gave birth to many children. All in all, Michelle had numerous brothers and sisters.

The only thing Keith felt wrong about was that Liam's children had mediocre talents in martial arts.

Sean Yowell was the only one of the family who managed to get to Intermediate Royal, in no thanks to the endless supplies of resources from his family. Meanwhile, Xavier's son, Colin, was the most talented among all the kids.

At the age of 28, he had already reached Advanced Royal, and there was a good chance he would advance even further this year.

Hence, Keith placed a lot of hope on Colin.

In fact, he was secretly planning to hand over the Yowell family's leadership role to Colin.

Colin was the eldest grandson, whom Keith trusted the most.

After hearing that the most talented grandson in the Yowell family was now critical thanks to his severe injuries, Keith started to panic. He was even more afraid of this happening than his own death. Hurriedly, he ran out of the house with the two disciples.

James Coney and Dr. Cheryl were left slightly speechless, wondering just who had the guts to hurt someone from the Yowell family.

“Based on his current health condition, Mr. Yowell shouldn’t get into a fight with anyone right now. If he does, his arteries might implode. Even God won’t be able to save him if that happens. I must go after him,” James said.

Out of curiosity, Dr. Cheryl also followed them out.

Liam was in a very foul mood. His father was in critical condition, and now, someone had to come to their house to cause trouble. Did people really think that the Yowell family was that easy to mess with? Liam immediately scavenged the house for a long sword from one of the rooms before charging out the door angrily. “Who dares to hurt my family? I’ll kill you!”

Liam was at a slightly higher rank than Colin in martial arts.

He was at the peak of Royal, just shy of reaching Mystic-rank.

Unfortunately, he still wasn’t Mystic-ranked despite how close he was to it.

Don Yowell, one of Liam's sons, immediately ran up to him. "Dad, my third brother, got injured."

Don was talking about Sean Yowell, one of the brighter kids among Liam's children.

"What?" Liam was shocked. He quickly looked for Sean among the crowd. Finally, he found Sean, but with blood stains near his mouth and his chest. Liam immediately became enraged as he pointed his long sword at Alex Rockefeller, standing alone with his hands behind his back. Alex seemed to be enjoying the view of his surroundings.

"You brat! You've gone too far. Do you think the Yowell family can be bullied? Kneel and die!" Liam screeched in a fury.

Alex kept a cold gaze in his eyes while he scanned Liam briefly. A thought suddenly occurred to Alex, 'This man has heart disease too. There has to be something wrong with the way the Yowell family practices martial arts. There has to be a serious flaw in their methods. Otherwise, this wouldn't have happened.'

Although Alex had these thoughts running through his mind, he didn't say them aloud. "Put your sword down. You can't beat me," Alex said.

"Hmph. You're too proud!" screeched Liam before attempting to strike Alex with his sword.

Dr. Cheryl happened to have witnessed what happened while she ran out. She felt as if her heart would soon leap out of her chest. Her entire body froze in place.

“No!!!” She screamed in terror.

But her cries couldn't stop Liam in time. Liam's sword swiftly descended upon Alex.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0124

It happened so quickly, and a crisp sound could be heard.

Just as the Yowell's thought that even if Alex Rockefeller didn't die, that he might lose a limb, Alex suddenly extended a hand and pinched Liam Yowell's sword with two fingers.

The sword stopped ten centimeters away from Alex.

“What?”

“Did he actually use two fingers to stop the sword?!”

“That’s terrifying. Who the hell is this man?”

The entire Yowell family was dumbfounded.

Michelle Yowell’s eyes nearly popped out of her head. She knew that Liam was very close to achieving Mystic-rank. The might of his sword was much greater than Colin Yowell’s hammer. Could this man going by the name of Rockefeller be a Mystic-rank martial artist?

Wasn’t he a little too young?

Even if he started training in his mother’s womb, he couldn’t possibly be this strong.

“I told you. You can’t beat me,” Alex said blandly before snatching the sword and stabbing it into solid rock.

He made it seem as if he was slicing through butter.

“Liam, get out of the way. Let me fight him!” Keith yelled loudly as he made his way forward.

“Stop, Mr. Yowell! If you go over the limit today, you’ll lose your life!” James Coney quickly stepped forward to stop the fight.

Dr. Cheryl, on the other hand, rushed over to Alex. “Alex, are you okay? You scared me. Does your hand hurt?” she asked worriedly before grabbing his hand and examining it.

“Dr. Cheryl, why are you here?” Alex chuckled, acting as if he had just finished a round of badminton. However, he soon noticed tears in Dr. Cheryl’s eyes.

She was in so much anxiety that she started crying.

Meanwhile, Keith Yowell looked at James with surprise before turning to face Dr. Cheryl and Alex. “Dr. Coney, you know him?” Keith asked.

James was not aware if there was any bad blood between Alex and the Yowell family. But he subconsciously felt that Alex couldn’t possibly defeat the Yowells. If things turned for the worse, Alex would only be the losing party.

“Mr. Yowell, this is the legendary doctor I mentioned earlier, Alex... To be precise, he’s my teacher,” James hurriedly said.

During such times, James needed to make Alex sound slightly commendable.

James wasn't exactly lying. Alex had taught him the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell. To a certain degree, Alex really was his teacher.

As soon as James said this, the Yowells gasped in shock.

James was nearly eighty years old. His teacher would have probably been at least over a hundred now. Could this young man before them actually be over a hundred years old?

"James, are you lying to me?" Keith asked, his tone hostile.

"Of course not. Mr. Rockefeller really did teach me medical skills. I respect him as my teacher. And yes, that's true. Mr. Yowell, if anyone was to help you recover, it's Mr. Rockefeller," James replied calmly.

The Yowell family members were all stunned.

Michelle's eyes were wide open in disbelief. "Does he have medical skills? I'm the first person to doubt that. This fellow is full of nonsense. He even said I'm sick and that I wouldn't live past this year!"

“What?” Keith’s facial expression changed. He loved Michelle the most. “What proof do you have?” Keith asked.

“Do I need to provide you with proof? I’m not here to check your health. I’m here to get my money back. But what surprises me most is that all of you from the Yowell family are going to lead short lives. Old man, you only have three days left,” Alex replied with a nonchalant gaze.

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“What did you say?”

“You jerk! How dare you curse my grandfather? I’m going to kill you!”

The immature-looking Michelle Yowell immediately started throwing a fit. She glared at Alex Rockefeller and charged at him.

“Michelle, stop!” Liam Yowell shouted.

Finally, he recovered from the shock of Alex stopping his sword with only two fingers. This was the first time Liam met an opponent this powerful. He was thoroughly shaken.

Liam knew very well that when Michelle faced Alex, it was like a three-year-old fighting a professional boxer. They were on completely different levels altogether.

More importantly, Dr. Cheryl revealed that Alex was the only person who could save Liam's father.

Michelle stopped in her tracks. "Uncle, this b*stard cursed my grandfather... He said he'll only have only three days left to live. He even said that all of us would lead short lives. Even if you could tolerate such a thing, I can't!" She fumed.

Liam looked at Alex with mixed emotions before sighing. "Michelle, your grandfather, really doesn't have much time left," Liam said.

James Coney had said this earlier, but he had not given a precise estimation of how long.

Liam did not expect Alex to tell how many days his father still had by only a single glance.

He didn't think Alex was lying. After all, Alex seemed to be a very capable martial artist. There was no reason for him to lie.

“Huh—?”

“Is Grandpa going to die soon?”

Liam’s words not only shocked Michelle but the rest of Yowell family’s disciples as well. This was the first time they found out about such news. Among the younger generations, Colin Yowell was the only one who somewhat knew about what was going on. Upon hearing this, he seemed equally upset.

James quickly walked over to Alex. “Mr. Rockefeller, you said that there’s something wrong with the health of each Yowell family member. What... What did you mean by that?” James asked.

“Dr. Coney, Cheryl, and I are good friends. You can address me by my first name,” Alex said.

James looked over at his granddaughter and realized that her eyes were filled with tears.

Smart as he was, James immediately realized what was going on.

He started laughing out loud. “Okay, okay. I’ll call you Alex if you don’t mind... Uhm, you can call me Grandpa, just like how Cheryl does. Speaking of Cheryl, I have to say that she’s smart, pretty, and still single. Look at her hips. Her grandma had always said that she could bear healthy children...” James trailed off.

Alex seemed dumbfounded. Subconsciously, he turned to look at Dr. Cheryl’s hips.

Frankly, it wasn’t only Alex. Many others had done the same too.

Embarrassed, Dr. Cheryl blushed and stomped her feet. “Grandpa? What are you saying?! We’re in public.”

“Oh, you’re right. I’m so silly. You two should talk about these things in private,” James said.

Keith, Liam, and the rest were all speechless.

How had James ended up talking about his granddaughter’s dating life?

James finally realized there was still serious business to get down to, and he continued asking questions.

The Yowell family was still angry and confused. If Alex hadn't shown his prowess in martial arts earlier, they would have attacked him without saying anything.

"Grandpa, are you very close to the Yowell family?" Alex asked, instead of answering James' questions.

James knew what Alex was getting at. He wouldn't have told the truth if he didn't have a good relationship with the Yowell family.

"My Grandpa and Yowell family's master have been friends for many years. Several years ago, the master helped my family out. Anyway, what's going on between you and the Yowells, Alex? If..." Dr. Cheryl spoke in a soft voice.

"I see!" Alex exclaimed.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0126

Alex Rockefeller scratched his chin and looked slightly below Dr. Cheryl's waist, making sure to look away before she noticed him.

"Alright. I'll say it for your sake! I suspect the Yowell family has been practicing martial arts using the wrong methods, and it ended up affecting their hearts. The more intense the practice gets, the greater the strain on the organ. Each time they activate their Chi,

they would get out of breath very quickly and feel pain in their chest. Worst-case scenario; they might even die,” Alex blurted.

Alex’s words caused the expressions on the Yowells’ faces to change drastically.

It was because everything he said was spot on.

Michelle Yowell snorted coldly. “I don’t believe you. My grandfather is a Mystic-rank expert. He’s already over seventy years old. I’m much further behind him in terms of training, but you said I wouldn’t live past this year. That’s clearly bullsh*t,” Michelle argued.

“That’s because you’re a woman. The martial arts that your family practice aren’t even suitable for women. I bet you can’t find any other woman that looks like you. You can barely walk straight. Do you think all this was inherited?” Alex pursed his lips after finishing his sentence.

His merciless words made Michelle grit her teeth in anger.

What could possibly be wrong with her? Many women had her as their envy, and men won’t stop gawking at her. How could Alex complain about the way she walked? He must be an abnormal man.

The rest of the Yowell family were equally triggered and angry.

Michelle was their most treasured girl.

“Your secret martial-arts technique is actually twice as bad for women who practice it. Your heart has been strained too much for it to function well, and it’s severely damaged now. Sigh.” Alex continued.

“Is there a way to salvage this situation?” Keith Yowell asked.

“I think you’re going off-topic. I’m here to get my money back, not help you people recover from your illness,” Alex retorted.

“What do we owe you?” Liam asked.

The Yowells finally remembered that they were supposed to find out why Alex was here.

Michelle briefly explained what happened to them. The Yowells gritted their teeth angrily upon hearing her explanation. Wasn’t Alex going too far? Not only had he damaged their Rolls-Royce, but he had also beaten up Jeremiah and bullied Michelle. How dare he ask them for money now?

How unreasonable could the situation get?

“Fine, we will pay you back. We must do as Mr. Rockefeller says. We’ll pay him twenty million... Wait. Twenty million is too little. Jeremiah actually stopped his car by the road and blocked Mr. Rockefeller’s way, frightening a poor elderly woman. How was twenty million enough? Let’s double that. We have to pay him forty. I’ll write a forty million dollar cheque to Mr. Rockefeller as an apology,” Liam offered.

“Huh...”

Michelle and the rest were all dumbfounded.

Ten minutes later, Alex sat coolly at the head of the table in the Yowell family house.

It was the place where Keith had sat earlier.

Alex wasn’t feeling pressured. He glanced at Yowell family’s core members standing in front of him. “There is a way to cure your master’s disease, but...”

“How much money do you want, Mr. Rockefeller? We’ll pay you any amount,” Liam immediately interjected.

Alex waved his hand. “It’s not about money... Alright, maybe it is. There’s only one thing that can save your father’s life. It’s a Life Pill.”

“Life Pill? A pill?” Liam asked.

“That’s right. By using acupuncture, I can extend your father’s life by seven days. Hence, he’ll have ten more days to live. You must bring me several types of medicinal herbs within ten days to make the pill. Your father’s life will be saved then,” Alex said.

Without any further thought, Liam immediately agreed to it.

Alex then carried out the acupuncture treatment on Keith. When James Coney saw what was happening, he was in awe.

Alex later made a list of medicinal herbs with remarks added to it.

“Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Rockefeller. As for my granddaughter... is there any way you can help her?” Keith asked.

Alex looked at Michelle and shook his head. “As for her... It’s a little more troublesome. Her heart has been so severely damaged that it’s deformed. She isn’t in a better situation than you. On top of that, it’s inappropriate for a man to do acupuncture on a woman,” Alex said.

“Dare I ask, Mr. Rockefeller, are you married?” Keith asked with a smile.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0127

As soon as Keith Yowell said this, James Coney looked upset.

“Mr. Yowell, you’re being unreasonable. There is an order to things. I’ve already expressed my interest in Alex as my future son-in-law. How could you try to steal him away?” James quickly stepped forward and said.

“Why not? He isn’t even engaged to your granddaughter yet. Besides, even if they were married, divorce is still possible. It depends on who’s more capable. My granddaughter isn’t bad, either. In fact, she’s younger, and she can give birth to better children,” Keith said.

“You... you’re full of crap,” James growled.

“So what if I am? What are you going to do about it? It’s a fair competition!” Keith exclaimed.

Keith genuinely wanted a robust and capable person like Alex to become part of the Yowell family. Having Alex would be worth even more than earning a hundred billion dollars.

There was something Keith had not said. In the past, he used to be guided by an Earth-ranked martial artist. But after recalling how Alex caught Liam Yowell’s sword with just two fingers, he secretly suspected that Alex’s martial arts cultivation level might be even higher than that of an Earth expert.

Could Alex be an Innate Grandmaster?

Did such a young Innate Grandmaster really exist?

On the other hand, Dr. Cheryl and Michelle Yowell blushed after hearing what those two old men said. This was mostly the case for Michelle, who had no interest in Alex at all. If anything, she hated Alex to the core.

How could her grandfather ask her to bear his children?

“He’s a jerk. I don’t want to be with him! Hmph! Rockefeller, I don’t need your help. If you call me weird again, I... I’ll bite you until you die!” Michelle screamed before hastily running out of the house.

“Dad, have you forgotten that Michelle is engaged?” Liam blinked and said suddenly.

“The Pattingson family,” Liam muttered softly, his eyes were looking toward a certain direction, gazing at nothing.

Keith seemed stunned momentarily as if he had suddenly recalled something. His expressions became a little weary, and after letting out a sigh, he remained silent.

Alex shook his head. He didn’t expect the head of Yowell family to have such thoughts. Alex, however, wasn’t interested in discussing this at all.

“Alright. I have work to do. I need to go. Once you’ve gathered all the ingredients, give me a call,” said Alex as he stood.

He was actually here to nip things in the bud with the Yowells.

Now that the matter had been perfectly resolved, he was able to get his forty million dollars. On top of that, he needed some of those medicinal ingredients on the list for himself. Hence, it was a very rewarding trip all in all.

Keith quickly stood up and thanked Alex by saying he had more gifts in store.

Alex felt a little embarrassed while he shook his head. "There's no need. Let's talk after your illness has been cured. Also, you should all stop using your existing technique to practice martial arts."

Keith's facial expression darkened.

The Yowell family had its roots deep in martial arts. Their inner Chi practice was something inherited from their ancestors.

If they gave up practicing it, wouldn't that mean that the Yowell family would have to leave the martial arts realm from now on?

Besides, they couldn't leave just because they wanted to.

There were complicated connections and benefits derived from these ties that they couldn't just walk away from.

“How about lending me your martial arts technique for a while? What do you think?” Alex frowned and said after seeing how depressed Keith looked.

This was actually a disrespectful request in the realm of martial arts. A family’s technique was an heirloom each kept close to their chest. How could they just give it to just anyone?

Keith’s facial expression changed. He locked eyes with Alex for five seconds.

Finally, Keith gritted his teeth in reluctance. “Okay. I’ll fetch it right away.”

Alex nodded slightly.

He wanted to review their martial arts technique not because he wanted to seek out its secrets but simply because he wanted to help them out.

Although Alex hadn’t learned the most advanced martial-arts cultivation techniques, he was the heir of the Ultimate Book of Medicine, and had an in-depth knowledge of a human’s inner organs and blood vessels.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0128

As an outsider, Alex Rockefeller could review the techniques. It wouldn't be too difficult to make some changes and create a viable inner Chi technique for them.

Alex had not made it clear at first. He had asked directly for the technique because he wanted to test Keith Yowell. If Keith weren't willing to give it to him, it would only be his opportunity to miss.

Very soon, Keith returned with a thin booklet and handed it over to Alex.

Alex flipped through it casually, speed-reading through it.

After a minute, he closed the booklet and shook his head.

"Mr. Yowell, if I'm not mistaken, this technique isn't complete. Did someone add the final part to it afterward? Clearly, there are two different paths included. That explains why it had such negative side effects on those who practiced it," Alex said.

Keith's eyes lit up. "Mr. Rockefeller, you're completely right. This technique is called Slunce Jauda. It went missing at some point, and when we recovered it, a part of it had disappeared. Our ancestors tried to make it whole again based on their memory."

“I understand. I’ll do some research and try to improve it for you guys,” Alex said.

Keith seemed shocked, repeatedly thanking Alex.

Right then, one of the Yowell family’s disciples came in. “Master, someone is waiting outside going by the name of Lady Dorothy Assex. She said she’s here to look for her husband.”

Keith frowned. Alex was the most respected guest right now. How could they allow someone to interrupt them randomly?

“I don’t care who she is. I don’t know her. Ask her to leave,” Keith said.

“Wait. She’s here to look for me,” Alex said.

“Huh—

“She’s...”

“She’s my wife,” Alex added.

Keith’s eyes bulged wide open. It seemed Mr. Rockefeller was already married. He couldn’t help but glare at James Coney. It was funny how the old man was so eager to make Alex his son-in-law. Didn’t James try to find out if Alex was married before?

Wait a second... it appeared the old man wanted his granddaughter to seduce a married man!

“Hurry up and bring Mrs. Rockefeller inside. We must treat her with respect! Do you understand?” Keith quickly said.

“It’s okay. I’m almost done here, and I should be leaving. Goodbye, Mr. Yowell.” Alex then stood up.

“Mr. Yowell, my granddaughter, and I will be leaving as well.” James stood up too.

With Yowell family’s grand escort, the trio began walking out of the house.

Lady Dorothy seemed very panicky.

She was very worried.

The Yowell family of California was a much more powerful entity compared to her. They could easily gather countless people to attack the Assex family. Alex was definitely not about to have an easy time with the Yowells. In fact, when Lady Dorothy had returned to the bank, she had found out that Alex had even gotten into trouble with Michelle Yowell, the family's spoiled princess. When she heard that Alex went with Michelle to Yowell's family's house, she nearly passed out.

'It'll be fine. Nothing will go wrong. Please don't let anything happen to him!' Lady Dorothy repeated in her mind.

After that, she saw a group of people walking out of the front door.

Alex stood in the center, and he seemed completely unharmed.

Lady Dorothy instantly sighed in relief.

However, in the next second, she saw the beautiful and elegant lady wearing a white robe next to Alex—it was Dr. Cheryl and James Coney, who frequently appeared on television. Lady Dorothy's heart was thumping in her chest.

A strong wave of insecurity immediately surfaced from the depths of her heart.

“Honey!” Lady Dorothy called out softly.

Alex was stunned. She called him so gently, and her tone was filled with love. Oh, how pleasant it sounded!

Alex, however, had not noticed that Lady Dorothy was actually locking eyes with Dr. Cheryl. Despite being four meters apart, it was as if a strong electric current traveled back and forth between the two women.

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“Grandpa, Cheryl, I’ll be leaving now. Let’s get together someday!” Alex Rockefeller told James Coney and Dr. Cheryl. After that, he gave a slight nod to Keith Yowell.

Dr. Cheryl suddenly grabbed Alex by his arm. “Wait,” she said.

“What is it?” Alex asked, confused.

Dr. Cheryl suddenly reached out to adjust his collar before whispering into his ears, "Your collar's a little messy."

She then chuckled and backed away.

'What's going on?' Alex thought to himself before looking over at Lady Assex.

'D*mn.'

She was staring daggers at him. Even now, Alex had no idea that Dr. Cheryl was to make Lady Dorothy upset. Clearly, the doctor still held a grudge after Lady Dorothy called her out for being shameless.

Lady Dorothy, unsurprisingly, showed that she was very upset by turning around and stomping away.

Alex quickly ran after her. "Hey, Dorothy. Dorothy, don't leave!"

"Alex, it's Cheryl's grandmother's birthday this Sunday. You must come to visit. Her grandmother misses you dearly," James said.

Alex nearly tripped as he ran after Lady Dorothy.

After waving his hand, he quickly sped off after her again.

Meanwhile, Keith tutted and laughed. “Dr. Cheryl. Dear, oh, dear. Looks like Mr. Rockefeller cares a lot about his wife. I think you’ll have to try harder to steal him away,” he mocked.

Dr. Cheryl’s face flushed beet red, and she quickly left.

“Dorothy, Dorothy, listen to me.” Determined not to let her go, Alex finally caught up with Lady Dorothy and pulled her into his arms.

Lady Dorothy tried her hardest to set herself free but to no avail. “Let go of me! What else do you have to say? Go and be with that pretty doctor. The two of you can have your romantic time.”

“Why are you so jealous?” Alex asked.

“Who’s jealous? Who would be jealous of a jerk like you? Get out of my way... Mmph...”
Lady Dorothy trailed off.

To stop her from saying another word, Alex pressed his lips against hers.

Wasn’t there a saying that described this?

Whenever a woman got angry, it was pointless for a man to try to explain things. The only way to stop an argument was to kiss her. If it didn’t work the first time, he would just have to do it again.

Indeed, Lady Dorothy’s defenses gave in after a while. Her body relaxed, and she even leaned into Alex’s embrace. Alex’s heart began to beat faster, and he couldn’t help but shift his hand downward...

Right then, they suddenly heard a voice nearby.

“Hey, Rockefeller. Aren’t you embarrassed? How could you hold a woman like this under the sun? Yuck. Men really are disgusting pigs.”

It was actually Michelle Yowell.

Her arms were crossed over her chest while she watched them in action.

At the end of the day, Lady Dorothy wasn't all that thick-skinned. After being made fun of by Michelle, she couldn't take it anymore. She pinched Alex on his waist before turning around and running away.

Her pretty face had now completely reddened.

Alex secretly cursed Michelle for getting in their way. If it wasn't for her sudden appearance, his intimacy with Lady Dorothy would have progressed further. Moreover, he had no idea when they would be able to get close again after today.

"Instead of butting your head into other people's business, why don't you find ways to resolve your weird figure?" Alex playfully looked at her chest. "If they get any bigger, your life will be in danger. Remember not to use your inner Chi, otherwise... boom!"

Alex made a gesture to show something exploding with his hands before turning around and leaving.

Michelle wished she could bite his head off...

She was super furious!

At the same time, she was also a little worried.

At only twenty-two years of age, Michelle was in the prime of her youth. Who would want to die at such a young age? She hadn't even had the chance to live a good life. In fact, she had never even been in love before. Wouldn't it be extremely sad for her to leave this world so soon?

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Alex Rockefeller got into Lady Dorothy Assex's car.

Lady Dorothy still seemed embarrassed. "Who was that?"

"A young lass named Michelle Yowell," Alex answered.

Lady Dorothy was shocked. "Was that Michelle Yowell?! Did you know how worried I was when I heard you got into trouble with her? You even went with her to her family residence. I was so scared that you wouldn't make it back alive!" she exclaimed.

Alex sat on the passenger seat and gently placed his hand on Lady Dorothy's thigh before giving it a gentle pat. "Don't worry. The Yowell family can't do anything to harm me," he said.

Lady Dorothy was in a set of office attire today, and she had on a pair of black leggings.

Alex suddenly felt excited.

He slowly leaned toward Lady Dorothy, intending to carry on with their kissing game before this.

Lady Dorothy immediately pushed him away. "Don't overstep your boundaries. You still haven't told me how you managed to appease the Yowell family. Michelle Yowell isn't someone easy to deal with. Did you get help from that female doctor?"

"Of course not," Alex said.

"Then how did you do it? Don't tell me that you managed to defeat the entire Yowell family by yourself, that the head of the family personally apologized to you and promised you his granddaughter's hand in marriage?" Lady Dorothy scowled.

"How... How did you know all that?" Alex was stunned.

"Think I am dumb? Idiot." Lady Dorothy snapped back.

Even if Alex didn't say anything, she had guessed that he must have asked Dr. Cheryl to help smooth things over. Moreover, since Dr. Cheryl wasn't authoritative enough, James Coney probably got involved. Indeed, this was how Alex had managed to turn the situation around.

Although Lady Dorothy hated Dr. Cheryl with all her heart, the entire matter had occurred thanks to her mother, Madame Claire Assex. Hence, Lady Dorothy couldn't blame Alex for all of it.

"How is your mother doing?" Alex changed the topic.

"My mother? She's your mother too, alright?" Lady Dorothy fumed.

"I want to treat her like my mother. But the problem is, she doesn't think of me as her son-in-law. You heard how she spoke to me earlier. If it weren't for you, I wouldn't have been able to stand her. I don't even want to talk to her."

Alex had feelings too. Although he was capable of being very affectionate and kind, it was hard to remain nice once someone got on his bad side.

Lady Dorothy sighed. "Alex, I know my mother hasn't been nice to you. I apologize on her behalf. To be honest, you know that she has these character flaws. Ever since my dad disappeared with that woman, my mother has been mentally affected. She started placing greater emphasis on money and wealth, and she can sometimes be very

difficult to warm up to. However, I hope you can... be more accepting. Treat her like a person with a mental health condition.”

Alex nearly chuckled out loud.

“Okay. I’ll do as you say. I’ll treat her like a mental patient,” Alex said.

“You must never say this in front of her,” Lady Dorothy warned.

“Don’t worry. You think I have such a low EQ?” Alex grinned.

At first, Alex had thought Madame Claire would be in the hospital.

But Lady Dorothy told him that she was too embarrassed to go there after her face got swollen from being hit. Hence, Madame Claire had returned home right away.

Alex pursed his lips. 'That's Madame Claire, alright. She would die to protect her reputation.'

Upon arriving at Assex Villa, they could hear Madame Claire yelling at someone as soon as they walked through the door.

"Who asked you to touch this vase?! Who asked you to put it here? Do you know that this vase is an antique?"

"Now that it's broken, you owe me thirty thousand dollars and not a single cent less. I'll send you to prison if you don't repay me the full amount."

The two of them saw Madame Claire menacingly pointing at the nanny while shouting angrily at the woman. She displayed a poor attitude that didn't quite fit her beautiful appearance.

"Mom, what's wrong with you?! Aren't you tired of yelling all day?!" Lady Dorothy truly felt exhausted.

Madame Claire's eyes widened. "What do you mean? Do you think I'm annoying? Do you all think I'm crazy? Can't I yell at her for breaking the vase?" Madame Claire screeched.

By now, the nanny had also gotten upset. She flung her apron onto the ground. “You are unreasonable. I’ve worked as a nanny for many years, but I’ve never dealt with someone as difficult as you. I quit! I didn’t break this vase. She bumped into it on her own. Give me my salary. Otherwise, I’ll make things worse for your family.”

In the end, it was Alex who had to pay the nanny.

The nanny left, and nobody was there to cook anymore.

Madame Claire pointed at Alex. “Go and cook. I want to eat meatballs today,” she snapped in a blind burst of rage.

‘Cook it yourself!’ Alex thought.

“I still have work to do. I’m leaving now,” Alex replied with a snap of a finger.