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Guilherme glanced at Alex. “Young Master, this... What is happening? Why can't I seem to understand it? Even if Young Madam is affected by this source blood, it seems this source blood can only work on people with a special bloodline. This shouldn't happen, right?”

Alex frowned too. This was different from his previous guess.

“Unless...”

Just as Alex said that word, Guilherme continued, “Young Madam holds a special bloodline. Moreover, it's it's a deeply hidden ancient bloodline, that's why there's such a huge reaction.”

Alex nodded his head. But now was not the time to dwell on these.

Cheryl rather tried out the poison with her own body to save the people so that they could get an antidote... No matter how heartbroken Alex was, he had to finish her entrustment. He immediately rushed over and grabbed her wrist to check her pulse.

Unexpectedly, the aura on Cheryl's hand bounced him off.

“Shura's demonic Chi!”

“What a strong Shura's demonic Chi!”

At this moment, Cheryl suddenly came back to her senses and her pupils were no longer fully black. Instead, they receded a bit and turned crimson red. She hurriedly said, “Alex, quick! I can feel that my heart is isolating the source blood! Draw my blood right now!”

Alex did not dare to slow down, so he immediately picked up her wrist to draw blood.

“Not there. Here!”

Cheryl pointed to her heart.

“What? T-that’s too dangerous.”

“You can save me, right? Hurry up, or else we’re going to miss the chance!”

Alex gnashed his teeth as he quickly stabbed the heart area with the syringe. Cheryl trembled violently, yet she did not even make a sound. She was enduring it desperately.

Until Alex finally finished collecting a full syringe of blood from her heart, only then did she let out a violent scream as she could not suppress it anymore.

Boom!

The laboratory’s windows were all shattered. Many utensils in the laboratory exploded as well.

Luckily, Alex had protected the syringe in his hand, otherwise the blood would have gone to waste.

He looked at Cheryl again. She seemed to have become a completely different person. She was floating in the air while staring at Alex and Guilherme with her black pupils. Her aura was incomparably shocking and her gaze was even strange.

She was like a lofty god looking down upon ants. Alex’s heart skipped a beat. It was over.

Could it be that the Shura tribe’s soul was hidden inside the source blood?

Had the Shura Tribe’ soul taken over Cheryl’s body?

Guilherme also looked overwrought as he said, “Young Master, Young Madam is acting strange. She looks like a totally different person. Could it be that her soul is being possessed?”

Alex did not reply.

The aura on Cheryl’s body abruptly changed. The god with imposing aura earlier turned back to her previous state at once. She suddenly fell from the air and dropped on the ground.

That overwhelming aura disappears Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1952

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“You must have been dreaming!” said Alex casually.

After that, he scanned her with the Third Eye and checked her pulse.

‘This was really strange.’

That was such a strong aura and powerful energy earlier, yet he could not even feel it at all now, as if it were a dream.

‘But, how was that possible?’

Alex and Guilherme made eye contact. Both could see the shock in each other’s eyes.

At this time, Cheryl said, “I don’t think I was dreaming. I think I might have seen the source blood’s owner.”

“What?”

“The source blood’s owner?”

Alex looked at her shockingly and immediately remembered the previous moment, Cheryl seemed to have become a completely different person and those eyes looking down on the living beings made people inexplicably frightened. Alex could confirm that Cheryl’s soul was deeply affected at that moment. That will was definitely not hers.

So, Cheryl must have seen the source blood’s owner. The owner’s will remained in that source blood.

Alex said, “Don’t think too much about it. You’ll be fine. This is from the Shura tribe’s noble lineage. Maybe the will remained inside it, so what you saw should have been the will.”

Cheryl nodded, and then said, “This person seemed to have a very high status, like a queen. The language she spoke was different from us, but I could actually understand it. She seemed to have said something like... After

three thousand years of preparation, it's time to get back what belongs to me. I shall launch the attack seven days later!"

"Uhm... That's probably her memories!"

Cheryl gave a muffled reply.

After that, she immediately said, "Hubby, how's the blood sample?"

Alex smiled. "Don't worry. I've kept it safe. I should check your body first, especially when this syringe of blood has been drawn from your heart. It is necessary to be careful."

"Alright! "

As Cheryl said that, she looked at Guilherme and said, "Senior Extraordinaire, can you leave the room for a bit?"

Guilherme giggled and ran off.

Afterwards, Cheryl took off her coat to let Alex check her body.

"Uhm..."

Alex's arm trembled slightly when he reached out his hand.

When Cheryl saw him like that, she said, "Since we are now married, I am your wife. Why are you still so tense? Come on, I'm not even shy. You're a man, it's too strange, right?"

Alex looked at her arrogant expression and said, "I'm just excited. You're so beautiful!"

This time, it was Cheryl's turn to be shy.

Soon, Alex finished examining her. To his surprise, there was no trace of the wound that he had just stabbed at all. He did not even see the small hole of the injected syringe.

'This regeneration speed can even catch up with the Zharvakko Talisman Formation.' Alex was secretly shocked. After that, he smiled and said, "Alright, everything is perfect and there's no problem."

Eventually, when he lifted up his head, Cheryl's face was flushed and her eyes were teary.

"You..."

"How do you feel?" Cheryl suddenly asked.

Alex blinked. "Great."

Cheryl breathed sharply for a moment as she made eyes at him. But soon, she suppressed it with her rationality and said, "We should hurry up and work on the blood and see if we could isolate the antidote from it."

Alex said, "Wait for ten minutes."

"Why... Umm..."

Before she could finish speaking, Alex embraced her tightly and kissed her on the lips, stopping her from talking. The current Cheryl was the most mature and sexy, but also the most gentle. She relaxed her body and let out a soft whine before falling into Alex's arms, as if she was about to suffocate.

However, she felt incredibly satisfied.

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Cheryl hoped that time would freeze at this moment forever. Finally, Cheryl pushed Alex away and glanced at him shyly. "I... I need to use the washroom."

"What's wrong?"

Cheryl glared at him, took her bag and walked out on her own.

Alex touched his nose. As his hand paused, he laughed silently.

An hour later, the laboratory burst with delighted voices.

"It's a success!"

"Haha! I knew this would definitely succeed!"

Alex and Cheryl excitedly hugged and kissed each other. It had been three days of sleepless days and nights. During the period, Cheryl even tested the poison with her body and almost died. Finally, they had succeeded in isolating the antidote.

The composition of this antidote was bizarre. It could not be synthesized under normal circumstances. In other words, it would be impossible to produce it with current technology. However, it had a characteristic, it could be replicated infinitely.

The poisoned patients in Long Beach kept increasing because this toxin could be easily replicated... This was quite similar to the zombie virus in movies. However, the virus from the Shura Tribe's source blood was more advanced, and it even picked its targets.

It's not keen on ordinary people. The targets must have powerful bloodlines.

On the other hand, the antidote was actually similar to the poison... In fact, it was quite fortunate that some kind of unknown, overbearing ancient bloodline was hidden inside Cheryl's body. After she was poisoned by the source blood, it surprisingly developed antibodies in the heart, otherwise it would have taken some effort to deal with it. Moreover, Cheryl would also have a greater risk

Without any further delay, Alex and Cheryl immediately went to the isolation ward area.

The isolation ward area here was different from the normal isolation ward. Family members were allowed to pay a visit but they had to stay outside the door and could not enter the ward. Besides, the equipment that tied up the patients now had upgraded as well. They were no longer ropes nor belts, but steel-made latches. Even after awakening the bloodline, one would never break free from this thing.

When the two people walked in, some of the family members charged over.

"Have you found a solution to save my son?"

"Look at my son, what has he become now? You people have tied him up like this, it's worse than being in jail... If you can't think of a way out, then let my son go! You people can't treat him here, so why can't I change hospitals?"

Judging from his outfit, the person before them seemed like a rich man with some status, and the way he talked was not polite at all. He looked at Cheryl fiercely like he was about to devour her.

Cheryl was neither overbearing nor servile. "Sorry, sir. Only our hospital has access to treatment for such patients. The higher-ups have made it mandatory that these patients cannot be transferred to another hospital. So, if you have any problems, you can report to the officials."

The man was infuriated. "You d*mned bitch! How dare you order us around like some authority figure? Do you really think you're some kind of big shot? Didn't you just sleep with some random men to get to your position now..."

Slap!

Alex smacked the man's face until he started seeing stars and even a tooth flew out.

The man was instantly furious. "How dare you hit me?! B*stard! You're in deep trouble. Do you know who I am?!"

Alex coldly said, "You just insulted my wife. I don't care who you are or who has your back. It's pointless to me."

"Son of a b*tch..."

Slap! Slap!

Alex gave him another two slaps on his face. "This is the last warning. If you dare to curse at us again, I'll drive all your family out of here, including your son."

The man yelled, "I can't wait for it. "

Cheryl said, "Do you even know what would happen to your son if we drive him out? He'll die!"

"D*mn b*tch, are you threatening me right now?"

Boom!

This time, Cheryl was the one who made the move. With a kick, she sent the man flying five meters away, causing him to knock over a large garbage can.

Then, she made a phone call. "There is a patient I can't treat on my side. You guys come and get him out!"

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Not only did Cheryl's kick put the man into a dizzy state, but it also stunned the family members of several other patients in the ward. Never did they expect that Dr. Coney, as the dean, would have such a violent side.

The huge commotion attracted the hospital staff and security guards. Naturally, they were on Cheryl's side.

However, that man seemed to be very powerful and had a great patron at his back. Facing such a situation, he only had hatred, but not panic. He fiercely stared at Cheryl and Alex as he said coldly, "Very well. I, Lenny Young, have never been treated like this. Do you really think you're some kind of big shot just because you're the lousy dean of this small hospital? Just you wait, I'll make you lose your dean position right away. I want you to kneel down to lick my feet's soles clean."

He immediately took his phone out and phoned someone. "Hello, it's Lenny Young. Some one just beat me up in Mercy Hospital..."

This time, another patient's family member came near and said to Cheryl, "Dr. Coney, this person has a strong backing. He's Lenny Young, the chairman of Young Corporation. He does security products business, and is well-connected with the officials... I heard that the Young family is even a big family in Imperial Capital and have a strong relationship in both business and politics. It's not a good idea to provoke him. Why don't you just give in and apologize to him?"

Cheryl frowned.

Alex immediately said, "It's impossible for us to apologize. I won't even accept it even if a man like him kneels down for an apology."

Soon, someone came.

The people who came were not Lenny's people, but Divine Constabulary members. The leader was Alex's disciple, Anna Coleman.

Now more and more people were being infected by the virus, and all of them were special bloodline holders. Not only in Long Beach, the cases also appeared in adjacent cities such as California and Michigan. As soon as these people were discovered, they would all be sent to the Mercy Hospital.

Because of this, Cheryl specifically cleared out a building as a quarantine area.

Since the toxin in the patients' bodies was different from the real infection source, it would not spread through the air, saliva or other media. Instead, it could only spread through blood. Moreover, the other party must be a special bloodline holder. As long as they were tied up, they were basically harmless... Hence, their family members could come to visit them.

After understanding the situation, Anna immediately said to her subordinates, "Bring the person out!"

Divine Constabulary members walked into the isolation ward right away.

When Lenny and his family saw that scene, they immediately asked, "What are you people trying to do?"

One member said, "Don't you guys want to leave here? You can go then."

Lenny's wife said, "We wanted to leave a long time ago. This hospital is not capable of anything, so why should they keep my son here? They're all a bunch of useless piece of sh*ts! But now that unscrupulous couple has beaten tip my husband, how can we leave so easily? What a wishful thinking!"

The Divine Constabulary member shook his head. "This isn't up to you."

Her son was tied to the bed with bloodshot eyes as he kept struggling.

The Divine Constabulary members instantly stepped forward, took out their stun guns and shot her son.

Buzz! Buzz! Buzz!

Lenny's son wailed and twitched continuously. Soon, he made no noises.

Lenny and his family were shocked.

After a few seconds, Lenny's wife went forward like a lunatic. "What the hell did you guys just do? What have you guys done to my son?"

Anna walked up to her, grunted and said, "You guys just treat him as a deceased person!"

What?

Lenny rushed in. "How dare you touch my son? Do you know who I am? Do you know who I have at my back? It's the Young family of Imperial Capital. Do you know what the Young family of the Imperial Capital represents? Call your leader over. I don't want to talk to a little turd like you. Call your immediate superior over. I'll give him twenty minutes, or else he'll lose his job."

"The Young family of Imperial Capital?"

Anna looked at that man and frowned.

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The other two Divine Constabulary members seemed stiffened as well. This was because the Young family was quite influential in Imperial Capital. If they ever angered the Youngs, not to mention people like them, even the senior management of Divine Constabulary would be affected as well.

When Lenny saw Anna's expression, he gave her a slap. "Now you're scared? God d*mn it! How dare you touch my son?! You're so dead. Prepare yourself to be sacked! Besides, I guarantee you'll live a miserable life in America."

Anna was completely unguarded as she was thinking about things, so she got slapped right on her cheeks. She was instantly shocked.

Alex heard the slap from the inside, so he immediately walked in. "What happened? Anna, who dared to hit you?"

A Divine Constabulary member pointed at Lenny.

"So what if it's me?" Lenny arrogantly said, "You b*tches, you all going to be done for!"

Slap! Slap! Slap! Slap!

Alex went forward and gave Lenny four slaps on his face. Lenny's face was all swollen, his nose bridge was broken and even a mouthful of teeth were broken from the slaps. The rest of the Young family exclaimed while cursing Alex in rage.

Anna pulled Alex and said, "Master, The Young family is not easy to be messed with."

"Huh? Even you're afraid of them. So you're not going to fightback even after he slapped you?"

"Master, you probably don't know this. Compared to those ten great families or the eight royal families, the Young family in Imperial Capital is different, it's a really powerful family. The former families just have an undeserved reputation without much use. They're mainly embodiments of economy and wealth. On the other hand, the Young family is different. The Young family is a family with real power and the Youngs' patriarch is currently one of the three commanders... I heard that he has taken over the Flying Eagles too."

Alex was stunned. "He has taken over the Flying Eagles?"

That meant that now the Young family had taken over the position after his master, Jade Benmore, was ousted.

At this moment, four men barged in from the outside.

One of them was an old man with an ordinary facial appearance. But the moment he stepped in, Alex could feel that this person was a cultivation expert. His cultivation level was not low: he was an Advanced-Nascent Soul cultivator.

Meanwhile, the other three people looked like bodyguards. They were far worse as they were just Earth martial artists.

When the old man saw Lenny, he was shocked and ferociously released the aura on him. "Second Young Master, who dared to beat you up like that?"

Lenny pointed at Alex fiercely. "It's that scumbag! Brodie, kill him for me! I want him to die a miserable death!"

The old man squinted his eyes at Alex and calmly said, “No problem.”

Anna immediately said, “Don’t you dare mess around! My master is the grandson of Divine Constabulary’s president and he’s the elder of Divine Constabulary.”

The old man calmly said, “So, what? Even if your Divine Constabulary’s president is here, he’s just an ant before me.”

Afterwards, he stared at Alex. “Brat, kneel down and kill yourself. I’ll keep your corpse intact. If I were to strike you, you would have wished to die earlier.”

Alex touched his nose and smiled. “You’re just an old man. Where did your confidence come from? You’re so old, shouldn’t you bathe in the sun and drink some tea a theme?”

The old man was furious. “You really don’t know what’s good for you huh!”

Lenny and his wife yelled. “Brodie, why are you still talking nonsense to him? Kill him! ”

The old man said, “Alright!”

He raised his fist and swung his punch at Alex’s head.

Alex stood there, motionless. When the old man’s fist appeared in front of him, he suddenly struck and grabbed the old man’s fist firmly.

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“What?!”

‘He actually caught it? How is that possible?’

The old man was taken aback for a moment, and he raised his eyes to look at Alex. However, that was all he did, as he had also shown 30% of his power just now, assuming that Alex was at Earth rank at most Now that he had caught it, the old man raised it to 50%.

Whoosh!

Spiritual power surged above the old man's arm. A rush of majestic energy attacked toward Alex's palm.

Unexpectedly, it was as though all the energy disappeared without a hint of returning. Alex didn't seem to feel anything.

The old man was really surprised when it happened. Moreover, when the old man saw Alex's calm and unruffled gaze in the midst of this chaos, he felt insulted.

He immediately increased his power output once again. 100% power!

"Brat, go to hell!"

Whoosh!

When he exerted 100% of his Chi, the clothing on his arms disintegrated, but Alex's arm still remained the same as before, motionless, as though he was immune to all the launched energy.

'This... How is this possible?! How can this brat be so strange?!'

The old man was no longer calm. To be able to catch a blow with 100% of his strength without moving, Alex's power was definitely not weaker than his! However, how old was this guy? How could he have such a powerful strength?

Lenny Young couldn't understand the reason behind it and loudly shouted, "Uncle Brodie, what the heck are you doing? Hurry up and kill him already!"

Alex sneered, "Kill me? He doesn't seem to be able to do it. It's impolite not to make a return for what I've received. You should take a punch from me too."

Having said that, he withdrew his hand. Then, he bent like a bow and clenched his palm into a tight fist. Chi flowed out from his golden core like tidal waves, converging at his fist. Not only that, various kinds of runes flowed under his arm's skin with dragon and turtle Chi... The dragon Chi was from the Ancestor Dragon's essence, while the turtle Chi was from the Mystic Armor.

As soon as Alex released his powers, Brodie knew that he had underestimated Alex.

The punch gave him a foreboding feeling, making him want to cower away.

However, he was the Protector of the Young family. He was absolutely not allowed to back away at this moment. He roared and rushed forward to intercept the blow.

Boom!

Crack! Crack!

When both Alex and Brodie's fists met, they controlled the dispersion of the blow's power.

Alex wanted to protect Anna and the others, while Brodie wanted to protect Lenny and the rest of the family, so the energy from the punch did not disperse.

However... Brodie let out a scream and took three steps back, leaving three footprints on the ground. He cradled his arm with horror and pain on his face. The bones in his arm had completely shattered.

But, he was a true Nascent Soul expert!

On the other hand, Alex stood there steadily with an unchanged expression, as though he was not the one who had launched the punch earlier.

At this moment, Alex suddenly came to a realization. Ever since he had obtained the Ancient Forbidden Spell of the Twelve Runes, his golden core had changed and it was completely different from the golden core of normal cultivators. The so-called forbidden spell was not tolerated by the Path of God nor normal laws of the world. So, he was no longer on the normal path of a cultivator, and he probably would never become a Nascent Soul expert. No one knew how his future development would be, and even Alex didn't know.

However, in terms of strength, he had surpassed the rank of Nascent Soul.

When Lenny saw the old man was stunned there, unmoving, he urged, "Uncle Brodie, what are you frozen there?! Stop pretending, don't tell me you can't kill him even with your capabilities? Hurry up and kill him, my patience has run out! Also, you not only have to kill him! That sh*tty female dean beside him, I want her to proactively crawl... "

Lenny wanted to say 'to crawl into my bed' at first, but he suddenly recalled that his wife was right beside him.

So, he changed his words. "I want her to crawl over and lick my feet's soles!"

Brodie was speechless for a moment and said, "Second Young Master, don't talk anymore. Hurry up and leave!"

"What? You're asking me to leave? I haven't seen this b*stard dead with my own eyes yet! I want his entire family to also go down in ruins!"

Brodie shouted, "Go! Can't you see that I can't beat him?!"

"What do you mean you can't beat... Huh?! What did you say? You can't beat this brat?!"

Lenny was instantly stunned.

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Lenny was well aware what kind of existence Brodie was. This was also the reason he could strut around arrogantly.

He glanced at Alex and snorted. "Fine, I'll spare your life today. But, you've offended the Young family, I will come back for you sooner or later."

Alex shook his head. "Did I say you could leave?"

Lenny was furious. "Brat, don't be so shameless. I'm the second young master of the Imperial Capital's Young family. You dare to kill me?"

"Why not?"

"You..."

At this moment, Brodie said, "Young man, you're indeed strong. But, the Young family isn't some ordinary family, and you can't afford to offend them. It's better if you don't do anything reckless."

Alex sneered. "If I let him go today, will he let me go? Besides, my woman can't be humiliated. I shall kill whoever humiliates her! "

Bang!

Alex flicked his finger in the air, landing a blow on Lenny's forehead.

The next second, Lenny fell straight down to the ground.

He was dead!

"Ahh! Hubby, hubby..." Lenny's Wife screamed.

Anna and several other Divine Constabulary members were shocked.

Never did they expect that Alex would really dare to kill the man. This was a member of the Imperial Capital's Young family, the son of Commander Young. This was going to be a big problem!

Brodie trembled in disbelief as well.

He witnessed the second young master to be killed right in front of his eyes, as easy as killing a chicken. He felt as though a hurricane was stirring his heart as he found it difficult to accept this reality. As the Protector of the Young family, he wondered if he had seen an illusion.

How could anyone dare do this?!

Brodie looked towards Alex and said, "You're finished! You've killed the second young master of the Young family, no one can save you now. Commander Young will never let you off the hook! Just you wait for your family to be annihilated!"

"Oh, really? " Alex shot a cold look at Brodie. "What I hate the most is that others use my family members to threaten me. In that case, you should accompany him in hell too!"

Alex's murderous intent surged, and he didn't hesitate to lash out again.

He used a simple Dragon-Tusk Punch and slammed towards Brodie.

When Brodie saw this punch, his eyes were about to pop out from its sockets.

“The power of worldly rules?!”

He immediately flew backwards. However, he found that he couldn't escape at all. Alex was too fast. He was in front of Brodie in the blink of an eye and triggered the power of worldly rules in his fist, delivering the punch!

Boom!

Brodie's chest took the blow.

In an instant, his life force was cut off, and his sternum was shattered, with a huge hole in the middle of his chest.

The other two warriors were so scared that they were about to wet their pants. That was just too cruel. Alex had actually killed the Young family's son and Protector, just because he said he wanted to. He didn't consider the consequences at all, and completely shamed the Young family.

Brodie was not dead just yet at this moment, and he still had his last breath. He said tremblingly, “You... How dare you? Who are you?!”

Alex placed both hands behind his back “Alex Rockefeller! My master is Jade Benmore!”

“What? You're... You're Alex Rockefeller? Jade Benmore's disciple?!”

The old man's eyes widened, dumbfounded.

Who was the most popular person in the world right now?

It wasn't any international superstar nor the president of the United States, but it was a man named Alex Rockefeller.

Alex had now succeeded in making himself known across the world. From the presidents to the pedestrians, everyone was discussing what kind of person Alex Rockefeller was. What methods had this man used to have destroyed Mount Fuji in Japan?

If Brodie had known about this big shot, he definitely wouldn't have stood up for the second young master.

“Haha! ” Brodie laughed in the end. “Brat, you've killed Lenny Young, you won't live long either! I'll wait for you in hell!”

Once he finished speaking, he died.

At the same time, at Young Manor in Imperial Capital, a crack sound came from the table where the soul stones of the Protectors were enshrined in the Hall of the Departed. A soul stone had shattered!

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The Hall of the Departed in the Young Manor was specially guarded. Someone immediately noticed the soul stone's shattering sound and sought the sound source.

The soul stone was a special spiritual stone that was bound to a human's soul and had a soul imprint planted in it. Once the main soul of the person who had imprinted their soul in it died, it would trigger the soul imprint inside the stone, prompting it to explode.

"Ahh..?!"

"T-this is the soul stone of Brodie Staton!"

"Brodie seems to be specifically protecting the second young master in South California. The second young master is in trouble!"

The person who was guarding the Hall of the Departed was in shock, then immediately hurried to inform the higher-ups of the Young family.

He didn't know that Lenny Young, the second young master of the Young family, had died earlier than Brodie. This was because Lenny was an ordinary person without any spiritual roots in his body, and he couldn't cultivate at all. He didn't possess any martial arts or cultivation base. Even if someone were to shove a soul stone into the mouth of a mortal like him, it would be impossible to imprint his soul on it.

At this moment, the Young family were hosting a birthday party with laughter and chatter in the air. Today was the birthday celebration of a two year old young boy from the Young family's fourth generation.

The patriarch of the Young family, Darnic Young, had now become the supreme commander of the Flying Eagles who had a lofty position and great

authority, an omnipotent existence second to the country's president. Countless people were envious and jealous, and naturally, many flocked over to try to curry favor with him.

At this juncture, the destruction of Mount Fuji had affected the hearts of many people. Countless countries across the world had put pressure on America, demanding that Alex be handed over. The higher-ups of America were obviously in a headache, but they weren't much concerned with this matter!

Therefore, even at a time like this, Young Manor was full of guests.

The gifts that the guests brought piled up like a mountain, and even a whole room couldn't fit them all. The gifts could only be spread out under a century old jujube tree in the huge courtyard outside the house. It really looked like a small hill.

"Mr. Young, congratulations! Your great great grandson is so grandiose at only two years old. He'll definitely be a giant among men when he grows up!"

"Commander Young's position might as well be passed onto this little guy in the future. He'll help to protect his family and the country, and his eternal glory will never be forgotten!"

"Under Commander Young's leadership, we'll definitely be able to defeat those from the demon tribe and take the territory of the ancient force field under our country! It won't be like Jade Benmore with an undeserved reputation who has been holding

commander's position for so long, yet she has achieved nothing at all. She's just trash!"

"That's right, women will be women, after all. How much power could she have? Some more, she's the top master of America. I'm sure all of this is just a brag."

Everyone present here were people with high positions in the American government, so they naturally knew of the affairs in the ancient force field. In order to hail Darnic, they eagerly trampled over Jade, the former Flying Eagles commander, under their feet. It was as though by doing so, it would bring out Darnic's greatness in order to flatter the Young family.

Upon hearing it, Darnic laughed heartily and waved his hand. "Alright, enough. Jade Benmore has been the Flying Eagles' commander for thirty years. Even if there isn't any contribution, there's still hard work. She's already abdicated from this position, so let's not mention her anymore. Let's drink, everyone!"

Excitement burst through the courtyard immediately.

Just then, someone hurriedly walked in and whispered into Darnic's ear, "Patriarch, Brodie Staton's soul stone in the Hall of the Departed has shattered."

"What?!"

Darnic was stunned, but he didn't show much hint of sadness.

'He's just a Nascent Soul master. If he's dead, so be it!'

He was now the honorable commander of the Flying Eagles and had countless masters as his subordinates. There were several Spirit Severing masters, what did he need to be afraid of? Although his own cultivation level was not high, at best, he was still a little bit better than Brodie, at the Peak-Nascent Soul rank.

But, that was fine. One did not need to be a peerless master to be a commander.

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The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1959

Which emperor in ancient times was a peerless master?

Even some commanders in ancient times were not well-versed in martial arts, and even civil officials who led armies could still defeat their enemies. A commander depended on wisdom, and not his own physical strength.

Upon hearing the message, a subordinate asked, "Commander Young, has something happened?"

Darnic said, "It's not a big deal. A Protector has died. Everyone, please continue eating and drinking! Don't let such a thing spoil the fun... Come, come. Let us toast to a new era, cheers!"

Just as he drank half of his wine, his second wife ran over while weeping. She said, "Darnic, oh no! Someone has killed our son, Lenny!"

"What did you say?!"

Darnic froze for a moment before flying into a rage.

Although Lenny didn't know how to cultivate, he had a great business sense and had brought a lot of wealth into the Young family. Moreover, his second wife had given birth to only one precious son. Now, the parents had to grieve for their dead child. How could he not be heartbroken?

The guests present were also furious when they heard the words.

This moment was the best time to curry favor with the Young family, so someone immediately jumped out... "What kind of bold person even dares to kill Commander Young's son? This crime is treason, and should be punishable by death! Death to his entire family!"

"That's right! Whoever this person is, he should be arrested right away and executed by a thousand stabs of swords! Otherwise, wouldn't this reflect poorly on the countless fighters in the Flying Eagles? Commander Young, I'm willing to personally arrest the murderer and bring him back here!"

"We request your permission to be deployed!"

"We request your permission to be deployed!"

Immediately, the surging sentiment swept across the crowd.

Darnic asked his wife, "Tammy, what the hell is going on? Can you explain everything you know in detail?"

His second wife cried, "Just now, our daughter-in-law called and said my grandson has been hospitalized in a place called Mercy Hospital because he has been poisoned. Later, someone from Divine Constabulary went over and said they wanted to kill my grandson. Lenny of course didn't allow it, then he was killed by the husband of that female dean. Even Brodie, who was protecting Lenny, had been killed by him."

Having said that, his second wife burst into tears. "My son! You've died in such an unjust manner! I don't want to live anymore either!"

With these cries, the lively atmosphere at the birthday party was swept away thoroughly.

“So it’s Divine Constabulary?!”

“Isn’t Divine Constabulary’s president Geronimo Melvis from the Imperial Capital’s Melvis family?”

“What is this Mercy Hospital? Where is it? How come I’ve never heard of it?”

Everyone present whispered in discussion.

Then, someone said, “I think I’ve heard of Mercy Hospital before. It’s a private hospital in Long Beach that specializes in tumors. Recently, there have been a lot of poisoned patients in Long Beach, and it seems to be contagious. I’m not sure what kind of connections that hospital has pulled, but it became an exclusive hospital for those patients. No other hospitals can cure those patients, and they have to be admitted to Mercy Hospital. I heard even patients from other areas in South California also have to be sent to this hospital.”

Darnic seethed with rage, and flipped over a table violently. He roared, “How dare Divine Constabulary want to kill my grandson?! How bold! I don’t care if this whatever Mercy Hospital has any connection or whoever is covering for it, I will uproot this hospital and completely destroy it!”

Someone immediately volunteered to fight. “Commander, I will go to Divine Constabulary and bring that old fart Geronimo Melvis here!”

Another person stood up. “Commander, I’m willing to head over to Long Beach and bring that female dean and her man here.”

Darnic coldly said, “Good! Each of you shall bring a small team of Flying Eagles to arrest these people! Kill whoever dares to resist without mercy!”

Read Novel The Pinnacle Of Life Chapter 1960

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 1960

At Divine Constabulary’s headquarter In Imperial Capital, a Flying Eagles team rushed in.

However, Divine Constabulary in America was not accessible to any random person. It was also a highly classified department, and it was only natural to refuse entry to these outsiders. In fact, the Flying Eagles' existence was a secret to some low-ranked Divine Constabulary members, and they had not even heard of it.

The guards at the entrance naturally stopped this group of people.

“Get lost!”

“We’re the Flying Eagles, and we’ve been ordered to arrest your Divine Constabulary’s president. Those who get in our way shall die!”

Boom, boom, boom!

As a result, two corpses were left at the entrance of Divine Constabulary. The gate was blown apart, and even a building’s wall had been blasted down. The shocking scene stunned a group of Divine Constabulary members. When had these martial arts masters ever seen such powerful cultivators before?

This team of Flying Eagles swept around Divine Constabulary and finally found out that Geronimo had gone home because something had happened back home.

Soon, they headed towards the Melvises’ residence at a breakneck speed.

At this moment, Geronimo just received a call from his subordinate, reporting that a group of fierce looking people who called themselves the Flying Eagles had broken in to look for him, and they were already on their way towards the Melvises’ residence. The subordinate told him to be careful.

It was natural that Geronimo knew about the Flying Eagles. He was taken aback for a moment after hearing those words.

What did the Flying Eagles want with him?

As soon as he hung up the phone, he felt a barrage of huge aura coming towards him.

With Alex’s help, the current Geronimo was now a stable Martial Saint. In time, he would be able to break through once more.

When he felt the hints of murderous intent in the aura, he knew that something was not right with the situation. So, he rushed out immediately in order not to endanger his family. To his surprise, he had moved very fast, but it was already too late. By the time he got out, he saw Nickolas Dyer who had worked diligently for most of his life in the Melvis family lying dead in a pool of his own blood.

Fury coursed through his veins.

“Who are you people?!”

“You’ve actually killed an innocent person in broad daylight. Does the law of the country not apply to all of you?!”

A middle-aged Flying Eagles member laughed and said, “The law of the country? Geronimo Melvis, the Flying Eagles is above the law and controls the life and death of ordinary people like you. Isn’t it a joke for you to bring up the law of the country with us?”

Geronimo roared, “The Flying Eagles defend their home and the country, serving as the sword that guards the country with their lives! Since when did they become murderers that do not abide by the law and kill innocents? Who the hell are you people?!”

Someone said, “What nonsense this old fart is spouting. Let’s just arrest him and bring him back to Commander Young first!”

“Alright!”

Several people rushed forward, starting the fight directly.

Geronimo exerted the Martial Saint’s full strength. Even though he had the cultivation base of Martial Saint, he was at most a Nascent Soul in the eyes of cultivators.

It didn’t take long for Geronimo to have his arm broken and cough up three mouthfuls of blood before being dragged away like a beaten dog.

At Long Beach’s Mercy Hospital, after Alex had killed Brodie, he ignored Lenny’s family, leaving Divine Constabulary members to deal with the

aftermath. He and Cheryl had found a patient with the most severe symptoms of poisoning. Seeing the patient was about to be controlled by the toxins in the body and transform into a Shura tribe member, they injected an antidote that they had prepared into the patient's body.

The patient was not young, it was a woman in her thirties. Her husband and child were by her side!

Watching her struggle so painfully every day, her family members were heartbroken.

After the injection, it seemed that the woman's condition became worse. She lay on the special hospital bed, struggling constantly and banging sounds. Even the bed was about to collapse from the abuse. Moreover, blood was flowing out of her facial orifices.

Her husband was terrified to the core. "Dean Coney, what the hell is going on? What did you inject into her? Why is my wife suddenly like this?"

Alex glanced at him and said, "Get out, take your kid and get out. Go sit outside and wait!"

The words carried spiritual power.

The man was an ordinary person and his psyche was not well for the past few days, so how could he still have the ability to resist it?

?"

"Young Madam?!"

Cheryl passed out for about half an hour before slowly coming back to her senses.

When she saw the nervous Alex and Guilherme, she asked, "What happened to me?"

Alex replied, "Nothing, you just passed out. How do you feel now?"

Cheryl's current state had returned to the previous appearance before the injection. Her bloody pupils and the tattoo marks had disappeared. Even the demonic Chi was gone, as if it were just an illusion earlier.

She rubbed her head and said, "I felt like I've gone to another place just now. It's... A huge palace and I even saw a very pretty woman."