

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1001 - 1007

“You’re having all 500 of our warriors join this mission?”

Upon hearing his words, both Ronald and Danial widened their eyes. On the other hand, both the Duncan siblings and Timothy were slightly confused.

‘What on earth are Golden Dragon Warriors?’

Danial replied. “Isn’t 500 a bit too many? I’m worried that we’d cause way too big of a commotion, and it’d get officials involved.”

Fanny huffed coldly. “What are you worried about? They’re challenging and insulting our family! So how could we not fight back? Even if Timothy’s father were to be here, he wouldn’t be able to have a say in this as well. It’s settled then! My status still holds power in this city.”

Upon hearing this, both Danial and Ronald became very excited.

The Johanssons had invested in the 500 Golden Dragon Warriors for years. If they really were to join a mission, these would be their most powerful strength.

'Tomorrow will surely be a shocking sight.'

Thinking about this, Ronald couldn't help but feel exhilarated. He kept hoping for the time to come, dying to see Aunt Rockefeller kneeling before him and begging for his forgiveness.

He wanted her to prostrate before him and lick his shoes.

Bam!

Within Maple Villa 8, Alex was currently sitting on the floor with his legs crossed. His body shivered, and a thick layer of spiritual power gushed out.

Just then, he realized that his entire core had merged into one. His eyebrows twitched, a refreshing flow of energy popped up in his head out of nowhere.

As if it formed on its own infinitely, spiritual energy started awakening within his mind.

Alex was ecstatic.

“I’ve finally achieved a higher level!”

“I have officially started my magic cultivation after entering Divine Transcendence! I’ll be able to reach Sihirbaz Fantasia and have magical powers!”

He immediately moved his consciousness to his forehead.

Sensing the refreshing flow of energy, he realized that it was the symbol of Divine Transcendence, spiritual consciousness.

With this, his mental power would significantly improve, and he could use it in many other ways as well. For example, he could use his spiritual consciousness to communicate, telepathically sending messages to someone else with great speed.

Moreover, he could use it to search for other things as well.

Most importantly, he would control the Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six with his current power. Extending his arm, the Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six in his mind palace appeared above his palm, floating.

A while ago, he was required to use a secret spell and drain his blood and life to use one of the swords. There were significant side effects after the usage as well.

If it weren't for Aunt Rockefeller's help, inserting some of her Chi into his body, he wouldn't have possibly saved Zoe and healed Hailey's leg.

However, controlling the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six was incredibly draining.

With his newly generated spiritual consciousness, he was still only able to control the swords once. After this, he felt like his consciousness was fading and was lightheaded.

Hence, he immediately stopped and put them back into his mind palace.

'That's wasn't right?'

'How could it still be this draining? If I were to really face an enemy with this, it would start draining my spiritual power. If the battle continues for another few seconds, my spiritual consciousness will fade. I'd be exhausted. My enemies wouldn't even have to knock me out'

In just a few moments, he discovered the reason for this. It was due to the formation of blueprints.

Every sword came with a formation blueprint. His spiritual consciousness would need to work with the formation blueprint to release the swords' actual power.

Spiritual consciousness was one of the most essential requirements to research on formation blueprints as well. Without it, it would be like someone severely dyslexic trying to read an essay. It would be extremely hard to understand.

Alex stood up and realized that he had absorbed the marrow completely. All that's left was some fine dust. The spiritual power within it was completely gone.

He let out a sigh, feeling much better as he left the basement.

After reaching the villa's first floor, he noticed that Waltz and Azure talked to each other on the couch.

After noticing Alex, Azure immediately stood up and showed him his utmost respect, as if he was a student who bumped into his teacher.

"Mr. Rockefeller!"

“I’ve got the Rockefeller manor back for you. Everyone who used to live there has moved out. Oh and, I don’t know how many things in the manor actually belong to you, but I didn’t let them take a single thing. This is the contract that they had signed.”

Chapter 1002

Alex took the contract and scanned through it quickly. “Alright, sorry for the trouble.”

“It’s an honor to serve you, Mr. Rockefeller,” replied Azure.

Alex sat down next to Waltz. “You used to speak in such a cool way. You even tried to fight me back then! Why are you acting more and more like your godfather ever since his death? You can almost kiss-a*s as well as him.”

“Pfft!” Waltz let out a chuckle by accident.

Azure froze. He felt so awkward that he didn’t know what to do.

Alex continued, “Come, have a seat. You’re Waltz’s brother, so you’re family to me as well. We’re all homies here, so stop being so polite with me. Just call me brother from now on.”

Waltz said, "Hey, aren't you younger than Azure?"

Azure immediately said, "I'll call you brother Alex from now on then."

"Sure!"

"Since the manor is yours now, would you like to go take a look at it?" asked Waltz.

"Maybe some other day," replied Alex. "I've just achieved the next level, so I am kind of sticky. I'll need a shower first! Oh right, my aunt is coming by tomorrow to have lunch with us. If you're not all that busy with work, you should come by and eat with us. We might have some entertainment during the noon too."

"Huh?" Waltz had heard about Aunt Rockefeller. She knew that this woman was stronger than Alex when it came to cultivation.

This caused Waltz to feel nervous as if she was meeting the parents for the first time. Although Brittany was fond of her, his aunt was different.

Aunt Rockefeller was a powerful woman herself. Since she was William's sister, she could easily substitute him, which caused her to feel this nervous.

Time flew by as the night ended peacefully.

The following day, Zendaya came to knock on Alex's bedroom door. She wanted to drag Alex to the supermarket to get some groceries because Aunt Rockefeller was coming by for lunch. She had to prepare properly.

However, it was apparent that she was a nervous wreck.

She didn't even seem to have slept well last night. Her dark circles were showing.

"She's just here for lunch. Don't be this nervous about it. She won't bite." Alex smiled after seeing her expression. "If you really are nervous, then you should go hang out at someplace else instead, you know?"

Zendaya rejected his suggestion. "Your aunt doesn't like me in the first place. That's why I have to change her opinion on me so she'd accept me!"

Alex shook his head helplessly. 'What an indecisive girl.'

The two then headed out to the supermarket to get some ingredients together.

At ten in the morning, Alex was busy cooking in the kitchen. Aunt Rockefeller had arrived after all.

Simultaneously, the Johanssons were rushing towards Maple Villa 8 with their 500 Golden Dragon Warriors. All of those warriors were wearing golden armor, with a golden blade in their hands. They looked extremely shiny and powerful as they released their inner force.

They decided not to use any means of public transport. Instead, they ran to the villa with great speed, as if they were a thick line of golden string that flew by in an instant.

Their appearance on the streets caused a commotion in the city.

Citizens who were lucky enough to see them felt as if their hearts pounded faster. Their eyes widened, mouth agape. They had never seen such a powerful sight.

The internet was blowing up as well.

Many started following these Golden Dragon Warriors, hoping to see what they were up to.

At the same time, both Yone and Tannis had arrived at Maple Villa.

Although they had heard about this during the discussion, it was still slightly terrifying to see these shining warriors rush into the gates of Maple Villa 8. Seeing this was enough to send shivers down their spine, giving them quite a shock as well.

Yone then took his phone out and called Claire. “Hey Mrs. Assex, didn’t you say that you hated that Alex guy? We have a show here that involves his life and death. Would you like to come over and watch with us?”

Chapter 1003

“What? What do you mean? Life and death? What’s happened to Rockefeller?” Claire started blabbering on the other end of the line.

“Rockefeller is going to die today!” Yone said. “He’s provoked someone he shouldn’t have.”

“Ah!” Claire froze up slightly.

‘Alex Rockefeller is going to die for provoking someone else?’

She felt conflicted. Although she would wish upon Alex’s death from time to time, she was just cursing him out with no other intent. As an average woman, she was still naturally scared of anything involving murder. However, in just a few seconds, she

remembered just how badly Alex treated her and was delighted. “Well, that brat became frantic after getting rich. Like I said before, that bastard would meet his demise someday! No one would be able to save him. He asked for it anyway! Who did he provoke this time?”

“The Johanssons of California!”

“Hahahaha...” Claire laughed hysterically. “He really is asking for it. He’ll definitely die this time! Alright, where are you guys at? I’ll be there right this instant. I’d like to see just how he’ll die for myself. If Brittany found out about her son’s death, she would probably be so unstable that she’d end up in a coma again!”

After knowing that they were at Maple Villa 8, Claire immediately drove the Benz that Yone gave her the other day and rushed toward Maple Villa.

She decided not to tell her daughters for now. ‘They’ve been helping others rather than family lately. I’ll just tell them about this after Alex dies.’

Alex was still cooking in the kitchen in his villa, while Zendaya and Waltz offered to help.

The kitchen was large and equipped with various kitchen utensils. Everything was neat and clean. There was an air conditioner in there, with a television hanging on the wall as well. It was indeed pleasurable to be able to cook in such an environment.

After Aunt Rockefeller arrived, she stood at the kitchen door, staring at them with her clear, beautiful eyes. Her gorgeous face was expressionless.

This gave Zendaya and Waltz a lot of unwanted pressure. They felt that this woman was hard to satisfy, hence they tried their best to perform their best before Aunt Rockefeller.

However, as a celebrity and “princess”, both weren’t experienced in the kitchen. They had no idea how to cook at all. They even made things worse and harder for Alex too.

Zendaya managed to chip her nail while cutting a carrot. She even broke a plate while washing it. All that embarrassment made her want to cry.

Chapter 1004

Following that was a loud clunk, shocking the few people inside.

“My Lamborghini!” screamed Waltz.

The Johanssons were here. They had wrecked open the steel gates to Maple Villa 8. However, unlike Terrance, they didn’t seem to have the power of a grandmaster. Hence, the gate didn’t collide with the door but smashed onto the Lamborghini parked inside.

This made Waltz extremely heartbroken.

Waltz and Zendaya rushed out immediately, followed by Alex and Aunt Rockefeller, who were in the kitchen. They were shocked at the sight that lay before them.

All 500 Golden Dragon Warriors were fighters that were above Royal rank. Thirty of them had achieved Mystic rank as well. Their combined power would be immense. Apart from the royal families in America, for this family to have such power was just terrifying.

Before meeting Alex, the Yowells, who was part of California's four big families, had only one Mystic ranked fighter. It was Keith, who was halfway into his grave at that time.

Moreover, he was merely a Beginner-Mystic rank fighter.

Thousand Miles Conglomerate, the absolute power of the underworld, had none. They didn't even have many who achieved Royal rank. Only a few of them, Waltz included, were able to at that time.

Hence, it was shocking to see the Johansson family bringing out such power. When the 500 warriors rushed out together, they immediately garnered the attention of the public.

This was what Fanny wanted. He had purposefully ordered the warriors to make such a scene, showing off the Johansson family's natural strengths.

Waltz couldn't believe her eyes. "How could there be so many ranked fighters here? Do the Johanssons really have this much power? Not even the Summers could possibly achieve this, right?"

"They're stronger than my family, too!" added Zendaya.

Alex and Aunt Rockefeller, on the other hand, just stood there, silent.

In just a few moments, the 500 warriors dashed in together. Nonetheless, only half of them made in.

They filled up the whole front yard, forming a golden mountain with their shiny armor, managing to leave a small walkway in the middle.

The rest of them couldn't possibly squeeze in any more. Hence they just blocked the exits, making it impossible for anyone to pass.

These warriors didn't say anything after barging in as well. They just slammed their golden blades down and released their aura, acting as if they were golden statues.

“Heh, looks like the Johanssons are pretty interesting,” said Aunt Rockefeller.

“They don’t look like they’re here to apologize, though. They look more like they’re trying to get revenge.” Alex smiled towards his aunt.

Although the warriors had released their aura to pressure him, Alex didn’t seem to be bothered at all. He continued to chat with Aunt Rockefeller. “Aunt, it looks like your reputation didn’t help you as much!”

“I mean, this is better, isn’t it? If the Johanssons really just came to apologize, I would only be able to get half of their wealth. Now that they’re using their power to pressure us, I wouldn’t have to give them face and take all of their wealth. What do you think?”

Just then, someone started cackling within the crowd. “Hahaha!”

As if a shadow figure, he landed in front of the front door. “You two insignificant pests seem to be still just as obnoxious as before! You must be insane to think you can take all our wealth! I’ll give you five minutes. Everyone in this villa must get out here and kneel before me in a neat row! Else all of you would die under the blades of my Golden Dragon Warriors!”

The man who jumped out was Danial. Following behind him was a group of people.

Ronald, Krystal, Timothy, Yannis, Yone, and a woman in a qipao.

Alex squinted a little.

'Oh sh*t.'

'That's my ex-mother-in-law, Claire.'

Chapter 1005

Alex felt as if he was bitten by a dog after noticing Claire within the group. He had almost cursed out loud as well.

Waltz froze and scoffed in disbelief.

Aunt Rockefeller's expression darkened when she saw them.

"Claire Assex, what are you doing here? Have you dented your brain? Why are you even hanging out with such people?" Alex spoke up. His tone was clearly hostile.

Upon hearing this, the group of people looked in Claire's direction.

Claire chuckled coldly. She was here to watch him fall into his demise anyway.

Seeing how the Golden Dragon Warriors had surrounded him, she felt shocked yet satisfied. "I knew this day would come, Rockefeller?! Like I said, karma will get back your ungrateful *ss someday! It didn't even take more than a week for this to happen! I'm here to see how you're going to dig your grave!"

Alex had already become immune to her hurtful words. "Sorry, but you're going to be disappointed. I'm not about to die just yet."

Claire laughed scornfully. "You wouldn't know to fear death till it looks you in the eye, huh? Are you blind? Just look at all these golden boxers from the Johansson family here! Any one of them could chop you into pieces!"

The first row of warriors' mouths twitched after being called 'golden boxers' of all things. Their golden blades started trembling, wishing they could beat this woman up. She was only safe for now because she was on their side.

'You're just insulting us!'

Waltz couldn't bear to watch Claire's smug face and decided to talk back. "Can you be any more shameless, you Assex hag? Who was the one who cried and kneeled before Alex, begging him to remarry your daughter, huh? Now you've found yourself this random rich heir and started licking his shoes? So you're willing to sell your daughter to someone as long as they're rich? How can people like you continue living on without having any shame for yourself?"

Aunt Rockefeller's eyes started twitching from anger.

Claire exploded. "How dare a mere slave like you talk to me like that? You're no better! Rockefeller has so many women around him, yet you're volunteering to be his mistress! Has every man on earth died? You're just a wh*re! You're blind! So what if I like money? Who doesn't? And you're right. Yone here is my new son-in-law, and he's so much better than Rockefeller! Hmph! Just look at you... You're going to die young, along with him, all because you're still willing to follow him... "

Claire was just too good at arguing. Waltz knew she couldn't win this. She was so furious that her face flushed. "Do you want me to rip your mouth off your face?"

Claire popped her chest out. "Oh yeah? Come on then! You think I'd be scared of you? Take a look at the situation that you're in! All these golden brothers are looking at you, knives in their hands! Do you think they're just decorations? Do you think they're just some golden goosebumps?"

At that moment, many of the warriors were filled with mixed emotions.

However, Claire wasn't satisfied yet. She grabbed the warrior near her and said, "Come on. Hey boxer, please show this blind woman what you can do. You should do a move... Something cool, like the Golden Cut of Wrath!"

The warrior was trembling from fury. Tightening his grip on the blade, the veins on his arm started popping out. He wanted to kill, kill this woman who just wouldn't stop running her mouth.

"Enough!" Danial shouted. His voice was loud and clear. "Your time is up! I tried giving you a chance, but none of you came kneeling before me. So don't blame us, Johanssons, for being merciless. I'll..."

Suddenly, Alex interrupted him. He pushed him aside and said coldly, "Oh, piss off. It's not twelve yet. I'll deal with you in a bit!"

'What?'

Danial's face was flushed red, and it froze up.

He continued to watch as Alex walked toward Claire and Yone.

Alex scanned them lightly and turned to Yone. “So you’re the grandchild of Frederick Duncan, the richest man in West California? What are you doing here?”

Yone couldn’t hold back his laughter; he pointed towards Claire and said, “Nothing really. I just brought my mother-in-law here to watch how you peasants die.”

Smack!

Alex slapped him right across his face.

Yone felt his cheek burning up. Half of his face was starting to swell up, and his ears were ringing. He even spat out a few of his teeth as well.

Infuriated, Yone yelled, “How dare you slap me? Do you even know who I am, you loser?!”

Smack!

Chapter 1006

Alex slapped him once more. “Are you as deaf as you are thick? Did you not hear what I said? Who do you think you are? Your grandfather will have to kneel before me when he sees me, so what makes you think you can come by my place and butt into my business?! It’s not easy to get a mother-in-law, you know?”

The slap managed to make Yone fall to the ground.

Claire started screaming hysterically as well.

“Ah! Ah! You bastard! You’re crazy!!! Not only did you provoke the Johanssons, you even slapped Yone? You knocked his teeth out! Do you not know how to spell the word ‘death?’ Now, I’d really like to see how you’d die!”

She immediately helped Yone tip as well. “Oh, son-in-law! My dear, are you okay? Let me see... Oh god! Your face is injured...”

Alex felt disgusted when he saw her acting in such a way.

Even Aunt Rockefeller was watching them with murderous eyes.

“You punk! How dare you slap my brother?” yelled Yannis. “You’re so dead! Mr. Johansson, what are you waiting for? Kill this bastard right now! We Duncans will bear all responsibility!”

Danial roared loudly and...

Nothing happened.

He felt an extremely suffocating aura surrounding his entire body. It felt as if it had fallen from the sky.

His expressions twisted, he yelled in his mind, ‘What is this? What is this?! This is way too terrifying?! Whose aura is this?!’

He wanted to scream, yet he couldn’t. He couldn’t move the slightest as well, as if all his inner force had been frozen.

He felt like he was crushed under a large mountain, he couldn’t fight back at all.

He turned to Aunt Rockefeller, who was standing on his left. He knew that the aura was coming from that direction.

'I'm sure it's this woman's aura now.'

Without lifting a finger, she was able to make him feel as if he was clinging to his life. He finally realized that he didn't have what it took to lay even a finger on this woman. His 500 Golden Dragon Warriors probably couldn't as well.

'What do I do? What do I do?'

'We should never have tried to provoke them!'

'Oh Lord... Ronald, what have you done?'

Daniel was terribly shocked. He just couldn't say anything at the time. All he could do was sweat cold bullets.

Yannis looked at him. "Mr. Johansson, say something! Kill the bastard! As long as you do that, I'll be owing you a favor!"

Smack!

Following that was a slap across Yannis' face, causing her nose to bleed profusely.

The one who slapped her was Alex. He was expressionless as he said, "Do you think your favors are precious? I don't think so."

Yannis held her nose, her eyes filled with anger. "You b*stard! You piece of sh*t! How dare you hit a woman! My grandfather will not let you hear the end of this!"

Alex huffed. "What a coincidence, I've invited your grandfather to lunch. Why don't we have him come early then? Let him see just what we're doing here."

He then took his phone out and dialed a number, putting the person on speaker.

"Frederick Duncan!"

Both Yone and Yannis scoffed. 'What a joke, he's just spouting nonsense. Inviting our grandfather? Does he think it'd be that easy?'

Just then, Frederick's voice came from the other end of the line. He sounded terrified. "Ah, what's wrong, Grandmaster Alex? Is there something you'd like to ask of me? I'll do everything I can!"

Yone and Yannis had definitely recognized their grandfather's voice.

Their eyes widened as their entire bodies tensed up.

Chapter 1007

'What?'

'Is that... Really grandpa?'

More importantly, they had noticed how their grandfather referred to Alex.

He called him 'Grandmaster Alex.'

It was then that the two felt as if a hammer had smashed their hearts.

The main reason they had come to California was to see the new president of the SCBA. Their grandfather had told them that the new president was Grandmaster Alex.

Moreover, Frederick even strongly suggested that Yannis become grandmaster Alex's secretary. If anything at all, he hoped that she could become Alex's wife.

Yone had been looking for information on Grandmaster Alex for the past two days as well. However, he didn't get anything at all. There was just no information that could be obtained on this man.

Yet, now, he had found out that Alex, the ex-husband of the woman he was into, was Grandmaster Alex. The expert who could cure his grandfather of his stomach cancer.

'I can't accept this!'

Alex said calmly, "Come to Maple Villa 8 right now, else both your grandchildren are done for."

"Huh?" Frederick was shocked. "What happened, Grandmaster Alex? Did Yone and Yannis offend you somehow?"

"Just come over now," Alex said and hung up.

Frederick, who was dining with an old friend, immediately hopped out of his seat. He couldn't even explain anything, ditching his friend without a word.

“You... You’re Grandmaster Alex?”

Yone stared at Alex with disbelief and fear, stuttering over his words. Although he doubted Alex’s abilities, he knew that his grandfather wholeheartedly trusted Alex.

Frederick was still the head of the family, the reason why the two siblings had to rush over to California. They weren’t his only grandchildren as well. Frederick had five grandsons and three granddaughters.

As Frederick continued to age, his stomach cancer was an indication that he didn’t have much time left in this world. Hence, his family started feuding against each other behind his back, wanting to gain more of his inheritance and status within the family after Frederick’s death.

They knew that they couldn’t afford to provoke Alex, an expert who could possibly cure their grandfather. If so, their extended family would probably attack them, making them more insignificant in their grandfather’s eyes.

This was just too much of a consequence for them to bear.

However, Claire had no idea about this, not one bit.

Her eyes were filled with fury as she turned to Alex. “What are you trying to pull, Rockefeller? I refuse to believe that you’d know my son-in-law’s grandfather. He’s the richest man in West California! He’s much more legendary than who your father used to be! Hmph! I know you too well. This is probably just another actor you hired, right?”

Alex rubbed his temples. “Claire Assex, I’ll be frank. I’ve always seen you as a mere lunatic. Dorothy feels the same too. That’s why I always endured your nonsense, but don’t you dare cross the line over and over again!”

“What did you say? Did you call me a lunatic?” Claire was so furious she scrunched her nose up.

Alex said, “Yes, Dorothy told me herself. You’ve been traumatized in the past, so your brain is a little wonky. You’ve lost your ability to feel normal emotions. All you have left is your obsession with money.”

“You... Bullsh*t! I refuse to believe that Dorothy would speak about me in such a way! I’m her mother!”

“If you’re actually normal, then you don’t deserve to be a mother!”

“Bullsh*t!”

“I won’t argue with you any further. Didn’t you say that you love money? How about this? I’ll give you ten billion dollars if you promise to kowtow before me, and only me.”

“Huh?!”

With this, Claire, Waltz, and Zendaya were stunned.

Aunt Rockefeller’s expression darkened even further.

‘This is simply ridiculous.’

Smack!

Aunt Rockefeller approached him and slapped Alex on the back of his head. “Hey Alex, aren’t you going a little too far? This woman used to be your mother-in-law, and you’re asking her to kowtow before you and only you? What were you even thinking?”

Waltz took a glance at Claire’s beauty, and her eyes widened slightly.

She thought, 'Could Alex really have some kind of fetish?'

Alex immediately explained. "No, of course not! I simply meant..."

However, he couldn't finish his sentence.