# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1021 - 1030

By this time, Alex Rockefeller had long taken off the masks of the four men.
"I don't recognize them!" Phoebe Larsen shook her head after taking a closer look at them. "But this man told me that someone instructed them to do this. It's probably related to my father."
Alex frowned slightly. "I thought they were just trying to rape you. I didn't expect an inside story to be there. Did they tell you why they kidnapped you?"
Since Phoebe didn't have the answer, she shook her head and looked at Alex.
Her hands were still holding onto Alex, and half her body's weight was on his body. Through his arms, Alex could clearly feel the unique softness in front of her chest. He couldn't help but turn around and look down at her collar several times.
When Phoebe noticed it, she quickly moved away. Although she cursed him for being a jerk in her heart, she started moaning in an aggrieved tone. "I sprained my ankle again."

Alex looked at her foot "Oh, right. Why did you sprain it again?"
Alex shook his head. He then made Phoebe stand up on her own before walking to the four culprits.
"Which one of you will tell me who instructed you to kidnap Miss Larsen?" Alex asked.
Indeed, his words were ineffective.
Luden began speaking in a hard-headed manner. "Don't worry. We won't tell you even if you kill us. Don't waste your effort. Kill us or skin us alive Do whatever you want."
Wham!
Alex smacked Luden's head. "You have a hard skull. Let's see if your limbs are as tough."
Crack! Crack!

canes. Luden's limbs had been trampled into pulp. Wherever Alex's foot landed, Luden's bones would be completely crushed. Even surgery wouldn't possibly help him recover.
Phoebe was terrified by what she saw.
She felt that this jerk was indeed scary when he became mad. But then she thought about how she would've ended up in a horrendous state tonight if the jerk hadn't saved her. It was uncertain if she'd still be alive, but she'd have definitely gotten raped.
After thinking like this, Phoebe felt afraid again. She was even more grateful to Alex now.
This was already the second time Alex saved her life.
Crack! Crack!
Crack! Crack!

Phoebe witnessed Alex crushing two other men's limbs, and she began thinking to herself, 'This man might somewhat be a jerk, but he can be heartwarming at times!'
Unfortunately, the four men had all become disabled but Alex still couldn't extract any information from them.
Luden became even fiercer. "Boy, you're in huge trouble! Today's matter isn' t something random people can involve themselves in. Now that you've crushed the limbs of all four of us, you're officially an enemy of Leviathan Gate. Leviathan Gate won't let you off the hook," he said.
Alex laughed. "Oh, I was wondering who you might be. It turns out that you're from Leviathan Gate too. I happen to have bad blood with Leviathan Gate."
"What? You know about Leviathan Gate?" the boss exclaimed.
"Yes, I do. A few days ago, your young master, Seamus Owen or something, got beaten up badly by me. Now, I think he's been killed by his girlfriend, Carol Rockefeller! Also, some time ago, you had a guardian called Vaudou or something" Alex said.
"Do you mean Darren Vaudou, Guardian Vaudou?"

"That's right! That's the name. Guardian Darren Vaudou and his little brother were both killed by me Look, aren't I just fine? This means Leviathan Gate is weak as hell! When I'm in a good mood, I'll go over and kill the head of Leviathan Gate too. We'll see how arrogant you can be then," Alex said.
The few men from Leviathan Gate were dumbfounded by what they heard.
"So, it's actually you who killed Guardian Vaudou?"
Chapter 1022
"Hmph!" Alex snorted coldly. He couldn't be bothered to talk any further nonsense.
He tapped on the boss's forehead.
Soul Banishing Touch!
Three seconds later, the boss started trembling all over. His eyes rolled up, and a significant amount of white foam spurted out of his mouth.

Phoebe Larsen was dumbfounded by what she saw. "What happened to him?" she asked.
"This is a cruel method of interrogation. It's much more effective than other forms of severe torture. This is a direct way of torturing his soul. Ordinary people won't even last five seconds," Alex said.
Phoebe felt as if she was listening to a heavenly gospel.
In the end, the boss's body started to convolute violently, and he fell to the ground with a thump.
"Huh? What happened to him?" Phoebe exclaimed.
"Oh, dear. I was focusing on talking to you and forgot about the time. I thought he wouldn't last five seconds, but he ended up lasting ten seconds. Now, his brain is ruined. He's gone mad," Alex continued.
As soon as Alex said that, the boss started to behave abnormally.

Saliva drooled from his mouth, and a sly smile appeared on his face. "Beautiful women So many beautiful women, so many" he murmured.
The fellow men from Leviathan Gate were all scared silly.
What kind of tactic was this?
Just as Alex was about to cast a Soul Banishing Touch on Luden, Luden immediately spilled the beans. "I'll tell you. I'll tell you. We were instructed by our Leviathan Gate superiors to do so. We accepted the mission, and that's why we did it."
Upon further detailed questioning, Alex and Phoebe could finally just about figure out what was going on.
Leviathan Gate actually had something like a mercenary mission lobby. Disciples could take on various missions in the mission lobby, such as assassinating, kidnapping, and escorting people. Each mission had its corresponding reward or point accumulation. Disciples could use the points they accumulated to exchange for things in the sect, for instance, pills, weapons, or money.
"Leviathan Gate actually has this kind of thing." Alex was a little surprised by what he heard. He had always thought it was a small sect, but with the existence of a mission lobby, Alex could tell that Leviathan Gate was an unusual organization.

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Clearly, they had much bigger ambitions. Apart from that, these people were actually sent to kidnap Phoebe in the form of a mission. It would be difficult to find out who the mastermind behind this was from these people.
"Did your father offend someone recently?" Alex asked Phoebe.
"I'm not too sure. My father rarely tells us things about his work. Even if he gets into trouble, he never tells my mother and me about it. He keeps everything to himself," Phoebe said.
Alex nodded. "It seems that in that regard, you're not like your father. You're a loudspeaker."
Phoebe became furious about being called a loudspeaker.
But when she moved a little, her feet hurt so much that she could barely stand. In the end, she had to be supported by Alex.
"You can mention it to your father. I'll help you out one more time!" Alex then took his phone out and called Sky Melvis.

Sky, Zachary Xavier, and the rest hadn't strayed too far. They soon rushed over.
"Leviathan Gate?" When Zachary heard Leviathan Gate's name, a serious expression appeared on his face.
"Leviathan Gate has been growing very fast lately, especially since last year. Their activities in America have become more rampant. Looks like they must have something sinister planned."
"Uncle Xavier, do you know about Leviathan Gate?" Alex asked.
"We shouldn't underestimate Leviathan Gate. This sect used to operate overseas, and it has many disciples. Its forces in Southeast Asia are especially powerful. Divine Constabulary was in contact with them multiple times. The head of the sect is Blood Fist, someone who became infamous thirty years ago. Achieving Earth-rank thirty years ago, rumor has it that he's very likely made a breakthrough to Grandmaster-rank," Zachary said.
After that, Zachary turned to look at Phoebe. "I know your father. I'll personally talk to your father about this."

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**Chapter 1023** 

A few moments later, the men from Divine Constabulary left, and they took the four Leviathan Gate's men with them.
On the way out, Sky Melvis patted Alex Rockefeller on his shoulder. Sky then looked over at Phoebe Larsen with a squint. Alex understood what he was trying to hint. Sky must have thought Phoebe was another one of his girlfriends.
But she really wasn't.
Phoebe had just called him a jerk Did she really think Alex was deaf?
"How are you holding up? Can you still walk?" Alex looked at Phoebe's foot.
"No." Phoebe shook her head.
"Where are you staying?" Alex asked.
"A hotel!" answered Phoebe.

"Why aren't you staying with Coney's family?	" Alex froze for a moment.	"By the looks of
it, you can't drive on your own. I'll get you a ta	ıxi!" Alex said.	

"What did you say?" The magistrate's daughter was dumbfounded. She then puffed her cheeks angrily. "I can't believe you. I had just started to see you in a better light, but now, it's gone back to its original state. I'm a weak girl who just got kidnapped, and I hurt my ankle. Now, you're getting me a taxi. What if something happens during the journey?" asked Phoebe.

"This is called having a victim mentality. There aren't as many bad people in the world as you think. It's not like you're the most beautiful woman in the world. Not every man has their eye on you," Alex said.

Phoebe felt a pain in her chest. It was almost as if someone had stabbed her thrice. "Well, I'm a good friend of Coney. As her rumored boyfriend, we are considered friends too. Shouldn't you at least send me back? How could you be so selfish?"

"Am I selfish? I just saved you!" Alex exclaimed.

He felt speechless. "More importantly, you already yelled at me for being a jerk. Why should I send you back? I'm not a jerk, and we're not friends! Alright, you can get your own taxi. Goodbye, daughter of a wealthy magistrate!"

With that, Alex waved his hand and walked to his car.

leave, he intentionally glanced at the rearview mirror and saw Phoebe sitting on the ground.
Her shoulders jerked, and she was crying. She felt awfully aggravated. She had never met a man with such little manners as
Alex.
Alex frowned. He watched her through the rearview mirror for one minute before letting out a long sigh.
He turned off the engine, got out of the car, and walked over to Phoebe.
"Give me your keys!" Alex demanded.
"Why are you bothering me again? Just let me die here on my own." Phoebe wiped her tears before sitting stubbornly on the ground. She looked very much like someone's girlfriend who was throwing a tantrum.

"If it weren't for Cheryl, I wouldn't want to meddle with you. I would've let those four men from Leviathan Gate kidnap you away. In the end, it doesn't concern me whose wife you become."
Phoebe pouted. "You're speaking as if you're very devoted. In the end, you're still someone who simultaneously dates multiple women. Be careful of spreading yourself too thin. You might end up not being able to get out of the pit you threw yourself in."
"You don't have to worry about me. Look at yourself. You're so good at insulting others. Can you drive now?" Alex asked.
"My right foot is injured. How can I drive? Why don't you try driving without your right foot?" Phoebe said.
"You really got hurt in the wrong place. It's your tongue that should've gotten hurt," Alex said.
"You" Phoebe gritted her teeth. By then, Alex had already rummaged through her purse and taken her car keys out. He incidentally took out a packet of tampons before hurriedly stuffing it back inside.
"Can you walk?" Alex asked.

"No!" Phoebe answered.
Alex instantly bent over and grabbed her by her waist. After exerting some force and with Phoebe's surprised squeal, Alex carried her in his arms.
Phoebe flailed her legs wildly, and she blushed. "Jerk, what are you doing? This feels terrible!"
"Why are you screaming? If you keep screaming, I'll leave you here," Alex said.
Phoebe bit her red lips. Indeed, she didn't dare make another sound.
"You did this on purpose. You were trying to take advantage of me," Phoebe said after a while.
Alex froze. "Just how did I take advantage of you?"

# Chapter 1024

"You touched my thigh," Phoebe Larsen said.

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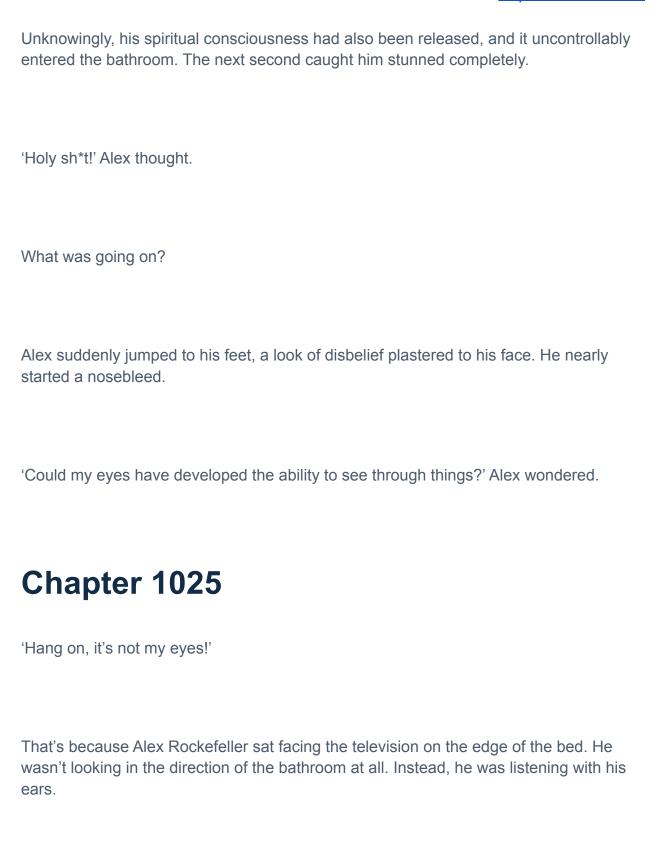
"Sh*t. Why don't you try carrying someone without touching their leg? You'll fall to your death," Alex Rockefeller answered.
"Don't you have quick healing abilities? If you heal me, I can walk on my own. Why would I need you to carry me?" Phoebe asked.
Alex chuckled coldly. "Are you trying to get me to heal you quickly? Aggressive methods like this won't work. Last time, I only did it because Cheryl pleaded for you. We haven't reached that degree of friendship yet. Unless, of course, we make an equivalent exchange," Alex said.
"An equivalent exchange? What do you wan t?" Phoebe really did want to experience these magical medical skills once again. She was a doctor herself. On the inside, she already felt great admiration toward Alex's medical skills. She only opposed him because of her pre-existing biases.
"Your soul, for instance," Alex said.
"Tsk. I thought you might have said you wanted my body," Phoebe sighed.
"I'm not interested in your body," replied Alex.

Phoebe instantly gritted her teeth. Ever since she was a kid, she had been praised for her beauty. After growing up, countless men had also complimented her for her looks. She was pretty confident in her appearance, but after what Alex said, she felt deeply enraged.
'You must be blind,' Phoebe thought.
Three minutes later, Alex found the BMW. He drove Phoebe back to her hotel.
"Well, I've already gone all the way in being helpful. I'm leaving now!" Alex said.
"You're a doctor yourself. You should be able to deal with your injury, right? Hence, since it's getting late, you don't need to tell Cheryl or ask her to come check on you. After all, she's a girl. It's not safe at night," Alex added after a pause.
Phoebe pouted. "You seem to care about her a lot."
"She's among the few friends I have. She helped me during the most difficult time of my life," Alex said.
"How did she help you?" Phoebe suddenly craved gossip

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Alex glanced at her twice. "I'm leaving now. You don't have to see me off."
He didn't want to talk to Phoebe about such things. Alex didn't consider her his friend.
"Hey. Are you just going to leave me like this?" Phoebe asked.
"What else do you want?" Alex asked.
"My leg hurts. Every single step hurts. Even getting to the bathroom is troublesome. What if I trip and fall again?" Phoebe said.
Alex's eyes widened. "You're not asking me to help you get into the bathroom and give you a shower, are you?" Alex asked.
"Of course not. I'm just trying to prevent an accident from happening. Just sit here and wait for me. Once I'm done taking a shower, you can leave," Phoebe said.
"Well Alright!" Alex said.

locked the door and was about to take off her clothes, she suddenly realized that she had made an incredibly silly request. She was taking a shower with only a wall between her and Alex.
What if he had evil intentions? The bathroom door couldn't possibly stop a martial artist like him from barging in. What was she thinking?
Or perhaps, Phoebe subconsciously felt that this jerk was a reliable man. However, she had already gone inside. It was too late for regrets.
Hence, she let her guard down, undressed, and started to shower.
Rustle Rustle
Alex had incredibly sensitive ears. He could hear every move Phoebe made inside. After that, he could hear the sound of water splashing, as well as the sound of Phoebe pumping shower gel.
This was somewhat torture. However, he couldn't resist paying attention to the sounds.



'Was it a hallucination? Or was it my own imagination?' Alex wondered.
When Alex stood up, he noticed that the image of Phoebe Larsen showering had disappeared from his mind.
After that, he concentrated very hard while he looked at the bathroom wall. He wanted to see ifhe could really see through it, but it didn't work at all.
The wall was still there, and so was the door. However, without any intention of making it happen, the image appeared in his mind once again.
Soon, Alex realized that it was his spiritual consciousness at work.
'Oh my god. Does my spiritual consciousness have this kind of godlike effect?'
'Wouldn't this be A perk from heaven?' thought Alex.
Drip!

Alex suddenly realized that his nose was really bleeding.
D*mn. Even when he saw someone naked in the flesh, he never had a nosebleed before. Indeed, peeking was more exhilarating.
To prove that the image he saw was real, Alex shouted in the bathroom's direction. "Miss Larsen, are you done?"
"Huh? What did you say?" Phoebe replied.
" " · · · ·
"I can't hear you clearly from inside here," she shouted back.
Alex saw Phoebe stop moving while she cocked her head and shouted toward the outside of the bathroom.
Indeed, it was real.

Alex watched her a while longer. Finally, he felt that he had crossed the line. After all, she was a virgin, as well as the daughter of a wealthy magistrate. He quickly retracted his spiritual consciousness.
"Nothing. Go on!" Alex shouted. After that, he silently left the room.
He was a little worried. What if he couldn't control himself after Phoebe had finished her shower, and she came out? What if he pounced on her?
A few minutes later, Phoebe was done bathing. She even deliberately put on a few layers before walking out of the bathroom. That's because she was afraid that Alex might be tempted by her beauty and force himself upon her.
"I'm done. Can you come over and help me"
"Huh? Where did he go?"
"Just as I thought, he disappeared without saying a word!"

She began to seriously doubt her beauty and physique. Why did the jerk avoid her like that? Was she really that ugly?
Right then, her phone started ringing. It was a call from her father, Wayne Larsen.
"Phoebe, I heard something happened to you in California. You were nearly kidnapped. How are you now? Are you hurt?" Wayne asked.
When Phoebe heard her father's deep and concerned voice, tears rolled down her cheeks with no respite. "I'm alright. It's nothing serious."
Phoebe was afraid that her father would be worried.
"That's good. I've also heard that an elder from Divine Constabulary saved you. Are you friends?" Wayne asked.
"Huh? Is that jerk an elder from Divine Constabulary?" Phoebe asked.
"J-jerk?"

Michigan's magistrate was shocked by the nickname his daughter gave that man. His face turned dark. With his position, Wayne naturally didn't need to befriend an elder from Divine Constabulary. However, he and Zachary Xavier had been friends for many years. Earlier, when Zachary called him on the phone, he revealed some information to Wayne. Zachary had told Wayne that this elder was very powerful and that his martial arts level was even higher than Zachary's.

Wayne knew Zachary very well. Wayne was a half-stepped Grandmaster.

# Chapter 1026

Since Alex Rockefeller was superior to Zachary Xavier, didn't that make Alex a Grandmaster?

He was a young Grandmaster!

Even if Wayne Larsen was not someone from the martial arts realm, he knew that Grandmasters couldn't be insulted. One would be killed for insulting a Grandmaster.

Hence, Wayne instantly appeared angry. "Phoebe, this is a serious warning. You mustn't be disrespectful toward Mr. Rockefeller. Moreover, you are not to address him as a jerk. Otherwise, even I can't save you... Now, is Mr. Rockefeller there?" Wayne asked.

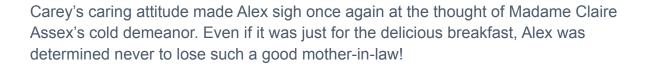
Phoebe Larsen had never seen her father this angry. She felt aggravated.
"How am I supposed to know where he's gone? I was taking a shower earlier, and I asked him to wait for me. But, he sneaked away. What a jerk" Phoebe said.
"Where are you?" Wayne asked.
"I'm at a hotel!" Phoebe answered.
Wayne connected the dots on his own. He was immediately startled.
An image of a man waiting outside the bathroom while his daughter showered inside appeared in his mind. Any father would feel aggrieved at the thought that the daughter he had put in so much effort to raise was stolen by someone else.
"Is he… Your boyfriend?" Wayne asked.
"Huh? Dad, what are you saying? Of course not! I wouldn't have any interest in him! He's my best friend's boyfriend," Phoebe said.

"Then, why did you shower in front of him?" Wayne said.
"Dad, what are you thinking? Who showered in front of him? My leg was injured. I was afraid I might slip and fall in the shower. That's why I asked him to sit outside just in case I got into an accident and couldn't reach anyone. Who knew he'd sneak away? Such an irresponsible man," Phoebe said.
Wayne had a sullen expression on his face.
'My dearest daughter, aren't you a little too reckless? You asked your best friend's boyfriend to wait outside for you while you showered. What if he had bad intentions? Fortunately, Mr. Rockefeller is a man of integrity. Otherwise, you'd have no idea what would have happened to you.' Wayne thought to himself.
After talking for a while, Wayne asked Phoebe to stay in the hotel and not go anywhere. He then sent his bodyguard to pick her up.
***
That said, Alex left with a strong sense of curiosity about spiritual consciousness. Immediately, he started experimenting.

While he was in the elevator, he happened to meet a young woman in a black dress.
He immediately tried to use his spiritual consciousness. In the end, he discovered that his spiritual consciousness was like his eyes. He could sense it moving in whichever direction he wanted it to. Soon, he was able to see through the young woman's dress
'Uhm, this woman isn't wearing anything inside. She's so hot! I wonder where she's headed to at this hour of the night?' Alex thought.
Later, Alex passed by a lottery retailer. He deliberately entered to buy a few lottery tickets.
He wanted to try using his spiritual consciousness to see the results, but it didn't work!
It wasn't that he couldn't see anything at all. Instead, it just wasn't very clear. It's like putting a phone screen too close to one's eyes. What could a person see at such a close distance?
Hence, perceiving with his spiritual consciousness required a certain distance.

distance through testing. He could probably only probe within a span of five meters, and there was a standard error of about ten centimeters. It differed according to the level of strength of his spiritual consciousness.
Even so, Alex still felt overjoyed.
***
In the blink of an eye, the next day had arrived.
Carey Stoermer and Xyla Stoermer came to the villa. Carey even personally prepared a lot of food for breakfast.
"My dear son-in-law, try this egg and cucumber sandwich I made. There are also pancakes, red bean soup, and hemp balls. Oh, right. Here's some freshly ground soymilk!"
"You've been working hard at making pills for the past few days. Look at you. Your face has gotten thinner. My heart aches at the sight of you like this!" Carey exclaimed.

On the other hand, he also found out that his spiritual consciousness had a limited



Right then, a car approached the villa.

The richest man in West California, Frederick Duncan, had come to visit.

# Chapter 1027

As soon as Frederick Dtuican came in, he bowed to Alex Rockefeller. He even came with a gift. "Master Rockefeller, I'm truly sorry for what happened with my grandson and granddaughter previously. At first, I wanted these two unworthy grandchildren to pay their respects to you, but I didn't think..."

Alex began to speak while he ate the hemp balls Waltz Fleur passed to him. "Is Yannis Duncan the student of great ability you mentioned who had returned from her studies abroad?"

Frederick nodded repeatedly and said 'yes'. "My granddaughter has been spoiled ever since she was a kid. She always thinks she's better than other people. However, she is rather talented. At the age of twenty four, she's already a Doctor of Business and Legal Affairs. She normally takes good care of herself, and she hasn't even had a boyfriend until now. If you don't mind, you could keep her around. She'll do anything for you," Frederick added.

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Just yesterday, Yannis Duncan's parents had rushed over to plead on behalf of their daughter. After all, Yannis was Frederick's granddaughter. Most importantly, she was quite outstanding, and Frederick had always liked her.
Frederick didn't expect her to make Alex upset.
To protect his grandson and granddaughter's lives, Frederick said he'd force them to go to Australia and never return. However, now that things had calmed down and his son and daughter-in-law also came to plead with Alex, Frederick went soft and wanted to plead on their behalf.
Alex had an odd expression on his face. "Frederick, do you know your granddaughter well?"
"Yes, I do. I watched her grow up. After teaching her a lesson, she now realizes how severe her mistake was. She definitely won't do something like that again," Frederick said.
Alex shook his head. "I know you love your granddaughter, but I'm afraid you don't know her well enough. If I weren't mistaken, your granddaughter has had three abortions. She dated two black men before, and uhm She even has some gynecological diseases. If she wants to have children in the future, she only has a two percent chance of conceiving compared to normal women. It's going to be very difficult," Alex said.



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"Miracle Doctor Magellan, calm down! Calm down! Master Rockefeller isn't an ordinary doctor. He is not to be simply insulted. You... You should hurry up and apologize to Master Rockefeller!" Frederick quickly said. After that, Frederick turned to face Alex. "Master Rockefeller, this is Miracle Doctor Zander Magellan from West California's National Medical Center. Previously, I always went to Miracle Doctor Magellan whenever I fell ill..." Frederick said. "Since you already have a personal doctor, why did you come to my son-in-law? Just go to him! Look at how arrogant he is. I thought it was Hippocrates who had crawled out of his coffin!" Carey said coldly. Frederick felt a sense of bitterness in his heart. If Zander Magellan could cure him, why would he have to beg Alex for help? Meanwhile, Zander chuckled coldly. "Did you know that Mr. Duncan has cancer? He has advanced cancer! It's a disease that nobody in the world could cure. I heard from Mr. Duncan that someone called Master Rockefeller appeared in California. He claimed that this person could cure his advanced cancer. Haha. I really had to see it for myself. Now that I've met him, I feel greatly disappointed," Zander said proudly.

Xyla Stoermer sneered. "Old man, you have to be responsible for what you say. Don't act like you're wiser just because you're older. There's nothing in the world that could rid you of regret when the time comes."

"Of course, I can be responsible for the things I say! Mr. Duncan, I can conclude that this man is a liar, and you've been deceived! Hmph. How dare he claim to be an Immortal Doctor? The guts he has. Even the head of our Witch Doctor Sect doesn't dare to claim to be an Immortal Doctor. What gives you the right to do so?" Zander uttered.

# Chapter 1028

When Alex Rockefeller heard that, he did a double take at Zander Magellan. "So, you're someone from the Witch Doctor Sect."

Zander snickered. "Kid, stop acting. You speak as if you know the Witch Doctor Sect. I can guarantee that you don't even know where the Witch Doctor Sect is."

Waltz Fleur couldn't help but step forward. "Old man, stop acting as if you're wiser just because you're older. You think the Witch Doctor Sect is so great. Who wants to know which pit of a mountain the Witch Doctor Sect is in? However, I have seen the young master of the Witch Doctor Sect. Is his name Levi Bayer?"

Zander was shocked. "How did you know about Levi Bayer?"

"Are you deaf? I said we met them before. He even lost to my senior a few days ago. Oh, right. He's pregnant now. Since you're from the Witch Doctor Sect, you should hurry up and look for him. Perhaps, you might even get to help with his delivery!" Waltz said.
"You You're practically spewing nonsense! Our young master is a guy," Zander said.
"Who said men couldn't get pregnant?" Waltz asked and started to giggle.
After that, she whispered something in Zendaya Stoermer's ear. Zendaya then relayed the message to Xyla Stoermer and Carey Stoermer. The women all had odd expressions upon their faces.
This made Zander very uncomfortable.
However, Zander wasn't a core disciple of the Witch Doctor Sect. He was only a disciple of one of the Witch Doctor Sect's doctors. Zander learned from his master for a few years. After his master died, he didn't keep in contact with the Witch Doctor Sect. Hence, he didn't know about Levi Bayer's current condition at all.
At this moment, Xyla glared coldly at Frederick Duncan. "Are you the head of West California's Duncan family? Did you bring a weird doctor here to humiliate Alex? You have one minute to get out of there. Otherwise, you will never be able to leave."

After hearing this,	Frederick's fac	cial expression	n changed	drastically.	He really	hated
Zander right now.						

Frederick had personally witnessed Master Rockefeller's might. Moreover, after returning home, he also found out from Yone Duncan and Yannis Duncan that Alex could manipulate the Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six through the air to instantly kill thirty one Mystic rank martial artists. Since the miraculous incident, he thought of Alex as a god-like figure, and he tried using whatever means possible to get close to Alex.

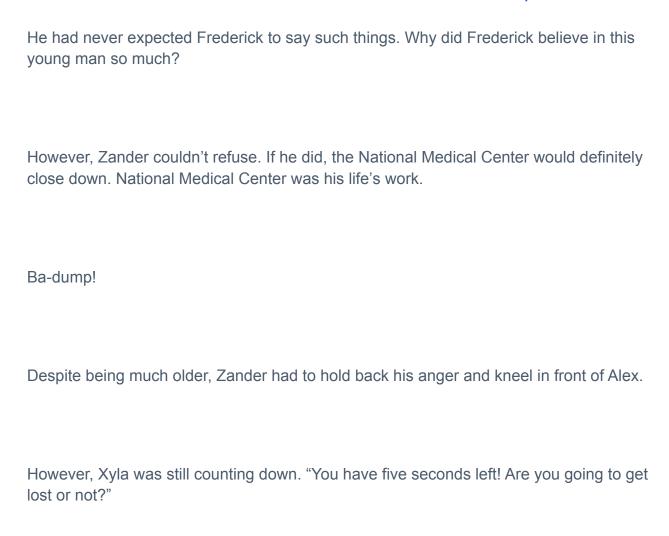
Now, because of Zander, his plan was completely ruined.

Most importantly, his advanced cancer hadn't been cured yet. As such, he would very soon die!

The thought of life and death made him even more furious.

Despite being of old age, Frederick raised his hand and slapped Zander hard across the face. "Mallegan, you piece of sh\*t. What did I tell you before? I told you to follow along so that you could explain my condition to Master Rockefeller. I didn't ask you to come and mess things up. Do you think you're all that great? To me, you are no different from a family doctor. Apologize on your knees to Master Rockefeller right away. Otherwise, I'll shut your National Medical Center down. I'm capable of doing that, "Frederick said.

'What?' Zander was stunned.



# Chapter 1029

Frederick Duncan's aged face was as ugly as it could be. Frederick had advanced gastric cancer. It was not easy for him to meet a god-like figure such as Master Rockefeller. It was akin to finding a ray of light in the darkness that was life, and it was also the last bit of hope he could cling onto. As the richest man in West California, his net worth was about trillions.

Naturally, he didn't want to die so soon. If he could extend his life with money, he'd be willing to use up half of his family fortune!

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"Four!"
"Three! "
With Xyla Stoermer counting down, Frederick was running out of time.
Frederick looked at Alex Rockefeller with a panicked expression upon his face. However, he discovered that Alex was sitting on the stool, only caring about eating the food on the table. It seemed as if Alex had already silently agreed to what Xyla said. Meanwhile, the destruction of the Johansson family was still fresh in Frederick's mind.
Ba-dump!
Frederick gritted his teeth and knelt too.
"Master Rockefeller, I know I'm at fault, but you've personally promised to cure me of my cancer. You can't go back on your words!" Frederick exclaimed.
He was making a bet on the fact that, since Alex had become an expert at such a young age, he'd be too young and vigorous to withstand the taunting.

Frederick was threatening Alex with his reputation in hopes that he could achieve his objective. Otherwise, Frederick wouldn't be able to survive more than two months.
Alex took a sip of soymilk.
At first, Alex had decided to cure Frederick of his illness. However, the things this old man said made Alex unhappy. Alex glanced at Frederick indifferently. "Head of Duncan family, are you threatening me?"
Frederick lowered his head. "I wouldn't dare! I believe you are a man of your words. Besides, I'm willing to offer 300 billion as a gift of thanks for saving me, Master Rockefeller!"
300 billion!
When Frederick mentioned this figure, never mind Zander Magellan, even Xyla Stoermer gasped in surprise.
To many people, this was an astronomical amount of money as a reward.

Even a shameless person like Madame Claire Assex was willing to worship Alex for the rest of her life for the sake of ten billion dollars. Even if it were someone else, who would be able to pass up such a huge temptation? It was likely that over 90% of people would be willing to do so.

The remaining 10% of people were probably all rich folks.

When Frederick heard the women's surprised gasps, he instantly felt happy on the inside.

He secretly chuckled coldly. 'Indeed, I can do anything with money. I don't care if you are martial arts experts or Cultivation Gurus, or even some Immortal Doctor. Before my massive wealth, you're all trash! All of you are my slaves!' Frederick thought.

However, right then, Frederick heard Alex's voice. "300 billion? Do you think my medical skills are only worth 300 billion? Originally, I had already prepared to give you the pill for your advanced cancer. Look, this is the pill!"

Alex then walked over to the wine cabinet and retrieved a small porcelain bottle. "This is called a rejuvenation pill. I recently succeeded in refining it. After eating this, never mind advanced cancer; even if you have one foot in the coffin, it could still save you! However, with your attitude in seeking medical treatment, I've changed my mind. I'll coin a popular term these days. My medical skills aren't that cheap!" Alex said.

With that, Alex placed the pill in front of Carey Stoermer.
"Auntie, take this pill! Do it right now!" Alex said.
"Huh?" Carey froze for a moment. "But I'm not sick!"
"This pill can cure illnesses and also strengthen one's body if you're not ill. Oh, right. I forgot to say. The rejuvenation pill has another effect. It allows one to become ten years younger! That means that you can become ten years younger, Auntie," Alex said.
"Huh? Is this kind of magical effect possible?" Xyla also exclaimed.
"You'll see it later." Alex chuckled.
Zendaya Stoermer completely believed in Alex. "Mom, take it. I'd like to see how you look if you were to be ten years younger. Perhaps, you might even look younger than me," Zendaya instantly said.

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Chapter 1030

"How could that be possible?" Carey Stoermer asked. However, Carey still took out the rejuvenation pill, opened her mouth, and swallowed it.
Meanwhile, Zendaya Stoermer immediately took out her phone to snap photos of Carey.
Soon after Carey ate the rejuvenation pill, she started to feel her body heating up all over. Her back became sweaty, and her face that already had a rosy complexion turned even redder. After a minute, her stomach started growling. Carey then pressed her hand against her belly with reddened cheeks. "Oh, dear. My stomach is aching a little. I I want to go to the restroom."
Zander Magellan stood up and sneered. "Hmph! What rejuvenation pill is this? I think it's just poison! Do you really think you are an Immortal Doctor? If some medicine isn't used correctly for its corresponding illness, it becomes poison. Besides, we don't even know where this medicine came from. I reckon it's better to send her to the hospital for emergency rescue. If we delay any further, I'm afraid it might be too late," Zander said.
Waltz Fleur and Xyla Stoermer both looked a little worriedly at Alex Rockefeller.
Alex chuckled softly. "Your body is absorbing the nutrients from this pill, Auntie, and it's helping you to discharge toxins and impurities in your body. Don't worry. Go to the restroom. Perhaps, you might even need to take a shower later, " Alex said.

Carey couldn't hold it in any longer. When she heard this, she quickly pressed her legs together as she hopped and rushed to the restroom.
"I studied under my master in the Witch Doctor Sect for five years. After that, I specialized in medical science for fifty three years. I have also done a little research on pill making. However, I've never heard about a pill that could make someone ten years younger or cure advanced cancer. If it really does exist, it's a godly pill," Zander said.
"That just means you're ill informed and narrow minded," Alex said.
After that, Xyla wanted to kick the two men out again.
"Just let them stay. You're a disciple of the Witch Doctor Sect, aren't you? Well then, keep your eyes wide open. I'll let you witness the effects of the godly pill you mentioned," Alex said.
After that, a few of them started to eat once again. They completely ignored Frederick Duncan and Zander.
By then, Frederick had also stood up. He had a complicated expression upon his face.

Before thirty minutes passed, Carey came out from the room Zendaya normally stayed in. She had already changed her outfit.
While Carey walked over, she had a bright smile upon her face. She was trotting gracefully along. Clearly, she had already looked in the mirror.
"Oh my god!" Zendaya was the first one to hop onto her feet. She couldn't believe her eyes. Carey seemed more than ten years younger. She practically looked like Zendaya's age. "Are Are you really my mother?" Zendaya asked.
"I'm not your mother. I'm your older sister!" Carey said cheekily.
"My good son-in-law, your pill truly is magical. It's like a godly pill. I looked in the mirror earlier, and I feel like I've returned to the time when I was a teenager," Carey said chirpily.
Xyla nodded. "Sister-in-law, you now seem to be around Zendaya's age. I really didn't expect such a miraculous pill to exist."
Zander, on the other hand, seemed extremely shocked.

Meanwhile, Frederick was feeling immensely remorseful.
Due to a single misstep, Frederick had missed a great opportunity!
The biggest mistake Frederick made was to bring Zander to meet Alex.
Frederick and Zander were both very old, and their physical characteristics were deteriorating. They had trouble walking sometimes, and they were even slower than young people when they went to the restroom. On top of that, their hearing and sight had also worsened. There was a lot of inconvenience in the lives of such old people. They could only dream of being ten years younger.
"Do you have any more of this kind of pill?" Zander asked.
Frederick was even more straightforward. "I'm willing to purchase it with 500 billion," he said.
Alex glanced at these two people. "I don't care about my reputation at all. Get lost!"