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Three minutes later, it finally got better.

The two looked at each other and suddenly burst out in laughter. Although a failed experience... It had at least served to

enhance and deepen the bond between husband and wife.

“Go and take a bath! I’ll wait for you, and I’ll get you a set of clothes,” Dorothy said as she rinsed her mouth. She had thrown up everything she had eaten in the morning.

Her bathroom came with an attached shower room, so it wasn’t a big deal to take a bath here.

Alex was exasperated. “Alright. Go and come back quickly, then.”

Seeing the look of disappointment on his face, Dorothy couldn’t help but feel a little sorry. She whispered, “Okay, don’t look so sullen. I promise it won’t be like this the next time... It must be because we didn’t choose an appropriate location.”

“If you say so.”

“Yes, I said so... But you have to guarantee that you won't hook up with that Cheryl woman behind me.”

Alex was speechless. “There's nothing going on between Cheryl and me.”

Dorothy snorted coldly. “Only an idiot would believe you. Even if you think there's nothing, each time I see her, she looks as though she wants to jump into your arms and hug the life out of you! That's so strange. I don't seem to see what's so good about you? Which part of you is particularly attractive to women?”

“Then, you must be clearly blind,” Alex replied.

“Did you just say that I'm blind? You naughty thing... Kiss me!”

“What?”

“I want you to kiss me right now!”

“N-No... You just...”

Alex’s face changed drastically in a moment. Although a failed experience, it wasn’t a complete failure! Dorothy threw herself on him.

“Hey, I’m taking a bath now.”

“What... ”

In Assex Constructions, Benny was ecstatic upon meeting Saul Cornell, Miracle Bank’s manager.

With a smile, he asked, “Manager Cornell, from where did you hear all these rumors? How could I have taken a loan from loan sharks? Assex Constructions is developing well, and now is the time of rapid development. How about this? I’m willing to increase the interest rate by 5% for the loan agreement between us. What do you think?”

Saul shook his head. “President Assex, even our president knows about these matters you’re involved in. I’m only running errands that he’s handed me, so there’s no point in you telling me this.”

“What? How did President Leake know about this?”

Saul shook his head again. “So, President Assex, please don’t trouble me anymore. I won’t be leaving if you don’t pay up today.”

As they were talking, the secretary hurried over and opened the door before walking in.

“President Assex, not good...”

“What is it? Can’t you see I’m busy?” Benny snapped, annoyed. Undoubtedly, his temper was terrible at the moment.

“President Assex, there’s a group of people...”

Before the secretary could finish, she was pushed aside by a tall, bald man that came from behind her. More than a dozen people followed them in, and they all had tattoos on their arms, colorful hair, and were in strange clothes. From a single glance, you could tell they were gangsters.

“President Assex, I came here uninvited, but it can’t be that you won’t welcome me, right?” The tall, bald man said as he sat on the desk, kicking Saul away.

Saul was still a bank manager. How could he not be angered over such treatment?

Getting up, he yelled, "How could you kick me?!"

The bald man grabbed the ashtray on the table and slammed it on Saul's head with a loud "thunk," and blood instantly spurted from the deep gash that had formed on his head.

"D*mn it, what kind of joke is this? It's an honor for me to give you a kick."

"Brothers, break one of his arms and toss him out." Saul was shocked. "I'm from Miracle..."

He had only managed to get those words out before one of the bald man's subordinates slammed a stick into his arm and broke the bone with a sickening "crack".

Saul screamed, and then he was thrown out.

Benny was stunned, speechless. He couldn't help but think, 'It's all over! Saul will hate my guts once he gets back!'

“Brother Simon, this... What are you doing?” Benny asked nervously. The bald man in front of him was Simon Jenkins, the one he had borrowed money from with a high-interest rate.

“What am I doing? I’ve just received news that your Assex Constructions has run out of money, and you can’t even pay salaries,” Simon growled. “What about my money then? Has it all flown away with the wind?”

“Who did you hear this from? We have the money, and our company is rich.”

Slap!

Simon slapped Benny on the face. “What the hell do you take me for? Do you think I’m blind? Even your employees are causing a ruckus, and you think I can’t see it?”

Thud!

A shiny dagger landed on the desk, digging itself into it.

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Simon grabbed Benny by his hair, his voice vicious. “All of my money, including the interest of 40 million. If I don’t see it today, then I’ll take one of your hands.”

Benny trembled in shock and fear.

In the meantime, upon hearing the commotion, Madam Joanne and Anderson rushed in.

“What’s going on? What are you guys doing?!”

“Which hole have you gangsters crawled out from? How dare you come to my Assex Constructions to make trouble? Do you know what the consequences are? Get out, all of you!” Madam Joanne bellowed at the top of her voice, holding her crutches.

Seeing a bald man hitting her son, she got even angrier. Relying on the fact that she was a senior and that these people would be too afraid to hit her, she raised her cane and hit the bald man.

Thwack!

A bump and bruise appeared on the bald man’s head.

Benny was startled. “Mother, leave it. I will...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Simon had grabbed Madam Joanne by her hair, slamming her head onto the table.

Thump!

“What the hell, where did this old fool come from? How dare you hit me? I’ll kill you; you d*mn old hag of a tortoise!”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Simon tugged on Madam Joanne’s hair, slamming her head over and over on the table. By the time he let her go, Madam Joanne’s head was smothered in blood, and she collapsed to the ground with a quiet plop.

“Mother!”

“Mother...”

Benny and Anderson exclaimed, hurriedly helping the old lady up.

The next moment...

“Ah?!”

When Simon saw the state of Madam Joanne, he was shocked. He took three steps back, his face dramatically losing all its color. His subordinates which he had brought along with him had gone pale as well.

Benny and Anderson wailed loudly.

A pen had stabbed itself into Madam's Joanne's eyeball, bursting and puncturing it. Two-thirds of the pen was embedded deeply into her eye socket, and blood was still flowing freely.

Benny placed his hand under her nose to check for signs of life. But how could that be possible?

The pen had pierced through her brain.

“Mother...”

“Simon Jenkins, how dare you kill my mother! I want your life!” Benny roared.

The bald Simon was bewildered, and so were his subordinates.

Sure, they were gangsters. It was common for them to fight and hurt people, forcing people to die from time to time. But this was different. They had broken into someone’s company and killed the president’s mother in full view. How could this be fine?

The bald man was in a complete panic. The first thought that came to mind was to escape. The moment he started running, his subordinates ran away too.

“Catch them, don’t let a single one get away!”

“Catch them! I’ll give a reward of two million!” Benny yelled frantically.

There were quite a few people in Assex Constructions, and security guards swarmed the area as well. Especially now, considering how so many were causing a ruckus, asking for their wages.

What did a construction company have in abundance? Obviously, it was building materials.

Some people grabbed steel pipes, some grabbed angle irons, some held hammers, and some even grabbed chainsaws.

Hundreds of people surrounded them, Simon's knees went weak, and he wrapped his arms around his head, begging for mercy.

In the CEO's office of Dorothy-Alex Construction, Dorothy was helping Alex wear a security suit when her secretary, Jenny Cassidy, rushed in. "President Assex, something has happened at Assex Construction. The Madame is dead."

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"What?!"

Dorothy and Alex were startled when they heard Jenny's words.

Especially Alex. He thought to himself, 'Could the poison Granny Blackwood administered have been too strong, and it ended up killing her in one shot?'

However, Dorothy was quick to ask, "How did she die?"

"I heard that she was killed on the scene by a gangster. The ringleader is a loan shark who gives out loans at a high-interest rate. Benny borrowed 40 million from them, and somehow, some conflict broke out in his office."

Assex Construction and Dorothy-Alex Construction used to be under the same umbrella, and Jenny still had friends over there. As soon as the incident took place, her friend had immediately called and told her about it.

After Dorothy heard that, she was silent for a long time. Even though the old lady had treated her unjustly and had even wanted to conspire against her entire family, she was still her blood-related grandmother after all.

She had been alive and kicking, being her domineering self just a while ago. Now, in a blink of an eye, her life was extinguished, just like that... She let out a shaky breath as the sadness welled up inside of her.

Alex, on the other hand, felt relieved.

If Granny Blackwood were the one who killed Madam Joanne, he would have certainly felt uneasy. Being beaten to death by a loan shark, however, had nothing to do with him. This could be categorized under the 'reap what you sow' banner, as all evil had its retribution.

Jenny continued, "I heard that the culprit had been caught. Benny offered a reward of two million and caught all of them. He sent them to the authorities on the spot."

"You must be very well connected to get this news," Alex said.

Jenny smiled stiffly. "A lot of people in our company already knew this. It's blown out of control now."

"Hubby, would you like to go see?" Dorothy asked.

Alex considered it for a while before shaking his head. "Not today. We have all been driven out the door by the Assex family. If we were to go over now, it would be messy, and there's no guarantee they won't take their anger out on us. We'll head there tomorrow."

Dorothy hummed in agreement.

The news quickly reached Claire's ears. Instantly, she called Dorothy to confirm the news. Upon receiving confirmation, Claire chuckled loudly. "She deserved it! That old fart should have died a long time ago. She reaped what she sowed and couldn't go on living. Even the gods above wanted her out of here."

The old lady had overwhelmed her for so many years that she didn't even have the space to breathe, and she would be crippled by anxiety the moment she saw her. Adding to the fact that they had been poisoned and even attempted to snatch their company away, Claire had lost all positive feelings toward Madam Joanne for a long time.

She changed the topic and said, "Dorothy, come home now. Bring Alex with you. I need him for something."

"Mother, what devilish things are you up to now?" asked Dorothy.

"What devilish things are you talking about? I simply have something to ask him. Hurry up and come home. Buy some food on your way back. I don't know what happened to this brat Beatrice... Suddenly telling me that she wants to learn how to cook. She's used up all the food in the fridge."

Very quickly, Alex and Dorothy went to the market to buy two big bags of vegetables and meat.

Alex held the bags in one hand, while the other held Dorothy's hand. Their fingers interlocked as if grasping happiness itself.

Wearing a bodyguard's suit and leading a stunning beauty, the couple had attracted quite a few stares.

A lot of them were probably thinking along the lines of "This little bodyguard managed to take a 'Miss Perfect' as his bride and has reached the pinnacle of life!"

"The little bodyguard saved the beautiful lady boss, and she threw herself into his arms.

"That's some dumb luck he got thanks to more prayers he made to his ancestors."

Though they were at the receiving end of the many gazes and thoughts, Alex and Dorothy were at peace. At the same time, in the Assex residence in Senna Port, Claire stared at the unmoving picture on her phone screen, not coming back to herself for a long time.

It was a picture in a news article, and a man's face occupied most of the screen. This person was Lex Gunther. Involving a capital of 30 billion dollars, Thousand Miles Conglomerate was going to start a large-scale lifestyle project in California, one that would affect the structure of its business district.

Claire looked at the face.

She was completely dumbfounded.

With alarms blaring in her chest, her heart only served to beat harder. Only yesterday, she had spat on this person's face.

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She had even said that he was a liar with poor acting skills. She also said that she was Lord Lex Gunther in his face. At that point, she suddenly thought of dying!

Would Lord Gunther kill her?

And thus, the reason she didn't pay much attention even when news of Madam Joanne's death reached her. She only had one thought in her mind, and that was to figure out whether or not the person yesterday really was Lex Gunther, California's underworld king.

When Alex walked through the doors, he immediately saw Lex's face on the TV screen. His eyes flashed. Then, he glanced at Claire, who was clearly shocked and frightened and chuckled.

As expected, when Claire saw Alex, she immediately pointed to the TV screen and asked with a tone of urgency, “Tell me honestly, the person who came to your house to look for you yesterday. Was it him? Lex Gunther from Thousand Miles Conglomerate?”

Dorothy’s expressions were that of great surprise.

What was going on?

Yesterday, she had personally felt that Lord Gunther wasn’t such a reliable person, and when Claire pointed it out, she also believed that he was someone Alex had found to act like him.

This was because she personally never knew who Lex Gunther actually was. Since she had met the man yesterday, the memory of him was still fresh on her mind. Now, compared to the man on the TV screen...

The similarities were uncanny, and they were clearly recognizable. It was the same person, after all.

“Hubby, the person yesterday... Didn’t you get him to pretend to be Lex Gunther?” Dorothy asked in astonishment.

Alex smiled. "Since when did I say he was a fake?"

Claire's eyes widened. "Then, he was... The real Lord Lex Gunther?"

"Completely a hundred percent real."

"Y-You... Why didn't you say so?!"

"I did. You're the one who didn't believe me." Alex replied. He was in a good mood when he saw the expression on her face.

"It's over. I'm done for! I'm finished! Yesterday, I... Not only did I scold him, but I also spat in his face. Oh my god, what have I done? That's California's underworld king. He... He wouldn't rush in with a bunch of people, slice me up and feed my remains to the dogs, would he?" Claire asked, evident desperation clouding her tone.

Alex wanted to scare her, and so he nodded intentionally. "Well, what you said is not entirely impossible. He's Lord Lex, after all, the head of all of California's gangsters."

Thump!

Claire had fallen to the ground on her butt, her legs spread apart in an undignified pose. Her face had gone completely white, and she looked ghastly.

Dorothy was in a more normal state, asking, "How did you meet Lord Gunther? Seeing the way he behaved yesterday, it seems he respects you a lot."

Alex had wanted to say that he had once saved his life and that he was also Waltz's godfather. But when he thought about the unfinished scene in the toilet and the fact that Waltz had always wanted to sleep with him, and how he had gotten out of the predicament with Dorothy about Michelle, he immediately decided to be more tactful.

"I went through the connections I had with the Yowell family. Lord Gunther probably needs to give them some face too."

When Claire heard that, it was as though everything was fine again. She hurriedly got up to her feet.

Dorothy's expressions, on the other hand, fell.

The person that entered her mind was not Michelle Yowell but Cheryl Coney.

Angered, she said, “You just said that nothing was going on between you and that Coney lady or whatever. She’s already helped you so much, saving our family yesterday, but you’ve once again approached the Yowell family. This is an awfully large favor. How are you going to repay it? Paying with your life certainly wouldn’t be enough. I think you really want to use your body to repay them, don’t you?”

“What? That woman from yesterday?”

Claire thought that Alex had a twist of fate and that his fortunes had turned around, seeing as to how even Lord Gunther displayed an attitude of worship towards him. She didn’t expect that it would be from relying on other women. Claire was like a balloon that deflated immediately. Depending on her son-in-law’s mistress to save them was too embarrassing to be even said out.

“Wifey, you’ve misunderstood. Actually, I...”

Halfway through his words, his phone started ringing. He pulled it out to find that it was a call from Azure.

The call connected the moment he accepted it.

“Mr. Alex, Waltz has been injured. You... Could you please hurry to Hell’s Angels?” Azure’s voice came from the other side.

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“What?! Okay, I’ll come right away!”

Alex’s heart sank

Waltz had achieved Mystic-rank after using The Blood Cleansing Technique of hers. She was considered the number one master in the Thousand Miles Conglomerate, but yet she got injured?

Who in the world was her opponent?

After the call ended, Alex immediately said, “Wifey, I have something urgent to attend to, and I need to leave for a bit.”

Having said that, he left in a hurry.

“Hey, where are you going?” Dorothy asked as she chased after him.

“I don’t have time to explain. I’ll tell you later when I come back”

While talking, Alex had already run out of the villa, not even bothered to take the car. How could a car move faster than his two legs?

Heading to a place with no one around, he turned on his lightning attribute Chi. He moved his legs, which immediately turned into thunder and lightning, and he sped away.

He once heard Waltz saying that some of the greater Warriors who could use the Eight Steps of Cicadas, a supreme skill, were faster than the speeding cars on a highway. If they were to participate in the Olympics, their opponents would have been easily left in the dust.

But ancient warriors had their own pride. Who would bother participating in such competitions?

Even if they outran and outperformed the average person, it was still self-exhibition and was a disgrace anyway.

Nonetheless, that sort of speed couldn't be maintained for an extended period. It was fine to run a hundred meters, but any more would be pushing it.

Alex was different, however. The middle and lower of his energy core was filled to the brim with Chi, and it would continue growing and replenishing without pausing for a second. Even if he ran for an hour, it wouldn't be a problem.

Dorothy, who had chased after Alex but failed to catch him, stomped her feet in anger. “He didn’t even take the car. Where the heck is he going? He ran faster than a rabbit!”

Claire had already walked to the door. “I think this b*stard has a guilty conscience and afraid of being found out. I’m sure he’s out there, attracting all sorts of girls and being indecisive about it, and probably have more than a few mistresses, enjoying their company while already having a wife!” she snorted.

“You need to be careful of this kind of person, Dorothy! He’s just unsatisfied now, not being able to sleep with you despite being married. When the day that you really sleep with him comes, he will abandon and cheat on you. You should harden your heart. I think that you’d be better off getting a divorce.”

Dorothy became more upset the more she listened. She replied angrily, “Whatever. That Coney woman has saved our entire family, and even if he’s slept with her, I’ll accept it. I’ll just treat it as repayment for the favor.”

“What? Have you gone nuts?”

Dorothy stomped up the stairs, her footsteps echoing loudly, not wanting to talk anymore.

Alex rushed into Hell's Angels. Several Thousand Miles Conglomerate Warriors were guarding the doors.

When they saw someone rushing towards them like some mad cheetah, they immediately moved to block the doors, intending to guard it to their death. "Halt!"

"Get out of my way!"

Alex brushed the fighter's hand aside with a breeze, and an earth-shattering strand of Chi shot out of it. The few people who collided with it rolled backward immediately, falling scattered on the ground. The few Warriors were shocked and scared out of their wits at the same time.

Such a master coming to Hell's Angels! Could he have come to kill Princess Fleur?

They were all but powerless to stop him.

"Where is Waltz? Bring me to her!" Upon entering the doors, Alex stopped to remove the lightning attribute Chi from his body.

The speed he displayed was like a car that lost its brakes. The moment he slammed into these people, they would suffer most of their bones being broken if they didn't die outright, that is.

“Ah... It's Master Alex!”

The few Warriors who were on the floor immediately heaved a sigh of relief after seeing that it was really Alex.

They had thought it to be an enemy, but it turned out to be one of their own.

Besides, it looked like Lord Alex had become even mightier than before!

“Master Alex, Princess Fleur is inside. I will take you there.”

“Master Alex, you have to avenge Princess Fleur!”

The few Warriors spoke one after the other, repeating themselves. The anxiousness in their eyes was unmistakable.

Alex's expression changed the moment he saw the state they were in. "Is she severely injured?"

One of them hesitated, trying to carve out an answer. "Master Alex, Princess Fleur, she... She..."

"Spit it out!"

"She... Her martial arts have been abolished."

Bang!

Alex stopped in his tracks.

Then, all of a sudden, a murderous aura gushed out. The hard marble floor under his feet made a crackling sound, and inch by inch, it began to split up. Two seconds later, it let out a deafening bang, and a massive, gaping pit appeared.

"What in the world..."

“Crap!”

The few Warriors were stunned, wondering if they were dreaming.

Could martial arts be this powerful?

How shocking!

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Alex was sullen as he said, “Lead the way, quickly.” “Yes, yes, yes. Master Alex, This way please. Princess Fleur is recovering in the ward in the backyard.” One of them said quickly.

Hell’s Angel was very big, it was much bigger than Yowell Manor.

As the base of the king of California’s underworld, of course it had its own healing area and doctors on their payroll.

Alex hurried and walked in, only to find the unconscious Waltz lying on the bed.

At the moment, there was no sign of her usual beautiful, charming face that she usually had. Her entire body was covered in wounds. Her usually devastatingly beautiful face was red and swollen with large bruises, looking no different than a pig's head.

After activating his Third Eye to check Waltz's condition, he was boiling with anger.

As expected, her energy core had been shattered. The cultivation efforts of her inner force of Mystic-rank were lost irrevocably.

"Who hurt our Waltz?"

Alex held Waltz's wrist, carefully checking her pulse and injuries.

He was afraid that just by using the Third Eye, he might miss out on something.

"Mr. Rockefeller, you're here," Azure walked over as he said.

He previously looked confident and at ease, but his demeanor right now was not much better than Waltz. When he came in, he was also on a crutch as his right leg was broken.

Alex frowned, and tried to use the Third Eye to look at Azure's injuries.

Fortunately, Azure's energy core was still intact. The most serious injury on him was his broken leg, but the joints near the knee area had been shattered. If there was no special treatment for him, he would be on crutches for life from now on.

"Who did it?"

"Frank Accardo," Azure replied.

"It's him? Why did he do it?"

"The underworld tournament of the Southern California Business Association will be held soon. This time, it's a bit different than the previous years, and there is a quota of only one placement from each region. Frank wanted to take that place, so he fought against our Thousand Miles Conglomerate... We initially had already won, but then a Japanese came out suddenly with very fierce moves. We had already conceded, but he still severely injured Waltz, and even destroyed her energy core."

Killing intent leaked out from Alex's eyes.

"You guys go out first."

Azure understood, and he bade everyone to leave the room. Alex immediately started to treat Waltz's wounds.

With his witchcrafts, coupled with treatment of the Chi with healing properties, Waltz's internal injuries recovered at a speed that was visible to the naked eyes. However, it was not easy to repair a broken energy core. Waltz let out a pitiful wail as she woke up from her coma.

Her eyes opened, her mouth slumped as she caught sight of Alex. She stretched her hands out.

She wanted a hug!

Alex hesitated for a moment, but in the end, he leaned down.

"Senior, I was beaten up and it hurts so much."

"Yeah."

"You have to avenge me."

“Okay!”

“I... My martial arts have been ruined, what do I do?”

“It’s fine.”

“Huh?”

“Without destruction, there can be no construction. One has to fail to succeed. I can help you recover and make you stronger.”

Waltz hugged him tightly and sniffed. She wiped her tears and nose on his face. “I knew it Senior, you’re the best!”

Alex frowned, wiping away the things on his face. “Then, how are you going to repay me?”

And ten minutes later, Waltz’s condition had been stabilized.

Alex stood up and said, "Rest here, I'll help you get revenge."

Waltz said, "Wait a minute, let me tell you something. The person who beat me up was a bit weird. He seemed to have some sorceries. When he shouted, I got a splitting headache and my mind went blank."

"Oh?" Alex was slightly startled. "Was it like this?"

He condensed his mental power and stared at Waltz.

Waltz immediately grabbed her head and shouted, "Ouch! Yes, that's it, that's it!"

"Japanese, mental power and Frank Accardo. How interesting, I'll go and meet him."

Just at this moment, a phone call came in. At a glance, it was a call from the patriarch of the Patington family, Nathan Patington.

"Mr. Rockefeller, I have arrived in California. I've prepared the medicinal herbs that you wanted."

“Oh? That was fast. Then, hurry and come to Hell’s Angels.”

Alex smiled after the call ended. Just as he wanted to head out to challenge the opponent, his helper had arrived.

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Valtameri Tower was the base camp of Frank Accardo, the CEO of Valtameri Co.

It was similar to Thousand Miles Conglomerate’s Hell’s Angels, it wasn’t a place where any ordinary person could set foot in. Those who could walk into this place, were either high-ranked executives of Valtameri Co. or fighters, or distinguished persons.

A Bentley came to a stop in front of Valtameri Tower at this moment. A man and a woman got out of the car. They were not very old. The young man was Frank’s son, Heath Accardo.

As for the woman, Alex would be extremely surprised if he ever saw her, because she was Vanya Tyler, the one who was still licking the towel bowl in California Plaza yesterday. In the video scene that Alex had seen yesterday, Vanya was lying on the ground with her tongue stretched out and licking the filth of the towel bowl. It was so disgusting that it would make one lose their appetite.

However, today she was actually dressed in splendour, and she looked enchanting. She stood in a proud posture, as though she were a princess.

“You chose the right person to follow, Vanya!” Heath looped his arm around Vanya’s waist, placing a kiss on her lips without restraint. “Let me tell you, those useless weaklings from Thousand Miles Conglomerate will not show their faces from now on. That Princess Fleur whatsoever, she’s been wasted by my father’s subordinates. Even the greatest of the Three Great Chieftains of California’s underworld, Azure Storm also has his leg broken. There will be no such person as Lex Gunther in the underworld in the future.”

“Really? Is Lord Lex dead?” Vanya’s eyes shone. She hated Lex with all her guts.

It was Lord Lex’s order that her entire family had to lick the toilet bowls, to the point that they felt their tongues would fall out.

Then, Thousand Miles Conglomerate abandoned Penelope Fernandez, and even wanted to block off their family, without giving them any way out. This was the reason that they chose to join Valtameri Co. in the end.

Heath had already been interested in Vanya before this. Now that he was under her deliberate seduction, he immediately hooked up with her.

“He’s not dead, but it’s hard to avoid the consequences that he has to pay.”

“The best is let him die without even leaving behind a trace! Also, Mr. Accardo, there’s another person I want you to deal with. If you promise to help me, I’ll let you do whatever you want to me.”

“Who?”

“It’s the brother-in-law of one of my high school classmates. His name is Alex Rockefeller. I want his hands and legs to be broken, and thrown into a cesspit and let him drown in it... And also, I want you to ruin the face of the classmate I just mentioned.”

“Such a ruthless method? But, I like it. I will promise you now! Let’s head into Valtameri Tower and fight 300 rounds after a while, then only we’ll go deal with the two fools,” Heath said as he smiled, then he leaned in for a kiss again. Then, he slightly frowned. “Vanya, why is there a weird smell from your mouth? It stinks, and it smells like the stench in the toilet?”

Vanya’s expression stiffened, and she quickly said, “It... It’s because I ate some stinky tofu.”

“I also like stinky tofu, haha! A beautiful woman who likes stinky tofu, that’s cool!”

And then, he continued kissing her!

The two of them were in front of Valtameri Tower, with no one beside them. The security guards at the entrance saw that it was their young master, so it was obvious they wouldn't do anything to stop them. Anyway, they were already used to common scenes like that.

However, at this moment, a voice suddenly rang out. "Hehe, once you know what brand of stinky tofu she ate, I'm afraid you will be throwing up right now."

The one who spoke was Alex, who just got out of a car beside Heath.

He had just arrived outside Valtameri Tower, with Nathan driving the car. He and Waltz sat in the backseat, as he was channeling Chi to Waltz to recover the injuries on her face. So even when they had reached their destination, he didn't get out of the car for the moment.

Never did he expect to see the show that Vanya and Heath were putting on here. He also heard Vanya's request.

Initially, Alex had almost forgotten such an insignificant person like Vanya, but now she actually wanted Heath to break his limbs and throw him into a cesspit, and even wanted to ruin Beatrice's face. So, he could not just keep silent and do nothing.

Heath, who had been interrupted when he was in the middle of something good, was obviously upset. He turned his head and saw someone who was dressed in a security guard uniform.

He didn't even bother to look carefully at Alex's face, and immediately said in an angry tone, "What kind of sh*t are you, how dare you come here and spout nonsense? Are you tired of living? Do you believe that I'll knock your teeth out?"

Alex smiled. "I don't."

At this moment, Vanya also turned around to take a look. She initially thought it was some small security guard, and dismissed him on the inside. However, after taking a good look at his face, she exclaimed in the next second, "It's you! You b*stard!"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0558

"Who is this idiot? You know him?" Heath said.

"He's the one yesterday... He's the brother-in-law of my classmate I mentioned just now. He's a foolish trash, I don't know what kind of drugs he fed that idiot Lex Gunther. He actually regards this guy as his master." Vanya said.

Alex shook his head, smiling. "Oh, your mouth really is nasty and smelly. Have you yet to digest all the sh*t that you ate yesterday? Or did you lick the toilet bowls so much that your tongue has its smell now? Mr. Accardo, how does the smell of toilet bowl taste? Is it strange?"

Heath was stunned. “What do you mean?”

Vanya exclaimed, “Rockefeller, you’re the one who eats sh*t and licks toilet bowls. Your entire family licks toilet bowls too.”

She was a young and fashionable beauty. How could she let the fact of her licking toilet bowls be spread around?

Where would she put her face in the future?

Alex said, “You just reminded me of something. Oh right, your entire family was indeed licking the toilet bowls yesterday. No matter how much you try to sweep it under the rug, it’s pointless. I have a video as evidence. Do you want to see how a toilet bowl is licked, Mr. Accardo?”

He pulled out his phone and clicked on a video.

Vanya’s face changed drastically, her face full of horror.

Heath was surprised and curious, so he leaned closer to look at the screen. In just a few seconds, he couldn’t take it anymore. It was too disgusting.

Recalling that he was kissing Vanya just now, he immediately felt nauseated.

“You damn stinky tofu!”

Smack!

Heath landed a heavy slap on Vanya’s face.

Barf!

Then, he threw up.

At this time, Waltz and Nathan had already appeared right behind Alex.

“Senior, what’s the matter?” Waltz asked.

Alex chuckled and shook his head. “It’s just two stinky bugs, don’t worry about them... Later, get this woman out of California. Just looking at her is enough to turn my stomach upside down. She’s the daughter of Penelope Fernandez from California Plaza.”

When he put it that way, Waltz immediately understood the meaning behind his words. She snorted coldly. “We just issued the expulsion order yesterday, and today they’ve already hooked up with the young heir of Valtameri. It seems like Penelope Fernandez already has had the intention to be disloyal from the beginning.”

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Sounds of footsteps could be heard.

The security guards at the Valtameri Tower’s entrance, who saw something was going on here and Heath was throwing up, immediately ran over to check on the situation.

In the next second, they were slightly startled after taking a clear look at Waltz, who had recovered most of her facial appearance. One recovered quickly and sneered, “Princess Fleur from Thousand Miles? Didn’t you lose your ability to perform martial arts? How dare you still come here, did you come to die?”

The other guard swept his eyes over Alex and Nathan, with a mocking look on his face. “You’ve found a bodyguard, as well as an old man, for what? Could it be that you are out of your mind after getting beaten up, Waltz? With just these two people, what do you intend to do? To become our watch dogs? Haha!”

Alex watched the entire scene with an indifferent look on his face. Meanwhile, Nathan’s eyes darkened and turned cold, with anger clearly burning in them. After all, Alex was a

grandmaster in his eyes. One shouldn't humiliate or insult a grandmaster, otherwise, he should die!

"How dare you disrespect Mr. Rockefeller! You're looking for death!" Nathan's anger broke through, and he took a step forward and slammed a punch violently into the chest of the fighter who was laughing earlier.

Boom!

The person's chest collapsed instantly, with every rib in his body broken. He was slammed backwards into the car door behind him, deader than dead.

"Ahh!" Vanya screamed like a mad woman.

The eyes of Valtameri's fighters widened in disbelief.

Heath also stopped throwing up. Whatever that had come up into his mouth, he swallowed it back with a quiver.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0559

In broad daylight, a fighter from Valtameri Co. had been killed with a single punch.

Not to mention that an ordinary woman like Vanya couldn't accept it, even Alex couldn't accept it either. He gave a dissatisfied look toward Nathan and said, "Old Nat, don't simply raise a hand and kill someone. We are cultured people after all."

Nathan said in a respectful tone, "Mr. Rockefeller, you're benevolent. But, Grandmas... mustn't be disrespected."

He wanted to say that a grandmaster mustn't be disrespected, but then he recalled that Alex had warned him that he didn't want his identity as a young grandmaster to be revealed.

Alex shook his head. "I am first and foremost, a doctor. Doctors are benevolent, and killing too many will affect my heart."

Nathan nodded. "I understand."

Unexpectedly, the other fighter suddenly made a move against Waltz, because he saw that Nathan wasn't an easy person to be handled.

It was obvious that these people had come to Valtameri Tower with no good intentions.

And so, he closed in on Waltz. As long as he could grab her, he could make the other two behave without causing anymore casualties on their side.

Whoosh!

He tried his best, and reached out his hands to make a grab.

The sound of thunder crashed down.

“You’re looking for death!” Alex was furious, he slammed his hand hard toward the man.

Before the fighter could touch Waltz, Alex’s slap fell hard on his head. The landed blow was filled with a huge amount of hatred, and it also caused vibration with Chi.

Crack!

The fighter felt as though his head had been hit by a car. His body remained unmoved but his head did a one-eighty. If it weren’t for the attached skin on his flesh, his entire head would have kept spinning like a spinning top.

The man was horrified to find that he was looking at his own back.

Then, he fell to the ground in the next second.

Dead!

Nathan took a peek at Alex. 'Iust now you said that we shouldn't simply kill people, but ten seconds later, you just killed a man. You have to keep your words!'

However, Nathan dared not utter a word.

"Ugh. This... he asked for it."

Witnessing Alex had killed another person with just a slap, Vayna felt like she was going out of her mind. Her stomach churned, and then she very quickly threw up.

"Damn! That's too disgusting!"

It was unknown whether it was because the sh*t that she ate yesterday had yet to be digested, the puke that she threw up was unusually smelly. Alex knocked her out with a kick, and also knocked Heath out shortly after.

“Waltz, make a call and have someone deal with this!” Alex said.

The call was quickly made, and the three walked toward Valtameri Tower.

At the same moment, inside Valtameri Tower.

In addition to the big boss, Frank Accardo, several capable subordinates of his, as well as several externally recruited experts, were drinking tea and eating snacks somewhere in the lobby.

Lord Lex was also present but the treatment given to him was not good.

Half of his face was swollen, and there was blood on his mouth and nose. He was strung up on a pole, his feet were not able to touch the ground, and his body swayed with the wind.

“Forgive me for the rough treatment, Lord Lex.”

Frank walked to the front of Lord Lex, and he chuckled softly. “I initially wasn’t interested in the position of the king of California’s underworld. However, among the projects brought out by the Southern California Business Association this time, there’s one I must have. And so, I had to bring you down.”

“I have already given up, and even the title of the king of California’s underworld has been given to you. Can’t you let me go already?” Lord Lex said.

Frank shook his head. “I’m afraid that won’t work! Your goddaughter has injured Mr. Ono’s beloved disciple, and he’s very angry right now. He wants your goddaughter to come over and apologize to his disciple, and serve him for a month. Otherwise, he won’t let you off the hook.”

“B*stard, they lost in the arena, they should pay up what they bet. Having such a bad character as a fighter, aren’t they ashamed of themselves for stepping into the arena ring?” Lord Lex was furious. “Moreover, my Waltz’s martial arts have been ruined, what more do you want?”

“I’m not the one who can decide it.”

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“I’m not the one who can decide it.”

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0560

“Those are all people that you invited over, and you’re saying you don’t get to decide? Frank Accardo, why did I never know that you could be so shameless?” “I really am not the one who can make the decisions. They’re all top notch experts, aren’t I just a small fry compared to them?” Frank took a sip of tea. “Old Lex, don’t be so persistent in going about things in the wrong way. Isn’t it just a goddaughter? Even if she was your woman in private, there’s nothing more to be reluctant in letting go now. If you refuse to cooperate, I’m afraid I can only cut some parts of you and send them over to them.”

“Pooh!” Lex spat out a thick blob of phlegm on Frank’s face. “Motherf*cker, I’m not like you. Waltz is my daughter, don’t you taint her like that. I might as well tell you that my little girl is already taken. Her man is someone you can’t afford to offend. If I’m not mistaken, that master must be on his way here now. You guys just wait and how! in anguish later!”

Slap!

Frank slapped Lord Lex across the face.

“I’ve been treating you nicely, yet you prefer rough treatment. Since you’re not tactful to cooperate with me, don’t blame me for being ruthless then. Whatever crap master, he’ll just die by my hands like others when he comes later.”

“Someone, cut off all the five fingers of Lex Gunther and send them to Hell’s Angels!”

Whoosh!

One of his subordinates beside him pulled out a machete and strode up to Lord Lex.

“Lord Lex, do you want me to cut them off one by one, or in a single stroke?” The man asked as he gestured with his knife.

Lord Lex trembled violently.

It was a lie to say that he wasn't frightened at all. However, he was still considered to be a formidable person after all. So, he bit the bullet and said, “If you have the guts, Frank Accardo, just bring down the knife on my neck. Look at your virtue, you rather become a lapdog for the Japanese, you're such a disappointment”

Frank's face darkened immediately. “Cut them!”

The subordinate raised his hand, with the machete glinting in the light.

Boom!

The lobby door was suddenly blasted open by a huge force, and shattered into pieces. Countless sharp fragments of it shot through the air, a few senior executives of Valtameri screamed in pain as they were stabbed by the fragments.

In an instant, the crowd, who was laughing and looking at Lex like he was a monkey in the zoo earlier, had their expressions changed drastically as they looked toward the entrance.

A beauty, a bodyguard, and an old man.

Uh...

Everyone was stunned. What kind of combination was this?

Shortly after, Frank recognized Waltz, and immediately laughed. "Lord Lex, it seems like your goddaughter is back. Looks like both of you father and daughter are really connected by the heart. She knew that you are suffering here, so she took the initiative to come here and offer her life."

Lord Lex's gaze fell on Alex, who was dressed as a bodyguard, and he immediately breathed a sigh of relief. He thought, 'Oh my god, I was almost scared to death. Waltz really is obedient, she immediately looked for my godson-in-law and brought him here. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to keep my hand!'

"Godfather!"

When Waltz saw Lex tied up, she hurriedly shouted out.

Lord Lex quickly said, "Waltz, don't worry, I'm fine."

"Frank Accardo, let my godfather go immediately," Waltz said.

However, Frank grabbed the machete from his subordinate next to him, placing it next to Lord Lex's neck with a smile on his face. "I really admire your filial piety, Princess Fleur! It's no problem to let your godfather go. Come over here and apologize to Mr. Ono's beloved disciple. Serve him for a month and make him comfortable, then I'll let your godfather go. What do you say?"

"You... How shameless!"

Alex's stone cold eyes fell on Frank. This was the first time that he saw this person.

This person was more powerful than Lord Lex.

Lord Lex was not a fighter, yet he could become the king of the underworld. However, he did not live up to his reputation because he relied on the capabilities of his godson and goddaughter.

On the other hand, Frank Accardo was different. He was originally a fighter. His cultivation level was not low either, he was already at half step to Mystic rank.

Alex turned to Nathan. "Old Nat, I'll have to trouble you to save Waltz's godfather. Can you do it?"

Nathan nodded. "No problem."

Frank with half step to Mystic rank was nothing in his eyes!

He walked directly forward, step by step.

Frank furrowed his brows. "Old man, stop right there, otherwise I'll chop his neck right now."

Nathan rolled his eyes. "You can try it."

Waltz and Lord Lex were both extremely nervous as they watched the scene play out.

At this moment, a middle aged man, who was calmly drinking tea in the lobby earlier, widened his eyes all of a sudden and jumped up violently, running up to Nathan. “Uncle, why... Why are you here?”