

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1441 - 1450**

Alex smiled and said, “You’re pretty good at getting the news. I just got the contract during the day, and you already know about it.”

“What’s good about that?” replied Susan Hunter. “In our line of business, information is the most important thing. Sometimes, even a small piece of information is enough to save lives. But you kid, are obviously William’s son, and you lied about being his brother. Don’t you think I should punish you?”

“You know about that?”

“I had a meal with your mother the other day. Do you think I am blind?”

“Alright, fine. William is indeed my father, and I didn’t do it because I was afraid it would embarrass you. Also, I didn’t want my mother to know of your existence.”

“Okay, this is a matter between adults. I’ll take measures to make sure I don’t trouble you... Tonight, I have an appointment with several tomb raiders who once entered Caesar’s tomb. Come have a chat with us. After they came out from the tomb, they’ve become as meek as sheep, and they definitely don’t want to go back in. It depends on whether you can persuade them and give them what they want.”

“Alright, give me the address!” Alex replied.

“Prosperous Hotel, Room 1208!”

“I’ll head over at 12.”

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At 11.45 that night, Alex drove to the lobby of Prosperous Hotel. Before this, he had learned from Susan that she had found four people. One of them was Darven Mikail, a Southeast Asian

shaman who specialized in venomous insects and poisons. Alex had already met him, so it wouldn't be difficult to win him over. The other was called Kenneth Sunder, nicknamed Magic Hand. He was a miracle thief, light and frivolous in nature.

The third was Freya Mayer, and he was an exorcist. Rumor had it that he was a descendent of the Exorcist Dragons. The last one was one of the Drifters, called Zayne York. Save for Darven. The other three had their own demands. If Alex were unable to satisfy them, this business transaction would definitely be impossible. However, according to what Susan had said, Caesar's tomb was full of traps and danger, and without the help of these experts, they would've never returned from their venture into the tomb.

"Just try your best. Whether they follow us down or not, I will definitely still go. Even if we have to turn over the entire tomb, we still need to know where your father went."

Grant had once said that William's disappearance might be related to Brittany's illness.

But today, Alex had carefully checked over Brittany's physical condition and found her very healthy. What illness did she have? Thus, Grant might have possibly made a mistake.

As he thought about it, he walked into the hotel.

There happened to be a young girl who ran out in a panic, and it looked like she wasn't paying attention to the road ahead of her, bumping headfirst into Alex.

"Oh!"

The girl was young, looking to be about seventeen or eighteen years old. She wore a

purple school uniform, black stockings, and a pair of round-toe leather shoes. She had big, round eyes, decorated by a pair of black-rimmed glasses. She looked nervous and a little flustered. After the bump with Alex, she fell to the ground with a soft wince. Alex was taken aback for a while before quickly pulling her up. "Little one, are you alright? Are you hurt? Why are you in such a hurry? Be a bit more careful next time."

The girl wrapped her arms around Alex's waist. Her voice panicked as she said, "Big brother, help me. Bad guys are chasing me! Can you help me block them off?"

"What? Don't worry. I'm here. You don't have to be afraid anymore!"

"That's great! Big brother, you're a good person. Just help me stop a big bearded guy that comes chasing. You have to help me stop him! Otherwise, he's going to catch me and force me to sleep with him and abuse me a thousand times, even ten thousand

times... Ah! He's here! He's here! Big brother, I'm leaving it to you. You'll be my savior!"

The girl in school uniform sprinted out of the hotel the moment she said that.

Alex saw that a big bearded man really did come running out from the hotel, a fierce look on his face. He moved to block the bearded man subconsciously and said in a cold voice, "Stop right there!"

The big bearded man had come running out from the building, so why would he listen to someone asking him to stop? "F\*ck off!" he growled menacingly.

Chapter 1442

The big bearded man reached out to push Alex away. However, Alex stood motionless at the door, and the bearded man was forced to take a few steps back instead.

The bearded man furrowed his brows. "So, it turns out it's someone who's learned martial arts. No wonder you dare to stand in my way. I don't have time for you right now!"

He seemed anxious to catch up to the girl, and he stopped in his tracks for a moment before turning and leaping high into the air, intending to pass over Alex's head. Looking at the bearded man's skills, he was obviously extraordinary fast, light, and agile on his feet, despite his rough appearance.

It was a pity that he met Alex. Alex was faster than him, but he didn't reach out with his hands to grab him. Instead, Alex used his spiritual power to seize the bearded man from the air, knocking him heavily to the ground. Dealing with this kind of trash that had impure intentions towards underage girls... Alex didn't hold back at all. If he didn't need to consider the consequences, the bearded man would've been dead already.

"What's going on? What are you doing?"

"Hey, how can you beat up a person?! Sir, are you alright?"

The security and service staff of the hotel rushed over when they saw the commotion at the entrance.

Alex said, "This guy wanted to force himself on an underage girl. She has run out of the hotel, but he still doesn't want to let go of her. This piece of trash, think I can't kill you right here? Hurry up and call the police and arrest this guy. Maybe he even has a murder case on his back!"

When the service staff heard this, he immediately took out his phone to call the police.

“Are you f\*cking sick in the head? Since when did I force an underage girl to sleep with

me?!” the bearded man angrily defended himself,

“I saw everything,” Alex said. “I believe security also saw the girl that ran out just now,

right?”

“F\*cking hell... That was my daughter! I was chasing after my daughter!”

“You b\*stard! My daughter ran out alone. If something happens to her, I’m going to kill

you!”

“Err...” Alex was stunned.

Just then, he saw Susan coming out of the hotel, talking while she walked. “Kenneth,

did you manage to catch up to your daughter? I think you’re getting real old. You can’t

even keep up with a teenage girl.”

“D\*mn! if this crazy idiot didn’t pop up all of a sudden, how would it be possible that I

didn’t catch her?”

“Alex?!”

Susan had just caught sight of Alex standing by Kenneth’s side.

With Susan’s testimony, Alex found that he had really misunderstood the bearded

man... But, how was he supposed to know that a seventeen or eighteen year old

teenage girl be so good at deceiving others? Even a master of the Third Eye like him

couldn’t detect that she had been lying.

Once Alex said his piece, Susan smiled and said, “Kenneth, what are you so worried

about? Your daughter is one strange girl. Who could kidnap her? It’ll be considered

great if she wasn’t the one going around kidnapping people.”

The bearded man proudly said, “True! Gotta see whose daughter she is, after all.”

He then fixed his eyes on Alex. "This is William's son? The father is so awesome. Now, why is his son is like a fool? Even a high school student could fool you." Alex touched his nose, looking slightly embarrassed. At that moment, a woman's scream came from the front.

The moment the bearded man heard it, his face changed. "It's Wendy!" At that, he rushed out immediately. Alex and Susan followed after him and soon came upon the girl Alex had seen just now. It was just that, currently, she was being strangled by a mysterious force. Her body was suspended in the air, and she was struggling non-stop. As for Kenneth, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't help her. Alex shook his head. "Little girl, do you know what this is called? There's a saying that goes, 'He who never wrongs anyone fears not the knock in the night'! Maiko, let her down!"

Chapter 1443

It turned out that Maiko Chiba was the one holding the girl's neck!

And at the girl's feet, something had fallen out. It was the Stake of Exorcism! Alex signaled with his hand, and the Stake of Exorcism flew back to him, returning to the small pouch around his waist. When the girl bumped into Alex and hugged him, she must have also taken the chance to pocket his possessions. Alex hadn't realized it at all. It just went to show how masterful her stealing technique really was. It was a pity she stole the wrong thing, though. Of all the things she could take, she stole the gloomy Stake of Exorcism and even let Maiko out from inside. Thud! The young girl fell to the ground on her butt, her hand covering her neck as she gasped

for breath. Only horror was written across her face. Susan naturally had clairvoyant Eyes, so she could obviously see Maiko Chiba, but she was even more surprised at her identity... A powerful female ghost-general who heeded Alex's command. Even William didn't have such a ghost servant!

"This... This is a female ghost under you?" Susan asked Alex, her eyes training Maiko cautiously.

"You can say so," Alex replied.

"A ghost general?" asked Susan.

"You can even see her strength?"

"It'll be better if you put her away quickly. Freya Mayer from the Exorcist Dragons has

arrived, and she's quite sensitive to ghosts and spiritual bodies. She also gets very

disgusted with those who have ghosts under their control. If Freya were to see Maiko,

she'd definitely go after her," Susan said.

"Having a ghost under you is not the right way, and you can get into trouble before you

know it. Heed my advice, and let her cross over!"

"Baka!"

Hearing Susan asking Alex to send her off into the beyond, how could Maiko not get angry?

When Susan heard that, she said, "And it's a Japanese female ghost?!"

Meanwhile, the bearded man, Kenneth, and his daughter, Wendy, stood to the side.

They were obviously nervous because they couldn't see Maiko. This was especially true

for Wendy, who had almost been strangled to death by the female ghost.

She had been handed down techniques taught by her father when she was very young

and learned many astonishing thievery techniques. Her face would give nothing away when she lied, but she had very little knowledge about ghosts and the likes of them.

A seventeen year old high school girl... How could she not be scared? Alex said, "Maiko, go back in first. Rest assured, I won't make you cross over."

Maiko snorted at Susan. She was just about to return into the Stake of Exorcism when a

woman's voice suddenly came from the air above the hotel.

"You want to leave now? It's too late!"

The moment the voice fell, a woman dressed in white descended from the sky.

Boom!

The woman fell to the ground.

She looked young, about twenty six or seven, and her pretty face upheld a frosty expression.

She lashed out and flung off the Stake of Exorcism in Alex's hands with a slap, and he

could feel an additional layer of strange energy on the stake, one equivalent to being sealed.

With this, it would be difficult for Maiko to enter the Stake of Exorcism.

As soon as Maiko approached the stake, a burst of energy exploded, which made her

exclaim in pain, causing her to retreat in a hurry.

The woman who had fallen from the sky was Freya Mayer.

She glanced at Maiko coldly, seemingly not in a hurry to deal with her.

Freya turned her

cold eyes towards Alex and snorted. "Susan, this is William's son? The father is heroic,

but the son is a b\*stard. How low he must've fallen, to the point he has a female ghost

under his command. With this sort of trash, going to Caesar's tomb is equivalent to



entering our own death!”  
Susan gently pursed her lips.  
Chapter 1444

No matter what it was, Alex was still William’s son, and William was her man, which meant she was basically Alex’s mother. So, it was obvious that Susan felt the need to defend him.

“Freya, saying that makes you truly arbitrary. Even though Alex raised a Japanese female general ghost, you can’t slander him like that. He’s very determined.”

“So what?! ” Freya sneered. “Look at him, he looks undisciplined and is sluggish from head to toe. And he doesn’t even have a cultivation base. He’s a mere mortal, and if we follow him into the tomb, we’d be dead before we even get inside! He’s incapable, and he’s raising a female ghost? Hmph, the fact that this female ghost has yet eaten him, I’m afraid it has other plans in store for him!”

The woman made no secret of the contempt she felt, boldly displaying it on her face.

To her, it was as though Alex was but a lump of mud on the ground. She extended her hand and said, “Give me the artifact in your hand. Leaving it in your hands is a waste of resources! For William’s sake, I won’t trouble you any longer, and I’ll even deal with this ghost general for you for free. Consider it as saving your life! As for looking for clues of your father in the tomb, you’d be better off giving up that intention. You won’t have the Chance to in your entire life.” Kenneth opened his mouth, but nothing came out in the end. Caught by Alex when he was midair, he now knew that Alex’s cultivation in martial arts

was definitely at a high level. He was perhaps even a Grandmaster... But now, it would

be ridiculous to think as such. How could there be such a young Grandmaster? It was

most likely the female ghost who had done it.

"If you want the Stake of Exorcism in my hands, let's see if you can take it from me,"

Alex said calmly.

"Hmph! Do you think a ghost general can stand up to me? If she dares to come out, I

will wipe her out with a single finger!" Once Freya was done speaking, she rushed

forward with a vigorous step, reaching out to take a swipe at the Stake of Exorcism.

In her mind, Alex was a weak chicken with no cultivation base. To grab the Stake of

Exorcism was child's play.

Alex shook his hand, however, and Freya realized that not only did she fail to grab it, but

Alex had even dodged her.

"Too slow!" Alex chuckled.

"What? He managed to dodge it?!"

Freya was stunned for a moment, but when she saw Alex's expression, blinding rage

coursed through her veins, and she lashed out once again.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

"Too slow!"

"Really slow!"

"You're still too slow! Tsk, tsk... Woman, you sure boast a lot, but your strength is still

not good enough. Your speed is nowhere as fast as that little high school girl. If this is

really your strength, you'll never get the Stake of Exorcism! You can also forget about

taking my ghost servant away." Alex dodged Freya's four consecutive grabs with a

relaxed and casual stance, constant sarcasm spilling from his mouth, returning all the aggrieved points she had pointed out about him. Freya was shocked. She couldn't understand. Alex obviously didn't look like he had any cultivation base. How could he have moved at such high speed? However, his words embarrassed her deeply, causing her fury to reach its peak. If she didn't teach Alex a lesson, it would be an embarrassment to the Exorcist Dragons. Her face changed, and she prepared to launch her ultimate move. "May all those who preside over warriors be my vanguard!" Alex watched as she yelled the words, forming seals with both of her hands. All nine seals were now completed.

Susan frowned, a little worried. "Alex, this is the Nine Symbol Incantation of the Exorcist Dragons. It's unbeatable! You should retreat! " Freya sneered. "Wanting to retreat now? It's too late!" The twelve marks on her hands blasted toward Alex's body. For an instant, Alex felt a strange energy falling on his body... It was a type of sealing technique several times more advanced and powerful than the one she threw on the Stake of Exorcism. The energy seemed to be able to restrain his body, rendering him unable to move. His limbs became extremely stiff, as though solidified by glue.

Chapter 1445

And so, Freya Mayer stopped. With a contemptuous gaze, she said, "I was just testing out your reaction. Although you have good speed, it's a pity you're just an ordinary person in the end. You're way behind your father! Taking the Stake of Exorcism from you will only benefit you. There are no cons in doing that. Consider it as me keeping it

safe for you. Once you have the same achievements as your father, you can come and take it back from me.”

As she spoke, she reached out to take the Stake of Exorcism from Alex’s hands. She didn’t expect that in the next second, Alex would move.

Not only did he avoid her hands, but he also grabbed her wrist. “It’ll be better if I keep it safe myself! Your Nine Symbol Incantation is useless towards me!” he snapped.

“What?! How is that possible?!” gasped an astounded Freya.

She had already brought out the most potent technique, and that was the Nine Symbol

Incantation that she had cast. She had actually held back and used only 30% of her

strength, afraid that Alex wouldn’t be able to bear the blow and die.

30%, however, was already powerful enough!

Unexpectedly, it was completely useless!

More importantly, Alex was grabbing her wrist right now. It felt as though it was clamped

in a vice grip, and she was unable to shake it off.

Freya was infuriated.

Rage burned through her body as she yelled, “Let go!”

A burst of bloodline power came forth from her wrist, and she exerted 50% of her power.

Despite all that, however, she didn’t expect Alex to be still holding onto her wrist.

“Let go of me!” This time, she exerted 80% of her power.

However, it was still useless.

Freya finally panicked and thought to herself, ‘What kind of monster is this guy? Even

after I used 80% of my bloodline power, the power of the dragon, I still can’t get him to

let go of me?! How much power does he actually have in his hands?!’

Then, what if she used all her power?

She was about to try again, but Alex didn’t give her another chance.

He grasped her wrist tightly, then violently tugged and twisted it. Freya's body was thrown into the air by an obscene force. She flew through the air, her back hitting the wall nearby with a sickening boom.

"D\*mn it!"

Freya's back ached and hurt badly, but how could she accept defeat like that?

She instantly turned around, slamming her leg against the wall to push off, using the

momentum to propel herself high in the air, her leg raised.

But in the end, a hand fell on her thigh, causing her entire body was pinned up against

the wall. She was unable to move.

Alex's pressed his body tightly against her as he whispered, "Woman wearing a skirt..."

It's getting chilly. Be careful not to catch a cold!"

"Hahaha!"

Right about then, hysterical laughter could be heard coming from the entrance of the hotel.

Two men walked out from there. The older one was Darven Mikhail, while the other

looked to be in his forties. He was tall and had long rectangle baggage strapped to his

back. He was also dressed like a salesman from decades ago.

The laughter came from the one who looked like a salesman.

Darven said, "I told you so, that Lady Mayer may not be able to get the upper hand on

Alex. As the saying goes, with a distinguished father, the son is sure to do well too. How

can Master William's son be any worse than him? Do you believe it now, Zayne?"

It turned out that this was the fourth person Susan had mentioned, one of the Drifters,

Zayne York!

Freya was wearing a skirt, and because of her agitated and hurried state just now, she had opened her legs wide, almost doing a split. It didn't even cross her mind that she was wearing a skirt until Alex grabbed her thigh and pressed her against the wall. If one didn't take a good look, it would appear as though Alex was doing something inappropriate toward her. Embarrassed and frustrated, she nearly blew her top.

Chapter 1446

"Let go of me!" Freya Mayer shouted angrily. This was just too embarrassing!

The place where Alex had grabbed was her inner thigh, and once her skirt had fallen back in place, his hand was directly on her flesh. The fiery sensation from his touch was extremely uncomfortable.

"The Exorcist Dragons, right?" Alex asked. "There's indeed potential in your bloodline, but it's unfortunate that you probably had an incompletely cured illness when you were young. Your blood vessels didn't completely form, and got stuck in a bottleneck... Anyway, because you're ill, you can't match up to me. I guess it'll be better if I keep the Stake of Exorcism safe." Having said that, he released Freya. After that, he condensed some spiritual power of thunder in his right hand and lightly grasped the Stake of Exorcism, a crackling sound echoed, and the seal Freya had placed on it was forcefully removed. He waved his hand, and Maiko plunged into it, disappearing from sight. Seeing the method he had used, Freya was even more shocked. But because she had just been humiliated and was feeling furious, she grabbed a stick

from god-knows-where and was ready to attack once again.

“Do you want your disease to be cured?” Alex quickly chipped in. “ I can cure it!”

“ ... ”

Freya halted in her tracks instantly. “Are you sure?”

“Of course,” Alex replied with ease.

“Then tell me, what’s the situation with my illness?”

“Are you testing me? It’s not something that simple. You were young when you had a fright, and you fell into water and drowned. You were underwater for a good while. Your brain was deprived of oxygen for too long, and something went wrong. To put it bluntly, water got into your brain, and you lost your mind.”

As soon as Alex said this, Kenneth immediately burst out in laughter. Curiosity and admiration filled the look he was giving Alex, and he said in a low voice,

“He’s so powerful that even Sister Freya will never be his opponent in whichever aspect.”

Freya was about to go mad with anger. “You’re saying I’ve lost my mind?! I think you’re the one who’s lost his mind!”

“What I mean to say is that your brain was soaked in water! Was I right?”

“Hmph! Susan also knows about this incident when I was young, and since she’s your pseudo-mother, of course, it’s unsurprising that you know.”

“Then, I’ll continue. Because your brain was immersed in water, it damaged part of your bloodline activation. Even though you have the bloodline of the Exorcist Dragon, it’s a pity that the part you can’t activate has now become a hindrance. Not only are you unable to advance your cultivation base, but you can only use one-third of your

bloodline's abilities. Plus, the blood vessels have formed sediment in your energy core and have blocked off your meridians. You also have very serious dysmenorrhea and irregular menstruation cycles. It often comes only every few months, accompanied by endocrine disorders, constipation, and smelly feet problems..."

"Stop! Shut up!" Freya yelled, almost hysterical. She was still a twenty seven year old woman and had an image to uphold. Even though everything Alex had said was accurate, how could she continue to listen in front of so many people?

At that moment, everyone's gaze was on her feet, as though verifying if she really had constipation and stinky feet.

Alex waved his hand. "I said all these just to inform you that I can cure your illness."

Freya glared at him fiercely, but three seconds later, she said, "Fine. I promise to go to the grave with you, but you need to treat me."

Kenneth was surprised when he heard this. "Sister Freya, do you really have constipation and foot odor?"

Freya rebuked him angrily, "If you don't speak, no one will think that you're dumb."

Kenneth stuck out his tongue. "So, it's true!"

Five minutes later, in room 1208.

Alex and Susan were going down into the tomb for sure. Now, Freya too added to their ranks, while Darven stated on the spot, "My life was saved by Master William. I will have to go into the grave one day anyway. Through this, at least I can return the life he saved."

Wendy pushed her father, trying to get him also to agree quickly.

Kenneth snorted coldly. "You came here on your own. I haven't settled that matter with



you yet. Do you think this is a game? You can lose your life anytime!”

Then, he turned to Alex and said, “I heard that you could cure cancer?”  
Chapter 1447

When Kenneth Sunder said that, almost everyone turned to look at Alex. Surprise,

doubt, and disbelief crossed their faces.

In popular belief, cancer is a terminal illness, a horrible disease that could equate to

death. Although modern medicine had many cancer treatments, the chance for relapse

was still high.

In the middle and late stages, and especially in the final stages, it was equivalent to a

death sentence.

‘Alex could cure cancer?’

The people present couldn’t believe it, not even Susan. However, Alex smiled. “The

information you have is quite extensive, Mr. Sunder. ”

Kenneth replied, “I’m acquainted with the housekeeper of Alaska’s Larsen family,

Nickolas Dryer.”

Kenneth couldn’t believe it at first either. Even though he knew that Alex was the

grandson of the Divine Constabulary’s president, he didn’t believe that he could really

cure cancer... Even William Rockefeller, who had a god-like existence, lacked the

capability to do it.

However, now, Alex had just listed all of Freya’s problems in one breath and even said

that it could be completely cured. He was looking forward to seeing it a little.

Alex nodded, and it felt like he had seen the light at the end of a dark tunnel. Kenneth

exclaimed in surprise, "So, you can really treat cancer? Even if it's advanced?"

"As long as it's not to the point that the body has decayed or anything like that, it shouldn't be a big problem."

Then, Kenneth mentioned that his wife had larynx cancer, which was approaching an advanced stage. Although it had taken a lot of money to treat her, the effects from the treatments were minimal, and the doctors had few solutions left to offer.

"Young Master Alex," Kenneth said. "As long as you can cure my wife's cancer, I will follow you down into Caesar's tomb. Even if I die, it will be worth my life!"

Alex furrowed his brows and said nothing.

"What is it?" Kenneth asked.

"Was all that talk just empty words? In fact, there isn't anything you can do about cancer."

Wendy had also started to get nervous.

When she had heard that Alex really could cure cancer, she was elated, but if it all

turned out to be wasted effort, then it would all be simply too disappointing. Thinking the

same thing, Freya frowned as well. Could it be that Alex only knew how to talk and that

he was actually powerless when it came to the illness?

At that moment, however, Alex shook his head. "I heard that you're a miracle thief,

nicknamed Magic Hand, and there is nothing you can't steal. But now, I'm thinking that

after I go into the tomb, you won't be much help to me."

Kenneth jumped up immediately.

This was not a question of treating his wife. It was a doubt of his abilities, basically

trampling on him. "Bullsh\*t, how can I be useless? Do you know how many mechanisms

there are in that tomb? How many traps? Some tombs are even locked behind extremely complicated mechanisms. You might open the door without me, but can you get the treasure inside?"

Alex calmly replied, "I'm not interested in any of that treasure. I just want to find clues to my father's whereabouts, to know which direction he headed."

Susan said, "Alex, Mr. Kenneth has powerful abilities. There are indeed many mechanisms in Caesar's tomb, not to mention the fact that some tombs may look normal but have sophisticated locks in them. Without Mr. Kenneth, we may very well not get in."

"Alright, we'll count you in then!" Alex said as he looked at Kenneth. "I just don't want you to die in vain. You're not alone, after all, and you have such a lovely daughter! How about this. Go and bring your wife here, and I'll treat her right away. Don't worry. She'll be healed quickly, and when the time comes, you won't be distracted."

"Okay!"

"So, what about you? What request does Mr. York have?" Alex asked, finally turning to Zayne.

"I have to say that although the clothing the middle-aged man wore was inconsistent with the era they were in, he was tall and had attractive features. He turned out to be quite the handsome old man."

Alex could see that this person had a deep martial arts cultivation base, and he had to be at least an advanced-Earth expert. There was another strange bloodline fluctuation

in his body, so he was obviously a talented person with an innate  
bloodline.

Chapter 1448

Zayne York clasped his fist and said to Alex, "I want someone from  
Young Master Alex."

"A person?" Alex was stunned. "Who?"

"Quincy Zoppins!"

Alex couldn't remember who it was at that moment, and it was Susan  
who had to

remind him that Quincy had been nicknamed Clown and that he was  
among those who

returned safely from the tomb with William. However, because he had  
been reselling

some cultural relics, he got arrested by people from the Divine  
Constabulary.

Now, Alex recalled who it was.

Clown had tried to kidnap Zendaya, dragging her to sea on a boat, only  
to have Alex

abolish his cultivation base and throw him to the Divine Constabulary for  
interrogation.

Looking at Zayne's expressions, it was possible that he didn't know that  
Clown's

imprisonment was related to Alex.

Alex was calm as he asked, "What is the relationship between Clown and  
yourself, Mr.

York?"

Zayne replied, "He is my junior. We studied under the same master. I  
learned the ways

of the Drifters while he learned the ways of the Abstracts."

"Ah, so it's like that. But, it's not easy to get people out of the Divine  
Constabulary's

prison."

"That's why it'll all depend on Young Master Alex's abilities. If you can't  
even do this,

then how could we dare hand over our lives to your hands and descend  
into the tomb

with you?"

Alex studied him deeply.

The man gave him a feeling of profound mystery. However, to enter a magical mausoleum like Caesar's Tomb, and the fact that there was a key in there that could open the door to another universe, which by itself was naturally extraordinary, he would need the talents these people had.

The ones too mediocre would only serve to drag him down if they followed him. They would be better off if they didn't follow him at all.

"Alright, I agree. You can wait for news from me, Mr. York. But, I can be honest with you now. Your junior's cultivation base has been abolished, and the one who did it was me."

"What?!"

Zayne stood up at once, the aura around his body rising aggressively as a burst of bloodline energy poured out, pushing against Alex.

He was actually a half-stepped Grandmaster and had hidden his real strength. And, this was his strength without taking into consideration his innate bloodline.

However, Alex didn't feel the slightest discomfort under the pressure. He sat calmly and relaxed in the chair. He was also holding a cup of tea, drinking slowly from it.

Even the water in the teacup didn't ripple.

He said calmly, "Don't be so surprised. That junior of yours was behaving badly, wanting to kidnap my wife to steal her mental power. The fact that I didn't kill him should be considered as kindness beyond the law."

Zayne gave him a deep look, the trembling in his heart way more severe than on his

face. Most people would have been forced to their knees from the pressure of his aura, but not only had Alex withstood it, but he still maintained his relaxed posture, as though it was nothing. It proved that Alex's strength was far beyond his own, and that was an unfathomable thought.

Zayne sighed. "My junior does indeed need to go to the extreme." Alex nodded- "But there's also no need for you to despair. An abolished energy core is nothing to me, and I can help him recover. The most important point here is to prove that you can indeed help me. Otherwise, I can still take back his cultivation."

Zayne nodded. " I promise."

Alex hummed in agreement, then looked at the time. Half an hour or so had passed since they started, so he pointed toward Freya and said, "Since we have, I'll help you solve that issue with your brain. But, this needs to be done in the bathtub. Do you mind if the others watch from the side?"

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Treating her in the bathtub while everyone else was watching? It wouldn't happen unless Freya were truly out of her mind. In the end, Susan took the lead and left first, while the others followed after. Because everything that needed to be discussed had been done, the next stage was implementing their plans. There wasn't anything important that required them to stay any longer. However, Alex had some last words. The Sky Tower project had been won, and the Thousand Miles Conglomerate would build the construction site as soon as possible, as fast as seven days, or as slow as half a month. Before entering the tomb, they still needed to get together to discuss the

details.

Once they had all left, Alex pointed to the bathroom door and said to Freya, "You can go

in and lie in the bathtub first. Remember to take off your clothes."

"What? Take off my clothes? What do you take me for?" Freya jumped up immediately.

"Don't think I don't know your nasty thoughts. You just want to take advantage of a

woman. Forget it! At most, I just don't need to get treated."

The corner of Alex's lips curled up slightly. "It's up to you. There's only this one chance

anyway. Next time, if you come looking for me to help, I won't necessarily help you.

Because, once your residual blood has solidified, I can't do anything... Oh, by the way, I

forgot to say one more thing. It's impossible for you to get pregnant in this state."

Once he finished talking, he glanced at her. Seeing how she didn't react, he turned

around to leave.

"Wait!" Freya opened her mouth immediately, a fierce glare aimed at him. "I'll go!"

"You should have a better attitude," Alex said. "You're the one begging me for treatment

right now, but you make it sound as though I'm the one begging you for it. Think about

it, if you went for surgery to enlarge your breasts, wouldn't you also need to take off

your clothes?"

Freya's breasts bounced a little. "I don't need breast enlargement."

"It was just an example."

"Hmph!"

Freya walked into the bathroom and shut the door with a loud slam.

Soon, there was a

splash and the sound of running water. After a while, she shouted from inside, "Okay,

you can come in now.”

Alex pushed open the door and was greeted with the scene of a gorgeous woman in the bathtub. His eyes widened, and his breath seemed to stop for a moment, shocked by

what he was seeing in front of him.

If an ordinary person had a hormonal imbalance, they would probably have a face full of

acne. Their skin would also be rough and carry a dark yellowish hue.

However, perhaps

it was because the blood of the Exorcist Dragons ran in Freya’s veins that such things

did not happen to her. Instead, her skin was smooth and fair, and it looked like it could

crack from a gust of wind.

And those long legs soaked in water were just amazing.

“Hey, have you seen enough? Can you start the treatment?” Freya was completely

naked right now, in front of a man she had just met. She felt incredibly embarrassed and

felt like fainting.

“Uh... Didn’t I make it clear just now?” Alex said.

Freya wrapped both arms around her essential parts. “What didn’t you make clear just

now?”

“When I said to take off your clothes,” Alex replied.

Freya was furious. “Are you blind? Am I wearing anything right now?!”

“But, you’re not even wearing your pants,” Alex said.

“What’s up with that?”

Freya was stunned.

Three seconds later, the realization dawned on her. She had misunderstood his words,

and had thought she needed to take everything off...

“B\*stard, you’re the one who didn’t say it clearly! You should have made it clear that I

didn’t need to take my pants off!”



The woman was so angry. She started splashing Alex with water. "Hurry up, bring me my pants."

In order to avoid her clothes from getting wet, she had taken them off and placed them on the sink, with a towel underneath them. The piece of garment on the top was obviously her most personal one.

Alex furrowed his brows. "Or, let me get you a towel instead, so you don't have to get your clothes wet."

Freya thought that it made sense and agreed. "Hurry it up, then."

Alex went to the towel rack to grab a tower, but he didn't expect when he turned, his feet would slip, and he fell into the bathtub.

Thud!

Splash!

## Chapter 1450

"..."

"Ohhh, Rockefeller, I'm really going to kill you!"

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By the time Alex came out of the hotel, it was already three in the morning. He was

exhausted, and all his clothes were wet.

Several of the hotel receptionists gave him weird looks, with lots of sympathy in their

eyes. Most of them thought that he was the kind specializing in servicing women.

After he left, the few of them started up a discussion.

"Guess how many he had served today?"

"I'm guessing at least four."

"Impossible. Look at his body. How can he take four? He can probably take two at most!"

"How despicable! Of all the things to do, he had to choose this line."

Naturally, these words could not escape Alex's ears, but he wasn't the slightest bit bothered when faced with such remarks from the ordinary person. He was exhausted right now, but he had also learned that the bloodline of the Exorcist Dragons was powerful. If it weren't because of the significant improvement in his own cultivation, there really wouldn't have been any way to activate the remaining bloodline powers in Freya's body.

At the same time, Freya was running through the Nine Symbols Incantation and found that her strength had greatly increased. The bottleneck she had been suffering from before had broken through too. The place that had been blocked off had now been unblocked, and the root of the illness left behind from the drowning in her childhood had also been completely eradicated.

"Hahaha! Hahaha!"

She lay in the bathtub, letting out two loud laughs. "This son of William... He really is quite capable after all. Hmph, but making me lose so much face. Just wait, I'll definitely pay him back."

Thinking about how she had broken through the fifth stage of Dragon Blood Log, Freya immediately pulled out her phone to tell her mother the good news. "Mom!"

A smooth, lazy voice came from the other end. "You're really my daughter... Waking me up in the middle of the night. Don't you know your mother has insomnia? If I can't get my beauty sleep, are you going to compensate me?"

"Mom, my illness has been cured."

"What illness? Your insanity?"

"Not the insanity, the flooding in my brain."

“Your brain flooding is not insanity? Okay, stop talking nonsense. I want to go back to sleep.”

Freya hurriedly said, “Mom, what I just said is the truth. I had the problem when I drowned as a child, where my brain submerged underwater for at least ten minutes. I’ve

broken through to the fifth stage of Dragon Blood Log now. My illness is completely

healed, and I... I can have children in the future.”

“Oh, my daughter! Your father said that you would meet your destined man on your

journey this time, one who would help you solve your bottleneck. This stinky fortune

teller still has it in him, I see. So, hurry up and bring your destined man home, and let

me meet him.”

Freya’s face froze. “What destined man? He’s just a rascal.”

She hung up the call after that.

Freya recalled the process of the treatment that Alex had given her before this and

couldn’t help but cup her face with her hands as it flushed from embarrassment. She

muttered to herself, “It’s actually... William’s son. I used to think it was William!”

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The next day, at Long Beach Cancer Hospital.

This was the most luxurious and reputable hospital in Long Beach, along with the best

medical team. An ordinary person couldn’t afford such a place. Even if no treatment

were to be needed, one night’s stay at the hospital would cost 3,000 dollars.

Coupled with the various physical therapies, treatments, and so on, paying up to tens of

thousands a day wasn't unheard of, and there were no limits as to how high the cost could go.  
Kenneth Sunder's wife lived here.  
Kenneth Sunder, known as the thief who would never walk away empty handed, and there was nothing that he couldn't steal, wasn't worried about the medical bills since the accumulated wealth he had was astronomical. Everything he used had to be the best, and that was why the hospital's deal practically treated him as his blood father, or rather, his financial daddy.  
But today, the dean was having a major headache.  
It was because this expansive financial daddy of his wanted to abandon him.  
Kenneth actually wanted to discharge his wife from the hospital.

"Mr. Sunder, I hope that you will consider this carefully. Our hospital has better authority in terms of tumors and cancer in the country. You can't find another professional hospital that is as good as ours. Nothing good will come out of discharging your wife!"  
"Bullsh\*t," Kenneth spat. "Your 'authoritative experts' have been treating her for half a year, and after I've spent several hundred million, her cancer has still advanced to the final stage. What do I still need you for? Enough! I've found a true miracle doctor, one who can treat the root of my wife's cancer. Hurry up and process the discharge from the hospital, or I'll destroy it. Believe it or not?"