

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1321

Very soon, Aunt Rockefeller saw Hayley Hanson.

When she saw Hayley's appearance, she said, "This girl is really pretty, is she really a high school classmate of yours? She's your high school girlfriend, right?"

"No," Alex replied.

"If she's not, why are you so anxious?"

"We're just a bit close. Now that she's become like, it's just too pitiful."

Aunt Rockefeller nodded. "It's indeed really pitiful."

As she said that, she reached out to touch the location of Helen's heart. After a while, she said, "A curse has entered her heart indeed! I've never seen such a curse before. It doesn't rely on the help from foreign objects, so it must have come from the mother's womb. Rather than a curse, I'd say it's more like a seal."

Alex was stunned.

He had checked many times, but he could not see through this problem. Of course, there was a difference between men and women. He did not press his hand against Helen's chest to feel it thoroughly.

He was still in front of Maya and Anna at that time. If he were to do that, he would have been easily regarded as a pervert.

“What is it sealing?”

Aunt Rockefeller said, “I don’t know either. But, it should be something unusual! The identity of your highschool classmate is definitely not simple!”

Alex shook his head. “I’m not very clear about that as well. I just accidentally found out a few days ago that her father was a Blood Cult worshipper. He was killed by me in the end because he wanted to harm Maya. But, when I investigated his home, only then did I discover that there’s such a blood pool underground, and found her too.”

“Do you feel guilty?”

“Perhaps! Everything her father did seemed that he just wanted to save her. And, she used to help me a lot...”

Aunt Rockefeller reached out her hand to touch his hair. She lightly smiled as she said, “What a good kid. Come here, I’ll give you a hug!”

As she said that, she took Alex into her arms. His face was smashed right into her ample bosom.

Alex was almost smothered to death.

“Cough, cough! Aunt, pay attention to the consequences a bit!”

Aunt Rockefeller didn't care about that at all. “What are you afraid of? There's no one else here!”

Alex was speechless in an instant ‘Does that mean you can do anything just because nobody is around?’

At this moment, Aunt Rockefeller let him go and said, “I'll help you take note about the matter of the Blood Curse. If we're talking about dispelling a curse, Maiko Sect would be the best in America, but I don't know if this sect is still around! I'll go and find out about it another day. By the way, has there been any progress regarding your father's matter?”

Alex thought for a while before saying, “Do you know about Caesar's tomb?”

In the past, Alex did not bring up this matter because he was still in doubt of Aunt Rockefeller's purpose. However, after experiencing a lot of things by now, it was enough to prove that she wasn't a bad person. Hence, Alex finally brought it up.

“Is it related to your father?”

“That's right. There's evidence that the last place my dad appeared was in Caesar's tomb.”

“The last place? Which ‘last’ was this? After your dad disappeared?”

“Yes!”

“Then, let’s hurry up and go see the tomb right away!”

Alex shook his head. “It’s not possible at this moment.”

And so, Alex briefly elaborated on Caesar’s tomb, the current situation, the military’s involvement in the background, as well as the Sky Tower project.

Aunt Rockefeller frowned. “There is obviously something not right with this situation! The military may have some other purpose towards Caesar’s tomb. There must be some experts pulling the strings behind the Sky Tower project... What is in this tomb?”

“It’s said that it has something to do with a key.”

Aunt Rockefeller thought about it for a while and said, “You continue to follow up on this project. I’m going to make some preparations. At most in one month, we’ll go and break in.”

“No, no, no!” Alex shook his head hurriedly. “There’s a lot of traps inside the tomb. I’ve found a few people who had gone there back then. When the time comes, they’ll go in with me to help me inside.”