

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1329

“Leviathan Gate wants the Sky Tower!” Grace snarled.

This was already the third time. The first time, Phoebe had nearly been kidnapped in California. The second time, Wayne had been attacked on the way back home. This was the third time where all three of them, Wayne, Grace, and Phoebe were assaulted at the same time.

To Grace, if it were just people from Leviathan Gate coming for her, she wouldn't be burning with anger like this, almost to the point she was going crazy. But, they had kept coming one after another for her family members, all for the sake of just the Sky Tower; she absolutely couldn't tolerate it!

She vowed in her heart that she would uproot the entire Leviathan Gate.

Alex furrowed his brows. He didn't expect that the target of Leviathan Gate would be Sky Tower.

He didn't need to ask to know what their real objective was. It was definitely related to the thing in Caesar's tomb, that key!

“Did they succeed?” Alex asked.

“Of course not!” Grace said. “The location of the Sky Tower project is currently under military control. I've heard that there have been some serious problems in that place, but the project requires the officials' approval in Michigan. For the ground to be examined, your uncle will also need to give his

approval. I really can't figure out why Leviathan Gate keeps coming like mad dogs. It's just a construction of a landmark building, after all. What in the world do they want to do?"

Alex shook his head and said, "Aunt Grace, there's a tomb located where the Sky Tower project is, and there are some secrets hidden within. There are many forces involved, and with Uncle Wayne controlling the approval power, he's also been forced to get involved!"

As he said that, he glanced at Wayne and said, "Now that he's unconscious and unable to wake up, it's a good thing. At least, the people from Leviathan Gate shouldn't come to attack again."

When Grace heard that, she said, "Alex, do you know something?"

Alex sighed and said, "I won the bidding for the Sky Tower project, but I didn't expect that I would get Uncle Wayne involved and suffer this disaster. I feel very apologetic because of this matter."

Grace was slightly startled.

After a while, she shook her head and said, "Alex, you don't have to blame yourself. No matter who has gotten the Sky Tower project, it will still have to pass through your uncle's hands. As long as it doesn't fall into Leviathan Gate's hands, they would still do what they did. So, this matter has nothing to do with you. Besides, with Leviathan Gate setting their sights so anxiously on the Sky Tower and how they didn't hesitate to make a move against the magistrate and his family, their designs on it are not small. We can't allow it to fall into their hands."

Alex nodded, then said to Grace, “Aunt Grace, the injury on your arm will affect your combat effectiveness. Uncle Wayne still needs to be careful for this period. Let me help you treat your arm injury now!”

“Uh, I’ve already gotten...”

She hadn’t even managed to get the words ‘plaster’ out before Alex had picked up her hand and snapped off the gauze hand holding her arm up, and even the bandage around her arm had been crushed by him, falling to the ground.

“This...”

Grace was stunned, her jaw agape. She didn’t know what to say.

Phoebe said, “Mom, just watch this as*hole’s unique tricks with your own eyes!”

Alex glanced at Phoebe, dissatisfaction apparent in his eyes.

Who would want to be called an as*hole? He said calmly, “Do you believe that I can make you bark in this hospital for two hours?”

“You...”

The last time, one hour was already embarrassing enough and almost pissed her off to death, and that was just in Cheryl’s house. However, this was a

hospital where many people came and went. If she really did lie down and bark like a dog, she wouldn't be able to leave her house anymore.

At this moment, Alex had already pulled up Grace's sleeves, revealing her snow white skin. At the same time, a surge of spiritual power entered her arm slowly.

For an instant, Grace could feel peculiar energy entering her arm, and it felt refreshing, cool, and very comfortable.

She felt the energy hovering around the broken area of her bone, nourishing and healing it. What surprised her more was that Alex had made a cut on his finger, and wrote the word 'blood' on top of her broken arm.

The letters glowed with a pale yellow light before disappearing.

Then, Alex shook Grace's arm a little before saying, "Aunt Grace, it's done. Test it out to see if it hurts anywhere else."

"What?"

"It's healed?"

Grace was dumbfounded as she looked at her arm.