

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 286

Even after a full day, the news continued to spread like wildfire. Some of the news sources even managed to dig up Alex's personal information.

[The Assexes' son in law.]

[His parents are traitors.]

[His mother had become a vegetative patient.]

[He is a loser that slaves away for the Assexes.]

The officials were trying to look for Alex as well, they wanted to arrest him.

Brittany was still in Waltz's apartment, scrolling through her phone over and over again. She was reading all the rumors that rose like a tsunami on the internet. She was especially enraged after reading the insults from several keyboard warriors. She was about to explode.

"Who was it? Who spread these rumors?"

Maya comforted her. "Mom, please calm down. Who else could it be? The Rockefellers must've done it."

Brittany stood up abruptly. "No, I can't keep letting such rumors spread online. If I do, Alex would truly become a lowly street rat, hated by every person on this planet!"

Brittany initially sympathized with the Rockefellers after realizing that John was not behind Bill's death. Yet here they are, trying to ruin Alex's reputation and frame him as a murderer. She just couldn't stand back and watch them crush him.

A ball of fury welled up in her chest, as if it was a volcano ready to erupt.

Just then, a loud explosion came from Alex's room.

The three rushed over to check up on him.

When they reached the door, they realized that his bed had been broken. The heavy wood was crushed to dust.

"Alex?"

"What happened?"

"Oh lord, my eyes!"

Alex opened his eyes as he looked down, and immediately grabbed a rug to cover himself up.

He had mastered the basics a while ago. He even tried out the Mystic Armor he had just learned, which led to the explosion of his Chi. He didn't expect it to crush the bed and tear off all his clothes. Moreover, his whole body was covered in a layer of oil once again.

"Can you guys leave, please? I need a shower." Alex said awkwardly.

He was only able to wash off all the oil after showering for half an hour.

After that, he looked into the mirror and almost screamed in surprise.

His reflection showed a man with flawless skin, even women would be jealous of him now. His aura had changed drastically as well.

Moreover, he could feel that his speed and strength had increased immensely, and his defense was almost immaculate.

It appeared that he was in Waltz's main bedroom as there were quite a few female accessories laying around on the dressing table.

There were a few undergarments laying around as well, some were translucent.

Alex then noticed a tiny eyebrow razor. He picked it up and slashed his wrist with it.

A yellow turtle shell pattern shone under his skin. The cut left a white line on his skin, but he wasn't hurt at all. "Doesn't this mean I can perform martial art acts on the streets and get some mad cash?"

After hyping himself up for a while, he realised that he had an issue to deal with: he had no clothes to change into.

"Waltz, do you have any suitable clothes for me?" He wrapped his lower half with a pink towel as he opened the door slightly.

Waltz barged into the room and rummaged through her closet. She then threw him one of her dresses. "Why don't you try this on?"

“...”

Half an hour later, Alex wore the new clothes that they just bought for him.

Alex's expression darkened as read the rumors online about him killing his own grandfather,

“The Rockefellers are having the funeral today? Then... We have to pay our respects, at the very least.”
Alex said softly as fell deep in thought.