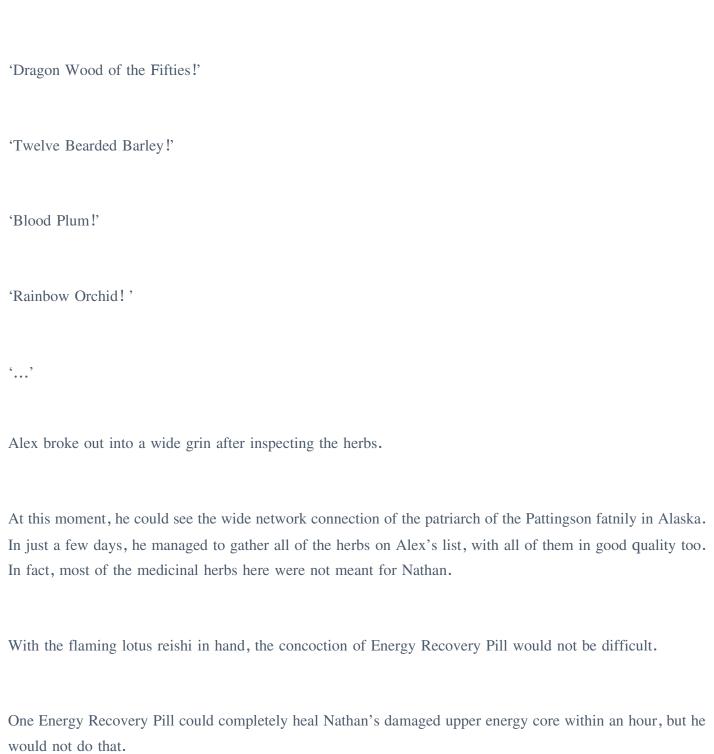# The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0578

Alex did not get to carefully inspect the medicinal herbs that Nathan brought over. He was reminded only when he saw the herbs scattered on the tea table and caught a whiff of their refreshing aroma upon returning to his home.

'Dragon Wood of the Fifties!'

'Twelve Bearded Barley!'

'Blood Plum!'

'Rainbow Orchid!'

'…'

Alex broke out into a wide grin after inspecting the herbs.

At this moment, he could see the wide network connection of the patriarch of the Pattingson fatnily in Alaska. In just a few days, he managed to gather all of the herbs on Alex's list, with all of them in good quality too. In fact, most of the medicinal herbs here were not meant for Nathan.

With the flaming lotus reishi in hand, the concoction of Energy Recovery Pill would not be difficult.

One Energy Recovery Pill could completely heal Nathan's damaged upper energy core within an hour, but he would not do that.

Both Nathan's son and grandson were killed by Alex. Who knew what the old man was thinking? Therefore, all Alex needed to do was to concoct a batch of pills that could suppress Nathan's injury. He would then decide if he wanted to help the old man fully recover once he could overwhelm him easily.

"Great!"

"These batch medicinal herbs of yours are amazing, Old Nat. I will concoct a batch of pills for you tomorrow to suppress the injury on your upper energy core. Even if you were to wield your powers of an Earth-ranked cultivation, it will not harm you. Come with me to join the Southern California Business Association Battles after seven days. I am confident that we will be crowned as the champion."

"Also, the Golden Crushing Punch of the Pattingson family has some notable flaws in it, which makes it lose strength halfway through. The first few blows are powerful but subsequent ones will drastically become weak."

Nathan did not look too good upon hearing the criticism.

He had full faith in the Golden Crushing Punch. Filled with disbelief, he said, "Mr. Rockefeller, if I may add, the Pattingson family's Golden Crushing Punch is an ultimate set of moves that is focused on defeating opponents quickly in its opening blows."

"What if you couldn't defeat them then? Won't you be a sitting duck for the opponent? You will fall first before even the opponent can exert his force."

"Well…"

"Do you know why your Golden Crushing Punch loses strength and momentum after the first few moves? Even then, the Pattingson family did not become a dominant martial arts family but it turned into mediocrity instead."

"Please explain, Sir."

"Because most of the inner force is wasted. Anyway, you won't understand the reason even if I were to explain further. I will tweak it tomorrow and you will know once you try it out."

At night of the same day, Alex prepared an empty room for Nathan to stay temporarily.

He returned to his room and immediately went to the vase at his windowsill. He noticed the frosty octagon flowers had gained some heights. More thrillingly, the spiritual seeds that he had planted previously had sprouted.

'I wonder what it is?'

'Man, I can't wait!'

'Perhaps I should replant it into a bigger vase tomorrow.'

Then, he stripped down, preparing for a bath but he found a bead in his pocket.

Only then did he remember that he did not inspect the bead that was obtained from the Japanese devil. So, he placed it under the light and began carefully inspecting it. And then, he took out another head from before and put them side-by-side for comparison.

'They are indeed the exact same ones!'

He had tried various methods but he couldn't make the bead launch an attack using mental power.

'Sigh, it was all that old Nathan's fault!'

At that very moment, the room's door was pushed open. Waltz who was dressed in a silk camisole walked in.

"You…"

"Senior, there is another man in the villa, and his martial arts are so powerful. I feel a little afraid of sleeping alone."