

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0952

“Of course it does. I’m a logical person. No woman wants to see her man having unclear relationships with other women.”

“Then, what do you think I should do?”

“Learn to reject! When women approach you, you have to reject them firmly. When a woman tempts you, you have to reject them. When a woman wants you to do something, you also have to reject them. You can’t give them a chance to start. You have to understand one thing, the reason they approach you is that they want to sleep with you!” Anna said.

“Stop the car!” Alex suddenly said.

“Huh? This is a highway. Why do you want to stop the car?”

“I need to stay away from you because I can tell you also want to sleep with me.”

Anna was confused.

Obviously, Anna didn’t stop the car but slammed down on the gas pedal instead, making the car drift as if she was in an F1 race. She laughed loudly and said, “My car door has been welded down. There’s no way you can dream of getting off the car in the middle of the highway.”

It wasn’t like Alex really intended to get out of the car. So, he shook his head and said, “Do you see? It’s not that I don’t know how to refuse, but I’m not given any way out.”

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In a blink of an eye, they had arrived at the base of the Divine Constabulary.

They only found out that Sky wasn't around when they were there and that he had run off to Alaska for something.

During Darven's interrogation, Alex sat at Anna's side, flipping through his dossier. He didn't know about it if he didn't read it, and once he did, he was startled.

The Divine Constabulary really went through the laborious effort for this guy. The files obtained through their investigation were at least five centimeters thick, and perhaps things that even Darven himself had forgotten were recorded in it.

The records stated that Darven's parents had died when he was a child before his master adopted him. However, he had an inherently problematic attitude, his personality was dark, and he didn't get along well with the other disciples.

Alex pointed at that detail and asked Anna, "How did you guys manage to find information like this?"

"What's so hard about it?" Anna asked. "There are many types of masters in the Divine Constabulary. As long as the subject has done it before, everything can be found out."

Alex only asked for the sake of asking. Then, he continued reading.

Darven became a teacher at the age of twenty-three, then he went to Hong Kong, but he couldn't achieve his ambitions over there. Instead, because he seduced the lover of an underground society boss, he was pursued by that boss, and the lover he had seduced had helped him escape Hong Kong. However, the lover was killed by the boss.

After Darven had escaped from Hong Kong, he went to Southeast Asia.

By coincidence, he paid respects to a Shaman Grandmaster.

Three years later, with three hundred Shamans, he returned to Hong Kong, where he severed the tendons of the boss, who had pursued him, and flayed him. He pulled the soul from the body and made him into a zombie to do his bidding.

After that, he became the biggest boss of all the Shamans in the Hong Kong region.

Once he was done scanning through the files roughly, Alex couldn't help but look at Darven with a whole new level of respect. This really was a proper boss, but he just couldn't figure out why an awesome and powerful boss like this would come back and want the signboard of whatever it was from James?

Seeing that Anna wasn't getting much useful information from Darven, Alex interrupted and asked, "Darven, why did you want the signboard from James Coney? You're a Shaman You're not short of money nor lack status. If you weren't going to be a Shaman, were you preparing to be a doctor by taking the signboard?"

Darven glanced at Alex, staring at him without a word. He used silence to respond to Alex's confrontation.

Alex shook his head. "It's not a wise decision if you don't cooperate. I have ways to make you tell the truth."

He lifted a finger in the air, pointing it between Darven's eyebrows.

Soul Banishing Touch!

Darven could only endure it for five seconds. Sweat poured down his body instantly. His body trembled all over uncontrollably as he shouted surrender. His eyes were filled with panic, and his voice was hoarse as he spoke, "Because, inside the signboard of Ganoderma, it contains the secret of the Immortal Doctor, Guilherme Extraordinaire."