

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1081

Emma Assex lay on the ground. Her face ached painfully, and she was scared witless. She felt extremely strange about Dorothy with such incomparable dominion. How could she still be the same Dorothy Assex who had trembled in front of the family and didn't even dare to talk back to Madame Joanne before?

She completely changed into another extreme level.

On her body, she could see the shadow of Alex.

Anderson ran forward to support his daughter and helped her get up. His mouth opened as he tried to say something. However, when his eyes met with Dorothy's ice-cold gaze, he was stunned and didn't dare to say a word. He hurriedly took his daughter to leave this forsaken place.

Alex also felt a little uncomfortable. He had never seen Dorothy like this before.

However, it was a good thing for her that she had become stronger, exuding a queen like charm.

At the same time, Ysabel Yoder stood up. She had long past the stage of anger, and was almost out of her mind.

An extremely ferocious look was on her face, and the gaze she leveled at Dorothy was like a poisonous snake hiding in a cave, waiting for an opportunity to strike. "Assex, you will surely regret this!"

Then, she turned to look at the group of people that she had brought and angrily shouted, "Are all of you just for display purposes? Didn't you see this b*tch hitting me? What's the purpose of raising lap dogs like you? Move your *ss and grab this b*tch! How dare she hit me? I'm going to make sure she dies of old age in prison, and there will be no peace for her in that place either!"

The few people from the functional departments were naturally unhappy when they heard this. However, because her father was Jacob Yoder, they could only endure and tolerate her behavior. Of course, many people, who wanted to bootlick the Yoder family, eagerly jumped forward to take Dorothy down.

“Let’s go together, and catch this violent woman to the police station!”

Swoosh!

At least a dozen people in uniform surrounded Dorothy.

Alex, who had been watching the show from the sidelines, finally stood up and said lightly, “The matter today here has nothing to do with you guys. We’re only looking for the daughter and the father of the Yoder family. I’ll give you one minute to return to wherever you came from. Otherwise, you’ll be the unlucky ones.”

Ysabel turned up her nose and chided, “F*cker, who are you? Did I allow you to speak?”

“You talk so much bullsh*t. Kneel down and slap yourself!”

As soon as Alex said that, his mental power fluctuated slightly.

For an ordinary woman like Ysabel, how could she be able to resist Alex’s mental powers that had reached Divine Transcendence now?

As soon as his voice fell, she knelt on the ground with a thud, raising her hands and slapping herself without any reservations.

Smack! Smack! Smack! Smack!

In a blink of an eye, she had slapped herself ten times before coming to a stop.

All of the onlookers were stunned.

They couldn't understand it no matter what. Why did the arrogant woman, who threatened to make Dorothy regret her actions earlier, would obediently kneel down on the floor and slap herself silly just at a word from Alex ?

A leader from the department of industry and commerce shouted, "W-what did you do to Miss Yoder?!"

The person was Jacob's direct subordinate. It was his relationship with Jacob that allowed him to sit in his current position. Usually, he was eager to be his lap dog. Now, when Ysabel had encountered such a situation, he certainly had to stand up for her and defend her. He quickly came forward to help Ysabel up.

When Ysabel was slapping herself earlier, her mind was actually awake and clear. However, that was the most horrifying part.

She obviously did not want to kneel down. She obviously knew that she should not slap herself. However, she did it accordingly without having control of her body, as though a ghost had possessed her.

This feeling sent chills down her spine.

"There's still ten seconds!" Alex said with an indifferent look on his face.

"Nine!"

"Eight!"

"Seven!"

The middle-aged man who was holding up Ysabel was also from the department of industry and commerce. He usually sat in a high position where his words had enormous weight. How could he have ever faced this sort of harsh treatment like Alex's?

He immediately roared in anger, "All of you, go! Take down this arrogant thug!"

The couple dozen people looked at each other before rushing forward.