

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1331

‘Where’s that person?’

Alex glanced at these people. None of them were not up to standard, they were all third rate fighters. To say that they were third rate fighters was just flattery. If they were to be placed in Thousand Miles Conglomerate, they would have the identities of ordinary hired thugs, a bunch of unremarkable minions who could be killed easily with just a glance from Alex.

However, he could not see any person in charge among these people.

The guy who spoke had blond hair. He thought he could trample others underfoot, so he said with a chuckle, “The person, who wants to see you, has a lofty status. Why would he come to this kind of place to personally meet an insignificant person like you? Alright, enough with the idle chatter. Come with us now. It won’t be good for you if you’re late.”

Alex shook his head. “I’m not free! You can go back to your master and tell him that he has to come here if he wants to meet me. It’s pointless for him to send a few lap dogs over here.”

With a furious expression, the blond guy threw the cigarette in his hand to the ground. “You dare to refuse my gentle offer in favor of rough treatment? Brothers, go. Break his damn legs first so that he can’t even act like a dog.”

The group of people immediately rushed toward them.

Phoebe took a step forward. To their surprise, she stood in front of Alex and yelled in a delicate voice, “Stop!”

The blond guy sneered, “Miss Larsen, we’re not here to capture you. You can go now.”

Phoebe snarled, “Since you know my identity, you still dare to capture my friend?”

The blond guy sneered once more, “Miss Larsen, there’s a saying that goes, a powerful person who has lost his power would become even more inferior than common folk. It’s hard to say if your father could live till tomorrow, yet you’re in the mood to date a man? If you’re tactful, hurry and go now. Don’t make my brothers here upset. When someone accidentally r*pes you later, you won’t know where to go to cry even if you want to.”

“You...”

Phoebe’s chest heaved as she did not expect these people to be so arrogant. “Tell me, is the master behind you Easton Zimmer?”

“Won’t you know when you go there later? Alright, I’m too lazy to explain now. I just want to hear the sound of broken legs. Go now! What are you people waiting for?”

Someone next to him said, “Boss, we can’t make a move on this lady! She’s blocking the way...”

“F*ck, are you a blockhead? If she’s blocking the way, can’t you just move her away? What are your hands for?”

The blond guy foul mouthed and raised his hand, grabbing the clothes on Phoebe’s chest. Of course, these people were brought by Easton. The blond guy was called David.

Phoebe was the woman wanted by Easton. David dared not make advances at her, but it was not a problem for him at all to seize the opportunity to grope her or take advantage of her.

However, just when his hand was about to touch Phoebe’s chest, a sudden burst of energy swept across the blond guy’s wrist like a light of blade that broke into the dawn.

Poof!

The blond guy’s wrist as well as its base were cut off at once.

Blood gushed out and instantly splashed on Phoebe’s chest.

“Ahh!”

“You, you... What are you doing?! It’s so disgusting!”

Phoebe let out a scream. She consecutively stepped backward while shouting toward Alex.

The one who did that was naturally Alex. He was taken aback for a brief moment. Never did he expect that the result would be like this. He gently sighed in his heart. If he only he could have Aunt Rockefeller's fire attribute spiritual power. The energy would only pass through his wrist and leave a burn without splashing any blood. That would be clean and neat.

He hurriedly took a roll of paper towel from the supermarket's shopping cart. It was the daily necessities that he bought earlier.

Then, he quickly helped Phoebe to wipe the blood away. After using more than a dozen pieces of paper towel consecutively, the blood on her chest was wiped clean.

However, Phoebe's body was stiff and motionless. She felt agitated. Earlier, her chest was already trembling violently. Just how many times had she been groped?

"It's clean. Go back and wash those from your clothes!"

Alex said with a sense of accomplishment. He raised his head and looked at the woman's expression. She seemed like a wild beast that was about to devour people.

"You... You did it on purpose!" She screamed.

"I didn't do it on purpose," Alex retorted innocently, seemingly aggrieved.

"You did!"

“I didn’t!”

“Aahhh! My hand, my hand!”

At this moment, the blond guy finally reacted, holding his severed hand while howling loudly.

Meanwhile, his few subordinates were shocked. No one could clearly tell how their boss’s hand was broken.

“What are you screaming for?” Alex kicked the blond guy to the ground. “I was wronged because of your hand. I’ll break both your legs so that you’ll learn the lesson.”

Having that said, with two crack sounds, he stepped on the blond guy’s legs and broke them.

“Ahh! Ahh!”

The blond guy screamed again. “H-how dare you to step on my legs and break them?”