

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 178

Baldy couldn't stop screaming in pain. Cold beads of sweat trickled down his forehead.

The entire Rockefeller family looked immensely disappointed. Baldy had come up to them all smug and cocky, throwing harsh insults without a care in the world. They thought he was a legendary fighter, yet all he was, was a bluff.

Waltz chuckled. "Who am I? I am my master's special servant. If you can't even fight off a servant, how dare you think that you could stand up for someone else? Get lost!"

Waltz, smiling sweetly a moment ago, suddenly transformed into a psychopath and slapped Baldy hard twice. She managed to knock two of his teeth out.

Baldy's expression was twisted. Obviously horrified, he even spat out a small pool of blood.

He didn't dare say a single word as he took a defeated glance at Pepper. With a darkened face, he prepared to retreat and leave.

"Who said you could go?" a soft voice asked from behind him.

Everyone looked toward the pond. It was Alex, staring at the fishes in the pond intently just a while ago.

Now looking at Baldy, his glare was extremely chilling.

Alex knew that Baldy was the guy who led the fleet in pursuit of his car and Michelle in it. It had sent their car flying off a bridge, and they had almost died. It would be far too generous should Alex let him off the hook so easily.

However, with so many people watching, he couldn't kill this man.

Baldy glared at him. "I admitted defeat. What more do you want from me?"

Alex replied, "As if admitting defeat can resolve everything. If so, why else would we need the law? Don't tell me you've already forgotten what you did last night? You may leave, only after you've destroyed your own core."

"What?!"

Baldy's expressions turned grim.

Pepper averted her eyes as well, her face darkened.

Any ranked fighter relied mainly on their core to decide on how good they were. If one's core were to be destroyed, all the training for the past ten years would be for naught.

To him, it was utterly unacceptable.

Just then, Baldy turned around immediately and dashed towards the exit. He knew that he would be able to escape once he got out of the gates. He didn't think that Waltz would be able to catch up to him.

"Oh? It's too late to escape now, my friend," Alex said calmly. He reached out an arm and clenched his fists tightly as if capturing something midair.

With the flick of a finger, a flow of electrifying Chi pointed toward Baldy, striking him on the back like lightning.

“Argh..!” Baldy spat out another mouthful of blood and fell to the ground immediately.

The rest who watched on had thought that Baldy’s internal wounds were ripping apart from Waltz’s previous attack. It was why he fell to the ground and started vomiting blood.

They had no idea how Alex attacked him as they couldn’t see the Chi’s flow after all.

Waltz rushed in front of Baldy and flung her leg towards him swiftly, causing him to be cast to the side. She then stomped mercilessly on Baldy’s stomach.

Baldy screamed out loud in pain. His face twisted tighter than it had ever done before.

With just one hard stomp, his core was completely destroyed.

All his inner strength simply disappeared into thin air.

“You... you’re cruel!”

“I’ll seek revenge. I’ll definitely seek revenge someday. You won’t hear the end of this unless you kill me off right now!”

Waltz’s tone remained cold and calm. “You think I don’t dare to do that?”

Alex spoke up. “Waltz, come back here.”

Alex knew that it would be troublesome if they killed anyone in the Rockefeller Manor, despite Waltz's status as one of the Three Great Chieftains of California's underworld. Knowing Bill, he was still furious that he had nothing on them. Hence he would most definitely cling on to any opportunity given.

All they could do now was to shock them a little and induce fear among them. If they really wanted to take action, they would have to wait for the right time.

"Secretary Kimmich!" Alex turned to Pepper and walked toward her.

Pepper immediately panicked, stumbling back a few steps when Alex approached her. She might have been an Intermediate Royal fighter, but Baldy, an Advanced Royal rank, ended up with such a miserable fate. How could she end up any better than him?

"Alex, I'm just Mr. Rockefeller's secretary. I don't have anything to do with your family!"

Alex was expressionless. "Oh really? I beg to differ. I think I saw you at the medicine auction yesterday. Was that you?"