

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 213

Alex Rockefeller never would've guessed that he would bump into the sexy bikini woman here.

Meanwhile, one of the men who walked next to the bikini woman was Michelle Yowell's eldest brother, Colin Yowell.

Alex didn't recognize the other two men next to her, one of which was a young and the other an old man.

When Michelle saw the bikini woman, she immediately made a face. "Anna Coleman, why are you here? What are you doing in my house?" Michelle asked in a cold voice.

"It's none of your business," Anna answered emotionlessly.

Michelle snorted. "You're in my house. Why are you still behaving like a snob?"

"Brother, there's no point in waiting around for her. Some women are born b*tches. They treat those who are nice to them like dirt, but they would run laps for those who don't care about them. There are plenty more women who are better than her in my school. I'll introduce a few of them to you one day," Michelle said to Colin.

Colin sighed softly. There was a sad look in his eyes.

Alex could tell that it was a case of unrequited love. Colin had feelings for Anna, but she did not return those feelings.

“Who are you calling a b*tch? Michelle Yowell, you asked for it! I’m going to teach you a lesson!” Anna shouted angrily.

She actually had a worse temper than Michelle. As soon as the disagreement occurred, Anna proceeded to attack Michelle.

With a swift move, Anna invoked all her inner energy and struck Michelle with a punch.

“Peak-Royal rank!”

Alex’s eyes glistened. He was slightly surprised that Anna’s capability was at a level similar to Waltz Fleur’s. He didn’t realize this back when the car accident happened.

However, Michelle was only at the Intermediate-Royal rank. On top of that, she suffered from an injury two days ago and had not fully recovered from it.

Although Anna didn’t use all her might with this punch, Michelle could easily get injured if she tried to fight back

Just as Michelle was about to strike out, Alex pulled her away and grabbed Anna’s fist with his hand.

Anna’s attack was instantly blocked. She felt as if the impact of her punch had been completely absorbed, but Alex didn’t show any expression on his face.

‘What? Is this fellow a martial artist too?’ Anna thought with surprise. But she very soon realized that it was a good thing. Although she might have stopped herself from hitting a normal person, she wouldn’t hold back against a martial artist.

To her surprise, Alex looked at Colin and started speaking. "Your sister is right. Love is like a relationship between a key and a lock. It will only work if the two are a match. Otherwise, her lock wouldn't be opened by you even if you stayed with her for the rest of your life," Alex said.

Michelle laughed out loudly.

"Alex, that's a perfect metaphor. Anna's lock is indeed broken. It's gone rusty. Even if you oil it up with lubricant and try to open it with a multi-purpose key, it wouldn't work. You shouldn't waste your time," Michelle added.

Anna was extremely upset.

Alex actually compared her to a lock. On top of that, Michelle insinuated some very upsetting things about her.

Meanwhile, Alex was still holding onto Anna's fist. Since he stood in between Anna and Michelle, he naturally became Anna's target to vent her anger.

"Get out of my way!" Anna shouted.

She invoked her inner force and directed it at Alex. 50% of her inner force was activated.

However, Alex didn't even budge. His hand was still wrapped around her fist. It was almost as if he didn't feel anything.

80% of her inner force was activated.

Alex still didn't move.

Stunned, Anna let out a loud cry. "Dragon-Tusk Punch!"

100% of her inner force was activated.

"Be careful, Alex," Michelle warned.

Alex could sense the energy emitted from Anna's body. The Dragon-Tusk Punch she used enabled her to channel all her inner force to one focal point for a heavy hit. Unfortunately, Alex had yet to establish foundations for such high-level martial art techniques.

However, he had an unbelievably strong defense, shocking speed, and great observational skills.