

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 239

Alex laid his eyes on Anne's body for a few seconds.

After averting his gaze, he couldn't help but take another glance, fixating his eye on her for a few more seconds.

'This is too much for the eyes!'

She looked even sexier compared to when she was wearing a bikini.

At that moment, the man in black was able to see Alex's face clearly. He realized that he was just an average person and didn't seem to radiate a fighter's aura.

Relieved, he spat on the ground and said, "F*ck, I thought it was someone from Divine Constabulary again. I didn't expect a weakling. Who the f*ck are you, huh? How dare you try to butt into someone else's business?"

He walked closer to Alex.

The man had decided to kill this insensible fool with a single slap and throw him into the river to feed the fishes.

Alex stepped in closer as well, as his gaze laid upon Dorothy. He said softly, "I'm her husband."

"Huh?" The man in black froze and immediately burst out with laughter. "And I was wondering who the hell you were. So you're the husband of this gorgeous prize! I have a question for you, though. Are you a

eunuch? Look at your alluring wife. How could you not want to eat her up? She's still a virgin up till now. That's good, that's very good actually. I have to thank you for allowing me to get my hands on such a beauty! How should I thank you, huh?"

Alex replied coldly, "Simple, just kill yourself."

'What?'

The man froze. His eyes were filled with murderous intent.

At the same time, Anne had reached climax and had taken off her jeans, and he couldn't wait any longer either.

Especially since he had two missions now.

"Enough chit chat, just go to hell!" The man said as he lunged towards Alex

He was moving at the speed of lighting and was swinging his fist towards Alex's chest.

"Are you an Advanced Royal fighter?" Alex could tell his fighting rank, as he could sense a familiar and chilling energy within him.

It was very similar to the deadly Chi within the victims' bodies.

"So it was you!!" Alex growled at the man, not dodging his attacks.

Alex had wanted to test his defenses and to sense for himself that deadly Chi that emitted from his attacks.

With a loud thud, a hard punch landed on Alex's body. The man was expecting Alex's heart to explode from the impact. He couldn't wait to see blood flowing down out of the seven orifices of Alex's face and watch him die on the spot. However, unexpectedly, it was as if Alex had turned into the hulk.

Alex stood still. He hadn't even moved an inch. The man in black could then feel the repercussions of his attacks, which he took pride in, backfiring at him as soon as he hit Alex

Chi's deadly flow entered Alex's body as well, but it was diminished by Alex's Chi, disappearing into thin air.

With a loud crack, the man's fingers were all fractured.

'How could this be?' the man thought as he writhed in pain. He simply couldn't believe what was happening. As he failed to kill Alex, he tried to make a run for it.

Alex, however, swiftly grabbed him by his cap and hair, pulling him back to the crime scene.

Alex was able to yank his cap off, along with a large chunk of hair that had been violently ripped off.

Alex was once again extremely shocked as soon as he saw the culprit's face. This was also someone he knew. It was the shadow man who trained Trevor Newman from Green Dragons. He had come by California State University during the battle of the two clubs.

"It's you!" Alex recognized him. Everything made sense now.

This man was the lowest of the lowest within the shadowmen, who stole Yin from young women. It was now obvious why the victims had been drained of their Yin. Moreover, he even inserted a flow of deadly Chi into their bodies, gnawing away at their lives bit by bit.

He was the absolute scum of mankind, undeserving of a single bit of forgiveness even if he died a hundred times over.