

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 438

He was such a good fighter, yet he hid this away from everyone. He was willing to slave away for his mother-in-law despite his skills too.

'What a man!'

Just then, a notification from Whatsapp popped up.

"Mask appeared!"

"Zendaya was attending some business event. But she didn't have any female bodyguards, only Mask was there."

Beatrice's heart dropped. She couldn't believe what she was reading. Mask had followed Zendaya to an event, so Alex wasn't

Mask.

'Was I mistaken?'

Thinking about how she hugged him for such a long time and how she wore a pair of hotpants just to get his attention, she couldn't help but feel disgusted.

"Alex, are you Mask or not?" asked Beatrice as she stood up.

"What? Of course I'm not Mask, when did I say that?"

“You, you jerk! You liar!”

Beatrice was enraged and had nowhere else to release her anger and frustration, so she kicked Alex on his behind.

“Ow!” Claire screamed.

Alex lost his balance and fell on top of her.

“What is wrong with you Beatrice Assex? How could you just switch up so quickly?”

“Mind your own business, you disgusting piece of sh*t!”

Alex was puzzled.

Ten minutes later, Alex was able to use his Chi to help heal Claire’s injury. A warm flow of energy flowed through her, making her feel extremely relaxed. She even started moaning softly from pleasure.

It sounded as if she was doing something else. Dorothy’s face started turning red and she rushed upstairs.

Alex felt extremely awkward in this situation as well. He continued to give her a massage for another two minutes and packed his bags up.

After leaving Assex Villa, he didn’t head back to Maple Villa. Instead, he headed towards Rockefeller Manor. He snuck into his father’s study, trying to find the box with the logo he once saw.

There were many white strips of cloth hanging around the walls of the manor now, making it look eerie.

Alex managed to sneak in fairly easily. The study room had not changed much since his father left this world. After searching every corner of the room, he didn't find what he wanted or anything of use. All he could do was leave empty handed.

It was already eleven at night when he reached Maple Villa. However, he was shocked as soon as he entered.

He could feel his blood boiling from anger, as if he was about to explode like a volcano.

A black coffin had been neatly placed in the living room. Back then, Spark had sent him a coffin too, but he was dead now. This time, there was yet another coffin and it was placed in the living room.

'God damn it!'

"Who did this?"

"Show yourself!" He yelled.

However, no one responded.

He wanted to smash the coffin into pieces. Just as his palm was about to land on the coffin, he paused and retrieved the Chi back from his hand.

He sensed that there was Chi flowing out of the coffin.

'There's someone in the coffin!'

Alex opened the lid immediately and realized that it was a woman. She was lying inside, covered in blood and looked as if she was about to take her last breath.