

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 439

The woman was Michelle, who had been staying in his villa temporarily.

Alex had been healing her continuously for the past few days. Her broken ribs were nearly healed, and she could walk around freely as well. However, her core was still damaged since he had yet to make the Energy Recovery Pill for her.

Alex had initially planned on letting her go back to the Yowells tomorrow. However, this had to happen just before he could.

“Michelle?” Alex immediately carried her out of the coffin.

Checking her injuries, Alex felt even more infuriated. All four of her limbs were fractured. Her gorgeous face was drenched in blood, carved with a disgusting word, “Sl\*t”.

Alex also noticed a letter lying in the coffin. The word ‘battle’ was written on the envelope.

When he opened the letter, all it read were twelve words. “I challenge you to a battle to the death at Yowell Manor.”

It was obvious that the Pattingsons were up to something again.

“Battle to the death?”

“Fine, as you wish!”

Alex had treated Michelle as his own sister. He couldn't help but feel infuriated seeing such a cute and bubbly girl treated this way. A ball of fire was welling up in his chest, he knew he was going to snap at any minute.

However, he knew that he had to save Michelle first.

Using methods from the witch doctor series, he managed to pull Michelle back from death after half an hour. Michelle was now slowly regaining consciousness. As she opened her eyes, Michelle started sobbing. "Alex, why did you come home so late? I thought I was going to die! I don't want to die like this! I haven't had my first boyfriend! Can you be my boyfriend, please? Then, I would no longer have any regrets even if I died now."

Alex glared at her. "Nonsense, you won't die."

Michelle wanted to wipe her tears with her hands, but she felt immense pain when she tried to move them. Her limbs hadn't completely healed yet.

With tears streaming down her face, she said, "When I was stuffed into this coffin, I swore that I would become your girlfriend if you managed to save me in time before I suffocate to death. I don't care if you have a wife!"

Alex was speechless, he had almost let out a chuckle. She was just being ridiculous at this point.

In the next moment, his expression turned cold. "Let's go to Yowell Manor and take revenge!"

He went to his room and took out the holy blood-red head he had sealed a while ago. He wanted to bring it along just in case.

The Pattingsons had been training in martial arts since ancient times. If they came seeking revenge, they must have something up their sleeves. Alex knew that he wasn't invincible. Hence, he decided he would use the power of this bead if necessary.

When he placed it in his pocket, he felt the ball of mud inside as well. Narrowing his eyes slightly, he took it out and threw it into a potted plant.

The Yowells, on the other hand, were having yet another crisis.

Many crosses had been raised on the same training grounds they had fought Scott. The members of the main Yowell family, including Keith, were tied to each cross.

Colin had it the worst out of everyone.

He wasn't tied to the cross, but forcefully pinned onto it. Nails that were at least ten inches long pierced through his palms and feet. Blood streamed down his body. It looked extremely painful.

Not far from them, a group of people were having a barbeque as they laughed and pointed at them, as if pigs were being tied to those crosses, ready to be butchered.

A fire was burning merrily in the plaza of the training grounds. The manor door, the Yowells' sign and some valuable furniture were being burnt.

This group of people were the Pattingsons. Some who weren't from the Pattingsons even came by to help them as well. All of them were barbequing some food, drinking to their hearts' content and talking loudly to one another.

Next to them was another ink-black coffin.