

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 441

Still holding Michelle's hand, Alex took a glance at the bald guy. His eyes were stern and cold as the winter's snow.

The Pattingson family thought that he was just bluffing. Fighters would normally have very strong auras emanating from their bodies, especially skilled ones. Highly skilled fighters had such immense auras that every slight move they made were intimidating.

However, Alex didn't have any of these characteristics, he just looked like a weak scholar, a pale-skinned wimp.

"God, I'm dying of laughter. How dare you talk to me like that, wimp? Before, I wasn't sure if you had actually killed Scott. But now I'm most definitely sure that you played tricks and killed him by cheating in the fight!"

"If you fought him fair and square, you wouldn't even stand one second against him."

Alex's expression was still exceedingly cold. "Are you done blabbering?"

The bald guy was enraged. "Are you an idiot?"

Eugene kicked the bald guy and said, "Why are you still talking to him? Just beat him up! If you can't do it, then get lost!"

Just then, Alex raised an arm and slapped the bald guy on the head, his movements were as quick as lightning.

The slap was loud and clear, as if someone had launched fireworks in the plaza.

The bald guy was sent flying towards Eugene as his mind went blank and everything felt like static, as if he had crashed into a bullet train. His big bald head crashed into Eugene's nose with an extremely strong impact.

Eugene's nose bridge immediately broke into two, blood spurting out of nostrils as he screamed hysterically.

Everyone froze. The Pattingsons were taken aback as well.

Winnie glared at Alex furiously, filled with hatred and disdain. However, she was still slightly shocked.

The bald guy is quite a well-known martial artist in Alaska. His bald head had been trained to develop as hard as steel. Yet this guy couldn't even handle a single slap from Alex.

They quickly understood that Alex was not the loser everyone thought he was. He really was a skilled fighter. Gerald, on the other hand, was still sitting on his chair silently without moving a muscle. It was as if he had nothing to do with this.

The Yowells who were tied to the crosses did not react. They had been tortured over and over again by the Pattingsons, their mental strength was depleting every passing second. Even though Alex had come to their rescue, they still felt hopeless, they knew just how terrifying Gerald was.

"So, can you get lost now?" Alex rolled his eyes, clearly annoyed.

"You get lost!" Eugene screamed as he held onto his nose. The pain was driving him crazy. He was the prodigy of the Mulligan family, yet his nose bridge was broken in half in California. If this news reached Alaska, he knew that he would become a laughing stock.

“You have to fight me if you want to pass.” Eugene screamed furiously.

Alex raised his arm again, slapping Eugene hard across the face.

Eugene could feel his head spinning. Then, Alex grabbed Eugene by his neck and slammed his face onto the coffin lid three times. Every smash came with a loud and heavy thud. Eugene’s broken nose bridge had been absolutely destroyed. He would have to live with a silicone nasal implant for the rest of his life.

Blood was dripping down from the pitch black coffin.

Alex was insanely cruel and brutal.

Everyone from the younger generation of the Pattingson family was terrified, while the other Alaskan fighters just stared in disbelief.

Alex flung Eugene aside with one hand, his cold expression unchanging. “Anyone else?”

Winnie looked extremely furious as she continued to stare at Alex and Michelle. Through clenched teeth, she said, “Brother Neil, looks like we need you to help cripple these two disgusting bastards! I don’t care what you do, but just keep them alive enough for their last breath.”

A dashing young man walked out of the crowd, holding a hand fan in one hand. However, it was not just any hand fan, it was made of hard steel to be used as a weapon.