

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 442

Neil chuckled. "Winnie, I can help you cripple them, but you have to promise me one thing. Let me take you to the movies tomorrow, I'll reserve the whole hall for you."

Winnie replied, "Sure."

"It's a date then!"

Neil was overjoyed, he walked up to Alex with a sly smirk "Let me introduce myself, I am Alaska's..."

Alex interrupted him. "There's no need for that, I'm not interested in the disabled."

"What did you say? Die!"

Neil had witnessed just how hard Alex could slap a person. So he knew that he had to be careful. Closing his hand fan, he aimed for Alex's head with the weapon. If this attack were to go through, Alex would become brain dead even if he didn't die from it.

"Be careful, Alex!" Michelle screamed, worried for Alex's safety.

Alex raised his arm to block the attack as the steel hand fan slammed into it.

Winnie was grinning wickedly, her eyes filled with scorn. She knew just how powerful the weapon was. Even rebar would end up bending from the impact.

Using his own body to block the attack was extremely idiotic.

A cold smile was plastered on Gerald's face as well.

Just then, a loud clunk came from the clash, as if Alex's arm was made out of metal.

The Chi had reflected the attack back to Neil's hand, causing him to lose grip of his hand fan. The fan flew backwards and sliced off one of his ears.

The man screamed out in sheer pain.

Alex then grabbed him by the wrist and tightened his grip. In just a few seconds, his wrist bone was shattered and was close to amputation.

The man fell to the ground, sobbing uncontrollably from the pain.

He couldn't believe Alex would break his hand. His hand was the root of his martial arts skills. Now that it's broken, he was no longer a fighter.

Alex didn't pay any attention to him and kicked Neil aside.

He turned to Gerald, who was still sitting behind the other coffin. "Are you really just going to sit there and watch? I guess these people are just mere trash to you. Then, let me help you take all of them out!"

Alex slammed the coffin lid harshly, causing all of the blood to bounce up.

Alex let go of Michelle and concentrated his Chi, lifting the blood drops up into the air. After collecting ten or so drops of it, he pulled them into long, bloody needles brimming with electricity. Gerald was shocked by the sight of this as his eyes widened.

“What is that?” Everyone was appalled as well, as if they were looking at a magic trick.

The Ultimate Book of Medicine may be able to save lives, but it could take them away as well.

Not only did Alex’s blood needles contain electrical Chi, they had the power of witch doctor talismans as well. Anyone struck by these needles would feel as if a thousand ants were crawling inside of them, it would be an extremely torturing and painful experience.

“Go!” Alex shouted and sent the needles flying like fast bullets, piercing the bodies of the Pattingsons and those who came to help them.

He had also aimed one of the needles at Gerald.

“Hmph, how dare you show off with such a silly trick?”

Gerald said as he crushed the needle with his palm.

Alex was slightly taken aback and realized that Gerald was a Peak Mystic rank fighter.

On the other hand, Winnie and the others were rolling back and forth on the ground, crying in pain.

Gerald leaped from his seat, holding a long, black metal staff. “Die, you brat!”

The Yowells had been hoping that Alex would be able to successfully rescue them when they saw him take out more than ten fighters with just one attack

However, with Gerald stepping up, his aura was enough to make them fear for Alex's life.