

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 444

'He is probably the youngest Earth rank fighter in America!'

'If Scott went up against such a beast, he definitely didn't die in vain at all.'

At this moment, Gerald's energy was draining out. He had been the one attacking with all his might throughout this whole battle, yet Alex was still standing. Gerald, on the other hand, was sweating and panting. Half of his inner force had been depleted.

"Are you done yet?" Alex spoke up. He knew that his armor would no longer improve at this point, even if he were to get any more attacks.

"You, you f*cking... Who are you?" Gerald felt like he was going to break down. He lifted his staff to use 'Golden Celestial Staff' once more, slamming down on Alex.

However, Alex was able to grab his staff with ease.

"I am someone you shouldn't have challenged." He then snatched the metal staff over forcefully and swung it at Gerald's thigh.

With a loud crack, Gerald's left leg was deformed as he knelt to the ground screaming. His thigh bone was smashed into two and one of the ends was protruding out of his skin, leaving a pool of blood around him.

"Sending a coffin to my house and locking Michelle up in it? You must think you're pretty great, don't you?"

Another loud crack echoed through the plaza. This time, it was Gerald's right leg.

"You even broke all of Michelle's limbs. Who gave you the balls to do so? Are all of you Pattingsons this bossy?"

Now, Gerald's left arm was broken.

"And you dare challenge me to a battle to the death but let a bunch of trash block my way. You must really think you're quite something, eh?"

Now, all of Gerald's limbs were broken. All he could do was lay on the ground as he vomited blood.

With the power of Alex's Chi, all of his organs were damaged as well.

Alex's attacks on Gerald were like a slap to everyone's face. They couldn't bear to watch as their hearts dropped to the ground.

The Yowells, on the other hand, were absolutely overjoyed and excited.

Alex's gaze was cold and blood-thirsty, as if he was the Grim Reaper crawling out from hell.

He then slowly moved the black metal staff to Gerald's forehead.

Everyone held their breaths upon the sight of this.

Gerald was startled, he felt as if he was about to have a heart attack. Shaking his head vigorously, he said, "No, no please don't kill me, please! Please don't..."

Anyone would be scared of dying, especially Peak Mystic rank fighters like Gerald. He feared death more than anything.

Alex said calmly, "Give me a reason to not kill you then."

Gerald was sweating cold bullets, his eyes filled with fear. "I... I can give you money. I'll give you any amount of money that you want!"

"Sorry, but I don't need money." Alex shook his head and swung the metal staff towards Gerald's head.

Gerald Pattingson was now nothing but a lifeless corpse. The Pattingsons's eyes were wide in shock as they trembled in fear.

They didn't expect Alex to be serious about it, killing Gerald like he said he would.

Alex killed a Peak Mystic rank fighter as if Gerald was just livestock.

The younger Pattingsons were terrified as they felt a chill go down their spine. Everyone else who came to help was regretting their life decisions, finally realizing that they shouldn't have gotten involved in this.

'How could we ever have a chance to beat someone who had killed Scott with one punch?'

'We really f*cked up this time, offending an Earth rank fighter.'

Alex remained calm. He initially didn't want to kill anyone here, but he knew that he had to make a statement.

'They were able to barge into Maple Villa today. What about tomorrow?'

'Would they barge into Assex Villa some time later too?'

He knew he had to strike fear into their hearts to prevent them from trying anything on him ever again. He lifted his head gently. "So who was the one who carved words onto Michelle's face? Come out!"

Winnie froze, her face turned pale.

Everyone else took a few steps back as well, leaving out the frozen Winnie trembling with fear.