

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 445

“Her! It was her!

“She carved those words onto my face!”

Michelle stared at Winnie, wanting revenge.

As the most beautiful girl in California State University, how could she ever go out in public with the word ‘Sl*t’ carved onto her face?

She couldn’t even go to class. She knew that her life was ruined.

A while ago, she had wanted to become Alex’s girlfriend no matter how his relationship with Dorothy had turned out. However, now that her face had been ruined.

‘How could I ever become his girlfriend like this?’

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Winnie. She hated her so much that she wanted to skin her alive and throw her into a pot of boiling oil. She wanted to carve the word ‘sl*t’ all over Winnie’s body as well.

Alex rolled his eyes and took a look at Winnie’s pretty little face. He said calmly, “Kill yourself.”

‘What?’

Winnie's face turned paler and she couldn't stop trembling at all.

If she knew that she was up against a beast like Alex, she wouldn't have come along in the first place, let alone carve that disgusting word onto Michelle's face. She was starting to regret all of her actions.

Kneeling on the ground, Winnie pleaded desperately. "Please don't kill me. Please let me live! I'll do anything as long as you let me go! I can be your girlfriend, I can be your slave, I can even be your b*tch!"

Everyone stared at her in disbelief.

Although Winnie wasn't the most beautiful girl in Alaska, her beauty still made her quite popular in the state. Many viewed her as a goddess. Yet now she was willing to slave away for Alex and let him do anything to her. Even just the thought of it extremely infuriated most people.

Eugene, especially, was filled with jealousy and anger. However, he didn't dare utter a word, he didn't even dare show any anger on his face.

Alex shook his head and refused. "Slave? You don't deserve to be my slave. Kill yourself and I'll let everyone else go. You get to save everyone if you just sacrifice yourself, isn't that great?"

'Why would I want such a wicked and evil woman by my side?'

'Do I want to shorten my lifespan?'

Winnie was now in the depths of despair, her blood ran cold.

'Great?'

'How would this be great if I died?'

'What do their lives have anything to do with me?'

"I'll give you ten seconds. If you don't kill yourself by then, I'll kill all of you." Alex said coldly.

"One!"

"Two!"

"Three..."

Some of the Pattingsons yelled. "Just kill yourself, Winnie! Don't worry, we'll take good care of your parents! Please just kill yourself! Don't hesitate any longer."

Someone screamed out as well. "Yeah! Hurry! Winnie, we'll definitely plan a grand funeral for you after this. We would help support your family too! From now on, us Mulligans will help the Pattingsons for life!"

Winnie's expression was twisted as she yelled at the others. "I don't care about your lives! If I have to die, all of you are dying with me! Kill myself? Dream on! I would never do that!"

Alex was still counting. "Seven, eight... You guys can kill her too."

'What?!'

After hearing that, two Pattingsons and another fighter teamed up and landed three punches on the woman. It was as if they had telepathy as they attacked her at almost the same time.

Winnie Pattingson, a beauty of her generation, had been killed in a foreign state.

“Mr... Grandmaster Rockefeller, can we please leave now?” asked one of the Pattingsons carefully.

He had no idea how to address Alex, but he knew that calling him a grandmaster was safe. Who else would be able to kill a Peak Mystic rank fighter so easily anyway? He figured that Alex had to be a Divine rank fighter or Telekinetic Grandmaster.