

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0596

Zendaya backed up to a wall, she closed her eyes as the man with a mole lunged towards her.

Just then, a strong wind brushed over her body. Her hair became a mess while feeling a slight stinging pain on her face.

What she thought would've happened, it didn't.

She opened her eyes and noticed a tall figure in front of her. He was holding another woman over his shoulders, whereas his other hand had grabbed onto the man's neck, lifting his entire body up.

He was Alex.

“Alex!” Zendaya felt relieved and hugged Alex from behind. “I knew you wouldn't leave me!”

Alex came back because he figured that Zendaya might in fact be in danger. However, Dorothy wouldn't listen to his explanations, she insisted on running off.

Unable to convince her, he poked on some of her pressure points to have her fall asleep. With this, he lifted her over his shoulders and rushed back to the villa.

He didn't expect his assumptions to be true, Zendaya really was in danger.

At that moment, his thirst for blood rose up in his mind.

The man with a mole was lifted up and he couldn't breathe properly. With a flushed red face, he said, “Quick, let me go, I... I can't breathe. Please, please...”

Alex's voice sounded like he came from hell. "Didn't you say that you would die happy now? Tell me, who ordered you to do this?"

"No... No one!"

The man with a mole was still stubborn, he thought that Alex was just a mere bluff. Once he regained freedom from his grasp, he could take revenge easily. He was prepared to have Alex kneel before him. He wanted to hear him screaming in pain while he broke all four of his limbs, despite knowing no one would save him.

However, he had made an awfully wrong choice.

At the same time, his underlings were yelling, telling Alex to stop and let the man go.

Just then, Alex tightened his grip, causing the man's neck to snap brutally as it let out a crack.

"Mh..." The man widened his eyes as his face was painted in another shade of red.

He couldn't believe it. He didn't want to accept his fate!

He was quite rich, he even had three mistresses. He knew that his life would be amazing, his future was bright. Yet all of this had come to a full stop at this very moment.

'How dare you kill me?'

'How dare you?'

He wanted to scream out loud, but he wouldn't have a chance to do so anymore.

The underlings and the guard were shocked.

“Run!”

“Just run!” One of them yelled and dashed to the door.

However, Alex closed the door shut just by swinging his hand.

“What?” The underling shouted, he felt as if he was about to wet his pants.

‘What is this power?’

‘Is this man a human or a ghost?’

Seconds later, Alex grabbed the air in the underling’s direction.

The underling screamed as his body was flung backwards. His neck was now in Alex’s hand as well. Alex said coldly, “You said that you’d be able to rest in peace now, right?”

The underling struggled, shaking his head. “No, please don’t kill me. I don’t want to die...”

“You have to be a man of your word.”

Crack!

Another died.

The remaining two fell to the ground as their legs grew weak

One of them groveled before Alex, pleading for his life. "I'll tell you! I'll tell you who hired us! It was Ellington, Ellington ordered us to do this! Please let me go! Please!"