

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0637

“Ahhh!”

“Haider, Haider!”

After seeing that it was his own son, surprised, Patriarch Coleman hurriedly rushed over to the body. Placing a finger under the man’s nose, he was relieved to find there was breath, which indicated he was still alive.

However, when he checked his son’s pulse, he immediately exclaimed again, “You actually ruined my son’s energy core! Damn you, damn you! If you have the guts, come out right now. Come out now!”

“Old man, do you have trouble with your vision due to old age?” A coquettish voice, which obviously belonged to a woman, rang out from above his head.

Patriarch Coleman looked up, only to find three people standing on his balcony: it was a group of a man and two women.

The woman who spoke earlier, had half of her body leaning over the balcony railing. She was wearing a colorful dress and looked stunning. She was also eating some peanuts. She then spat the shells out, and they almost hit that bald head of his.

The woman in colorful dress was of course, Waltz, the other two were Alex and Michelle.

Alex had repelled many expert fighters of the Coleman family at Willow Lake earlier. He even broke Haider’s energy core and brought him back here. He knew that since Chloe had been forced to eat sh\*t, she would not let this matter go so easily, and she would definitely find a way to send people after him in retaliation. He wasn’t afraid of being targeted, but he was afraid that she would go after Dorothy.

So, he called Waltz and Michelle, and headed directly to the Coleman family.

Sure enough, Chloe was sinister and vicious, and she really wanted to lead the Coleman family to kidnap those at Assex Villa.

Whoosh!

Alex jumped straight down, giving Chloe a frosty look.

Chloe's heart jolted, she instantly turned around, preparing to escape.

However, a figure fell in front of her in the next second. It was the voluptuous Michelle. Her title of little witch was obviously not for show, she just reached out to grab Chloe by her hair and dragged her back roughly.

"Ah! Let me go, let me go!" Chloe screamed loudly. Her scalp hurt from the rough treatment.

Michelle sniffed, then frowned as she said, "What on earth is that terrible smell?"

"She just ate about four pounds of sh\*t in the toilet, of course it stinks, right?" Alex replied.

"What?" Michelle was taken aback by the information, quickly tossing Chloe to the side. However, she was still doubtful. "Alex, You're not pulling my leg, are you? As long as one is in the right mind, who the heck would eat that sort of thing? It's so revolting, there can't be anything more disgusting than that."

Alex pointed to a room next to him and said, "If you don't believe me, go inside and take a look yourself."

Sven Coleman was being kept in that room.

Michelle needed no further prompting, and she ran toward the room directly.

Patriarch Coleman bellowed in rage. “What do you take the Coleman residence for? Do you think it’s a place where you can go whenever you please? Do you take me for a dead person?”

However, no one paid any attention to him.

Michelle had already run into the room, and the old man chased after her like a mad cheetah, fearing that she might be detrimental to Sven’s state. Well, Sven was the most outstanding genius of the Coleman family in recent decades, and he would soon enter the Coleman family of Missouri to further study his martial arts... The old man could afford Haider to die, but not Sven.

Alex snorted softly in the end. “Did I allow you to leave?”

He reached out his hand into thin air and closed his fist.

Patriarch Coleman was immediately grabbed and held up in the air, as though there was a pair of invisible hands in the air, clutching his neck tightly. He started kicking his legs, struggling wildly with a panicked look on his face.

“Grand... Grandmaster?!”

To be able to lift an old man like him who weighed about 132 pounds into the air by unleashing his inner force, it was absolutely impossible to perform such a feat if he wasn’t a Grandmaster.

Meanwhile, Chloe, who was standing aside, was utterly baffled as she witnessed such a scene being unfolded. She was very familiar with Alex. Not to mention the four years that they had spent together as classmates in university, in the recent year, he had been serving his mother, Brittany everyday in the hospital like a nurse, and she had seen all this happen with her own eyes.

She had even seen his mother-in-law humiliating him, and cursing him out like a trash on several occasions, but he dared not fight back at all!

And now, this utterly useless trash actually had such a domineering power? Was she dreaming?

And then, right at this moment...