The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0642

"I feel it's so fake, so he must be fake. Instagram whatsoever is full of these kinds of things nowadays. Making special effects like these is easy with just random apps."

"That's right. It was really dark too, and the storm was heavy. You can't even see his face clearly."

In fact, the face could still be seen clearly because a flash of lightning happened to strike at that time. Beatrice had thought for a moment, 'How could this Storm Terror look a little like Alex ?'

However, she shook her head in the end. It was impossible for him to be Alex!

Just at this moment, Wilson Jordan found them.

"Oh, you're also watching this video, Beatrice!" Wilson had always fancied Beatrice, but she never explicitly accepted his feelings, and only treated him as a friend. So, he had to be persistent to express himself. "I can guarantee that this video is absolutely authentic."

"What? It's real? How do you know?"

"No way? How could a person jump so high up in the air? It's not like humans are fleas!"

The few classmates around Beatrice talked over each other.

Wilson saw how Beatrice's eyes lit up at his words. He was well aware of the fact that Beatrice was a fan of martial arts, and she was particularly interested in such topics. In an instant, he smiled mysteriously. "You guys probably aren't aware that there are such people like martial artists and fighters in this world, right? Not those street martial arts or Taekwondo whatsoever, but the real ancient martial arts. Those who can break steel with a punch, and break a tree in half with just a single kick"

The classmates were all surprised. "Really ? You're talking about those martial arts in TV series ?"

Wilson snorted softly. "That's what I'm saying, you guys are just out of touch and not knowledgeable at all."

However, Beatrice believed his words.

She thought of Mask.

She had seen the majesty of Mask with her own eyes at the time. Just to save her by killing the enemies quickly, he must be an amazing martial artist.

Someone asked, "Do you know any martial artists, Wilson?"

A triumph look spread on Wilson's face. "Of course I do. However, it's not like you'd know who he is even if I tell you. The real masters are hidden all around the city... Come on out for a bit, Beatrice, I have something to tell you."

After waiting for Beatrice to come out, he said in a secretive voice, "Beatrice, do you want to meet a real martial artist?"

Beatrice's eyes brightened. "You really know one ?"

"In two days, it happens to be on the weekend, there will be a tournament hosted by the Southern California Business Association in Michigan, where they'll be using martial arts to determine their business territory. Those who will be competing in the arena are all powerful fighters and martial artists, they are even more powerful and awesome than those you see on TV series!" Wilson said.

"Can we simply walk into that kind of place ?" Beatrice asked.

"Of course not. You need to have an invitation card. However, I have an uncle in Michigan, and he's one of the area's official leaders. Since this tournament is related to one of his projects, he can send me a few invitation cards."

"Just the two of us?"

If that was the case, Beatrice didn't really feel like going.

Wilson was slightly disappointed, so he said, "Of course not. There's Sam Culver, Hugo Crawley and Quartz Massy. You can bring a few people with one invitation card."

Beatrice immediately smiled. "Then, I'll go!"

What would Alex's reaction be, if he knew that Beatrice was also going to the tournament site?

At the same time at Assex Villa, Claire's sister and her family had come to see her. This was because Claire's face had been injured.

"Sis, how did this happen? Mom only gave birth to us as her two daughters, your appearance is considered as the pride of our family. I've lost count of the people that had praised your appearance when you were young, and now you've become like this, disfigured. How are you going to leave the house in the future with such a face?" Adrianna was frowning when she said this, but her eyes were clearly gloating.

She had never been as beautiful as her elder sister since she was young, and there had always been resentment in her heart because of it.

When Claire heard that, she was angry and said, "It's all because of that useless trash, Alex Rockefeller. He went out and provoked some terrible people, they even kidnapped all three of us..."

After she had finished her story, she said at the end, "However, that trash now has nothing to do with our family. He has already divorced Dorothy. We finally will have our good and peaceful days back!"

"They've really divorced?"

"Of course. The divorce certificate has also been printed already."

"That's good! It will be better to stay further from this kind of useless trash. Just thinking about trash like that is scary," Adrianna said. Then, her eyes sharpened suddenly as she caught sight of a bottle of Lush Cosmetics' skin care product on the shelf. She exclaimed, "Oh my, isn't that the extremely popular product of Lush Cosmetics now? Sis, how did you get this in your house? Isn't it unavailable anywhere else? Even those who line up for it have gone on to tens of thousands on the waiting list."

Claire was taken aback with her mouth agape for a moment as she was rendered speechless.