

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0660

Alex said softly, “I’m offering one dollar for your head.”

Just then, everyone fell silent, they could feel their heart dropping to their stomach.

‘This man is way too reckless, he’s playing with fire here! He’s really digging his own grave, he must be tired of living.’

Queenie’s mouth was agape, she couldn’t believe what she heard.

Lucas couldn’t hold in his anger any longer and yelled, “You b*stard! You are really naive and have a death wish. Let me teach you some manners then!”

Not even deigning to look at him, Alex, who was still eating the crab, flicked his finger gently. An unnoticeable ray of white light shot right into Lucas’s forehead.

At this moment, everyone was still waiting for Lucas to teach Alex a lesson, to clearly show him who he was up against.

However, they waited and waited.

Five seconds.

Ten seconds.

Twenty seconds.

He didn't do anything at all. Lucas just stood there, unmoved like a stiff log.

“Olsen, Olsen...”

“What are you doing? Weren't you going to beat him up?”

The martial artist next to him gave him a slight nudge. Suddenly, Lucas fell face front with a bam, slamming half of his body into the dishes on the round table. Even a few plates of dishes were ruined.

“Ah!”

“Olsen! Olsen, what happened to you?!”

That man was shocked, he hurriedly picked Lucas' body up.

After placing the finger to check his breath, color drained from the man's face. He stuttered as he turned to Lord Bale, “L-Lord Bale, he... He's dead!”

Everyone at the table were appalled, then they turned to look at Alex.

“What happened?”

“Why did he even die all of a sudden?”

Everyone present was astonished, because none of them saw Alex make any move.

Moreover, the two were five or six meters apart from each other!

Finally, someone realized something was odd about Lucas' corpse. There was blood slowly seeping out of his forehead. Upon closer inspection, the crowd realized that a crab leg had stuck deep into his forehead.

“You, it's you! Were you the one who killed Uncle Olsen?!” Queenie pointed at Alex as she screamed in horror.

Ding!

A dollar coin was suddenly shot out of Alex's hand. It made countless spins in mid air before finally landed in front of Philip.

“One dollar should be enough to buy your head, right?”

Alex smiled slyly. With that, he stood up, approaching Philip.

“Motherf*cker! How dare you play tricks in front of us?! I'll break your arm first!”

A martial artist in his thirties lunged towards Alex. He leaped up into the air as he made a claw stance with his hands, clawing fiercely onto Alex's shoulder.

His fingers were filled with inner force. If a normal person were to be caught by the claws, his shoulder would end up with several bloody puncture wounds.

As a result, backhanded, Alex made a strike by patting the man's chest gently.

In that instant, loud explosion sounds echoed through the hall.

The man was sent flying backward while all his cores and meridians were all ruptured. Vomiting blood, his face went pale. “You... You ruined my martial arts?!”

