

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0669

Alex was a little dazed upon seeing Beatrice. Never did he expect to see her at such a place.

‘Could she be going on a trip to Eastward Island? But what’s so fun about that place?’

Just then, he noticed a few young men and women next to Beatrice. He had seen two of them before, hence he still remembered that they were Beatrice’s classmates... He then paid attention to their conversation, only to realize that they actually came for the SCBA Battles.

‘Lord, all mighty!’ Alex was appalled.

It was fortunate that Brittany had prepared caps and masks for them. Hence, no one would be able to recognize him after putting on the disguise. Even Waltz and Michelle wore the same masks and caps, so they didn’t have to worry about being recognized by Beatrice.

“Alex, isn’t that your sister-in-law? Why is she here?” Michelle leaned over and whispered into Alex’s ear.

Alex said, “Don’t bother, she’s just a spoiled and arrogant brat. She would soon meet her demise.”

Michelle nodded. “I always see her with those people. I even heard that Wilson Jordan was chasing after her too, but she rejected him. I really don’t understand her, if she did reject him, why is she still hanging out with him? She’d get herself into trouble if she comes to such a quiet primitive island.”

Alex wanted to send Beatrice a text.

However, the boat had already departed now. Even if he were to text Beatrice, she couldn't do anything else to get off the boat and that would only make her even more anxious. He took a glance at the few men and women who were with Beatrice. There were two males and three females in total.

He thought, 'Well, she's still my sister-in-law no matter what, I guess I'll just protect her secretly. I really don't have any other choice.'

At that time, Beatrice just happened to turn her head, her eyes laid on Alex for a few seconds... In fact, she had been taking quite a few glances a while ago because of Alex's current disguise. Wasn't it the standard disguise of Mask?

She was slightly dazed. 'Is that Mask?'

The ship continued to ride across the waves, yet that did not affect the cabin one bit. It was a very peaceful ride.

Alex couldn't care less about Beatrice's frequent glances. He didn't know if she had recognized him, but it didn't matter even if she did. In the end, he just closed his eyes to take some rest.

Time unknowingly passed for a while, Alex was awakened by the sound of fighting. He seemed to have heard Beatrice screaming.

He opened his eyes to take a look, she seemed to get herself into trouble.

"You... You jerk!" Beatrice screeched as she pointed at a burly man. She went to the restroom earlier. To her surprise, someone slapped her bottom after coming out of the restroom. After turning around, she saw that man with a smugly smile.

He even whistled at her and said, "Hey young lady, you look good."

Beatrice was a hot tempered girl, so there was no way that she could endure silently after some pervert groped her bottom in broad daylight. She immediately shouted at him angrily.

Soon after, Wilson, Sam and her other friends rushed over.

It seemed that it was impossible to avoid conflict.

Smack!

Wilson, who had rushed forward and wanted to avenge Beatrice, was smacked harshly across the face by the opponent. One of his front teeth was knocked right out of his mouth.

He had no idea that this burly man was actually a martial artist who was going to participate in the SCBA Battles. He smacked him as if Wilson was nothing but a ragdoll.

“You f*cker, what do you think you’re doing? How dare you try to hit me?”

“Do you know why I’m here? I’m a skilled martial artist from Arizona Dojo to participate in the tournament. Do you really think that you wimps can even lay a finger on me?”

“Hey young lady, are you his girlfriend? What could you do with such a trashy boyfriend? Even if you want to get a boyfriend, you should find someone like me! I can guarantee that I’ll make you happy every single second of your life. Come on, let’s go inside and have a talk.”

The man actually grabbed Beatrice, dragging her toward the restroom.

The man was really bold and lawless!

Sam fancied Beatrice as well!

Despite seeing Beatrice's pale face and her trembling body when she was being dragged to the restroom, he was shocked by the word "martial artist" and couldn't move at all, as if his legs were loaded with heavy leads. The other few ladies who came over dared not even stand up for her. When the time came, what should they do if they were dragged to the restroom by the man too?

Beatrice screamed hysterically for help.