

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0670

However, the people in the boat seemed to give her the cold shoulder, as if the matter had nothing to do with them and they tried to distance themselves from it. More importantly, this burly man just looked too overpowering at a glance!

Alex sighed and nudged Waltz with his knee.

Waltz took a glance at him and twitched the corner of her lip out of annoyance. She stood up and walked forward.

“Are you going to use the restroom or not? Get lost if you aren’t going to!” Waltz said to the burly man, visibly disgusted.

Beatrice might be Alex’s ex-sister-in-law, but seeing this man dragging a young woman into the restroom just to get his way with her made Waltz extremely disgusted. Women hated this kind of perverted man the most.

‘He should die!’

Despite this, the man had no idea that he was inching towards danger.

Waltz was wearing a cap and a mask, all the man could see were her ice cold eyes. Naturally, she wasn’t any more attractive than the campus belle Beatrice. He immediately yelled, “I’m taking this restroom, so you should shut your trap and get lost! If you really want to use it, then do it here! You’re just some ugly b\*tch who can’t show her face, no one would want to look at you anyway, hahaha...”

In the next second, Waltz grabbed this man’s neck, despite him being taller than her by a head. She then slammed his head hard.

Bam!

The man's head was slammed into the restroom's door violently. The aluminium alloy door became frightfully dented from the impact. The man lost balance and fainted, falling to the ground.

Beatrice, who escaped the grasp of that man, froze up at first. Then, she sobbed while thanking Waltz. However, Waltz didn't seem to like her at all, her tone was cold. "I didn't do this to save you, I just wanted to use the restroom... Besides, I simply have no idea how brainless little flowers like you could survive till now. You have no strength to fight back yet you're here running around. Get lost!"

Waltz's words were awfully harsh. She pushed Beatrice aside and went into the restroom.

Beatrice was stunned.

She couldn't understand why Waltz saved her yet she said such insulting words.

'Why is she hostile to me? Why does it seem like she knows me?'

However, she was thankful enough for being able to escape the danger for now. She took a glance at her group of friends. Apart from Wilson who tried to help defend her, Sam and the others didn't dare to say a word. All they did was stand back and watch her get harassed by some man. Her heart sank as she finally realized her friends' true colours.

'These people are the so-called friends?!'

'What a joke!'

She helped Wilson up from the ground and went back to her seat silently.

She then took another glance at Alex, she knew that Waltz was travelling with him.

Another twenty minutes later, they arrived at Eastward Island.

The martial artist who tried to assault Beatrice earlier was still unconscious at the time. Alex took a glance at him before leaving the boat. He kicked his core gently and inserted a flow of Chi with lightning attributes into his body.

In that moment, he ruptured the man's core and meridians.

Moving freely for the rest of his life would be a merely wishful thinking for him from now on.

After getting off the boat, Alex noticed a luxurious cruise parked at the dock as well. A woman was getting off the cruise at the time. Her skin was as smooth as butter, her cheeks were painted in a natural shade as if they were snow under morning glow.

She was wearing a black and red bodycon suit, making her look quite smart and elegant.

As an outstanding woman herself, Waltz turned to look at that woman. The two met eyes, but there didn't feel any connection between them at all.

The woman immediately darted her eyes away, treating Waltz as an insignificant passerby.

This woman was Tristan Coleman's subordinate, Ange Schuler. Her code name was Suzaku. She was one of the Four Great Princesses in the Coleman family of Missouri.