

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0691

Beatrice was on the verge of collapse.

Never did she expect Anton Zach to be so shameless. He asked her to come with him alone, with the excuse of testing her martial potential and needed to avoid the others because it involved his unique techniques.

Beatrice tried her best to take precautions. Wilson Jordan and the others were just less than five meters away from her.

However, Anton had covered her mouth while escaping with her on his back. He was moving so fast that by the time Wilson and the others started to get suspicious, the former pair had already ran away.

Bam!

Beatrice was thrown onto the grassy ground.

She looked back and found something that led her to despair, a cliff. She couldn't possibly escape, unless she commits suicide.

“Anton, please, no. Don't do this to me, I... I'm still a maiden and a student...,” Beatrice begged desperately as tears started streaming down her cheeks.

However, Anton only became even more excited after hearing her words.

“Beatrice, I like you better this way. Don't blame me. If anything, blame yourself for being so pretty. Your beauty teases me so much that I'm burning up with excitement. I really can't wait any longer.” Anton

showed his true colors. He let out a sinister smile. “You will be going back to California tomorrow after all, so I was afraid that I won’t have another chance if I don’t do this now!”

“Beatrice, just take it easy and accept my request! After it’s done, I’ll be your boyfriend and teach you martial arts, so that you can become a similar existence like Ange Schuler from the Coleman family of Missouri.” As Anton spoke, he grabbed Beatrice’s pants and tugged at it.

Not only did her shoes fall off, but her pants were also torn off.

A pair of perfect, long legs of about 3.9 feet was exposed in front of Anton. His eyes became fixated on those legs at once. Then, he pounced on her hard.

“Ahh!”

Beatrice yelled as she hurriedly crawled backwards with both her hands and feet.

Never did she expect that there was a broken wine bottle in the grass. She unknowingly stabbed her palm into it, which became drenched in blood.

With the brief moment of delay, Anton rushed forward and fell onto Beatrice.

Beatrice was shocked to the core. She kept yelling and struggling in terror. She started to regret things. She really shouldn’t have known this b\*stard, or perhaps, she shouldn’t have come to Eastward Island.

Such a terrible thing wouldn’t have happened if she just peacefully spent her weekends at home.

There were all kinds of other medicine in the world, but there was no remedy for remorse.

“Mask, I’m sorry! I’ve failed to keep my virginity for you!”

“[...]”

In her blurred vision through the gushing tears, she actually saw a man with a mask and cap appear in front of her.

“Mask, is... Is that you?” She couldn’t believe her eyes, she thought she was hallucinating.

Anton was startled upon hearing her words. The hands that were undressing her clothes came to an abrupt halt as he immediately turned around.

“Ah! R-Rock... Master Rockefeller?”

He didn’t know anything about Mask. However, his fear of Master Rockefeller was extreme, as if it was carved into his bones.

The person who came over was indeed Alex Rockefeller. He lightly shook his head and said, “Why do you always face this kind of trouble? Can’t you just carefully think about the reason behind these troubles?”

Beatrice’s situation made Alex speechless. For a moment, he really wanted to turn a blind eye and just left. However, he couldn’t help himself but rescue her. Why was she his sister-in-law?

The divorce between him and Dorothy was fake, and their intercourse as husband and wife was real.

From their conversation, Anton realized that this omnipotent Master Rockefeller actually knew Beatrice. He became shocked. He immediately released Beatrice, preparing to escape.

However, he was just at Beginner-Royal rank. If he could really escape, then Alex should retire from martial arts already.

Alex reached out in the air and grabbed him.