The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0692

Anton's body that retreated frantically earlier suddenly rushed towards Alex on his own.

Smack!

A palm struck him. Anton Zach died!

Alex sighed lightly, then he turned to leave the scene.

"Mask! Mask, please don't go! I'm scared!" Beatrice hurriedly shouted. "I don't know this place well, plus I'm injured. Please, don't go. Okay?"

As she spoke, she struggled to get back on her feet. She ran and tried to catch up with Alex.

However, during the struggle earlier, she had stabbed her hand and injured her legs. After running for a few steps, she fell onto the ground and started crying.

Alex, who had just taken a few steps, stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked at Beatrice. He thought, 'Damn, I must have owed their family in my previous life.'

He returned to pull her up.

"Are you Ok?"

"My hands hurt, my legs are hurt too." Beatrice wiped her tears as she started to smile when she saw himreturning to her.

However, the blood on her hand had smeared her face.

Alex crouched and discovered a long and bloody wound on her calf bleeding profusely. From the looks of it, the wound was also caused by the glass. But her palm's injury was more troublesome. Glass shrapnels had been embedded into her skin so they must be taken out first.

Alex squeezed her calf for a bit. "Does it hurt?"

"Ouch!"

Smack!

Upset, Alex slapped it.

He shouted roughly, "It's great if it hurts! Are you out of your mind? Do you think you can come to a place like Eastward Island? What are you here for? Seeking your own death?"

Beatrice started crying, frightened by his sudden burst of anger. But deep down, she actually enjoyed his scolding very much. She asked weakly, "Mask, have you known me for a long time?"

Alex was startled. He said, "Who would know an idiot like you?"

However, Beatrice was smarter this time. "No, Mask. I could sense it. You must have known me, or why else did you try to save me again and again?"

Alex said, "Hmph, then I'm the idiot! I just couldn't help save you because you look like my sister."

Seeing that she was still bleeding, Alex hurriedly tapped on her acupoint to stop the bleeding.

But the wound was dirty. Not only was there blood, there was also foreign debris like grass and mud on it. It needed to be cleaned and disinfected.

"Come on, I'll take you to the hospital," Alex said as he crouched with his back towards her. Although he had superior medical skills, it was difficult to clean the wound without any professional tools.

Beatrice was overjoyed and hurriedly leaned onto Alex's back.

In that instant, Alex suddenly felt teased by her body. Her long 3.9-feet legs wrapped around his waist.

Alex tried his best not to think about her figure. He walked forward without uttering a word.

However, Beatrice trembled with excitement. The Mask that she yearned for day and night was actually the omnipotent Master Rockefeller. It was too awesome!

In her mind, the image of Master Rockefeller who summoned lightning with bare hand overlapped with her Mask. She realized that she had fallen deeply in love with him, as if she had been intoxicated with love. She hugged his neck tightly and gritted her teeth as she said, "Mask, can I... Take a look at your real face?"

Alex immediately shouted, "No!"

Beatrice stared at him. Unfortunately, it was too dark so she couldn't see his face clearly. She really wanted to reach out and take his mask off.

Alex, who seemed to sense her intention, said immediately, "My face is ugly. It's disfigured and looks unpleasant. My face is my taboo. I'll kill whoever tries to take a look of my face. Do you understand?"

Beatrice trembled as she said, "You... You don't have to be so fierce. I won't look at it then."

Alex turned his face towards her. "Don't fantasize about me."

Beatrice shook her head and said, "Bro, it's not important even if your face is disfigured. What's important is the beauty inside and feeling of having a crush on someone."

She suddenly kissed his lips through the mask.