The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0727

Alex glanced at Frank twice, and immediately knew why this guy dared to blatantly rush over to Hell's Angels to cause a fuss.

It was because the parasitic disease planted in his body had gone.

'Did something happen to the parasite, or has it been taken out by someone?' He felt a bit strange.

However, he didn't bother to think too much about it. Oh the contrary, he felt that Frank coming here to cause a fuss was good timing, as he could take advantage of his strength to fight against the others.

After that, he saw a pudgy man in his fifties with a height of less than 5.3 feet walked in behind Frank. His eyes shifted a little as he felt an approaching danger.

At the same time, the old man seemed to notice his gaze. He raised an eyebrow and looked at Alex's direction. When their eyes met, as though there was some electricity intertwined in the air between them.

'A Cultivation Guru!' Alex confirmed the old man's identity immediately and thought, 'No wonder Frank is being so bold and there were no signs of nervousness or fear when he saw me. So, it turned out that he has found a good patron.'

At this time, Jerry curved his mouth as he pointed at Frank and yelled, "Who the hell are you? How dare you come to Hell's Angels and cause trouble? And you even want to be the CEO of Thousand Miles Conglomerate? You think we're going to just give you a face like that? Do you know how to write the word 'death'?!"

The other directors all looked at Jerry in surprise.



Denis's fist had been severed from his arm, falling to the ground. Even the bones had been cut clean.

"Ahhh!" Denis couldn't believe it as he cried out in pain. Blood poured out of his wound like a river.

Meanwhile, the pudgy man had already kept his weapon away, it was a small knife that was less than four

inches long, with a unique shape. It disappeared into his sleeves.

"Big Bro, Big Bro, are you alright?" Erik shouted as he rushed towards the pudgy man desperately.

However, Denis held onto the other man firmly and tightly.

Perhaps the others couldn't see what had happened just now, but as the person who had been attacked, Denis was clearly aware of the capability of the pudgy old man. He was definitely a steel plate. If one were to hit him, he would only hurt himself.

"Don't be reckless!"

"Big Bro, but he sliced off your hand! I'm going to kill him! I'm going to kill him!"

The two of them were brothers who had been dependent on each other since they were young, and they had a very good relationship. Seeing the hand of his own brother being sliced off, how couldn't he be angry?

"Listen to me! Don't go looking for death!" Denis roared. His forehead was already full of sweats. It was painful, but he couldn't care less about it right now. He picked up his severed hand from the ground, then turned to Jerry and said, "Mr. Johnson, we, the brothers are powerless to do anything in regards to your matters. Goodbye!"

Having said that, Denis took Erik and turned to leave. Jerry was shocked and hurriedly shouted, "Denis, Erik! You can't leave! Damn it! I have paid so much money, how dare you scam me?!"

Denis was also angry and shouted, "You didn't tell me that there would be side issues like this arising. This has nothing to do with us anymore. Goodbye."