

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0757

‘What? This isn’t possible!’

Suzaku was lying on the sofa, with one of her long legs hanging off the sofa’s back. There was a slap mark on her left cheek, but all she could feel now was sheer disbelief.

According to the data from her investigation, Alex had no cultivation in martial arts at all. He was just a down and out rich heir who only managed to survive this far by relying on his wife in the past year.

‘How could he be so terrifyingly good at fighting?’

‘It must have been a hallucination!’

Suzaku forcibly clamped and kicked her long leg, lifting her whole body like a spring. Then, she stepped onto the sofa’s back with her left leg and lunged toward Alex with a great speed, as if she were an arrow.

She refused to believe any of this!

However, the reality was much crueler than she had imagined.

Alex landed another slap on her face.

Despite her extremely fast speed, Alex was still able to aim precisely for her face. A firework like explosion sounded as the slap landed on her face. Suzaku’s entire face had gone numb, as if electric current were running through her face.

In the next second, she fell to the ground face flat, as if she were a defeated frog.

Bam!

Alex sat down on her back, treating her like a living stool.

His body was as heavy as a mountain, she just couldn't struggle her way out of this.

Suzaku felt insanely embarrassed. Recalling the humiliating scene of herself being trampled under the feet of that mysterious Master Rockefeller back in Eastward Island, the current scene was very similar to the former. No, it was even more humiliating because Alex wasn't just sitting on the back of her waist, he was also sitting on the upper part of her bottom.

Suzaku would rather ram her head into a wall to kill herself than having to endure such humiliation.

Suddenly, Alex slapped her on the back harshly.

“Ouch! That hurts!” Suzaku yelped in pain, her voice was shaking as well.

However, Alex was slightly startled when he heard her yelps because this voice...

‘No wait, apart from pain, it sounded like she was moaning from pleasure.’

‘Could I have been mistaken?’

In order to ease his curiosity, Alex slapped her harshly once more.

“Ahh..!”

Suzaku's cries seemed to be dragging slightly at the end. Since she couldn't struggle out, she yelled at him instead, "You b\*stard! Let me go and fight me fair and square if you dare. Do you really think you've defeated me with such abilities?"

Alex chuckled coldly. "As if you're not the one who ambushed me first. What's so great about the Colemans of Missouri? Do you think your title as one of the Four Great Princesses makes you special? Oh, so you won't call this an ambush. You wouldn't admit it even if I've defeated you."

With that, he then slapped her three more times. Each slap was harder than the last.

Listening to her odd cries, Alex was sure that Suzaku was actually a masochist.

Meanwhile, Suzaku was now in a state of shock. "You... You know me? Who are you?"

Alex lifted one of his legs and placed it over her body. Previously, he was sitting sideways on her back but he was now riding on her back.

Suzaku fiercely swung her hands, trying to hit him.

Alex poked onto a certain acupoint on her back. After the invasion of a burst of spiritual power, Suzaku immediately felt soreness in her whole body, as if all her energy had been drained away. She could only helplessly lay there, waiting to be slaughtered.

"You're so funny! You were the one who snuck into my house and planned to kill me. You actually don't know who I am? Is everyone from the Coleman family an idiot?" Alex felt satisfied as he sat on her back, it was more comfortable than sitting on a sofa.

He even shifted his body further back. It was even more comfortable.

Suzaku was enraged from embarrassment, yet she didn't have any strength to resist.

Whoosh!

Alex made a move with his stretching out his arm.

The bottle of 1982 Chateau Laffite Rothschild on the tea table, which was opened earlier, flew towards his hand. There was still more than half inside, he took a few gulps and sighed. "Waltz's favorite red wine has been ruined by you. This wine wouldn't taste good tomorrow. As a mere bed warming servant for the Colemans, do you think you deserve to taste such an exquisite wine?"

He took another few gulps.