

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0900

She couldn't help but bark. The problem was, now, her mind was clear.

“Were you learning how to bark just now?” asked Cheryl.

“What? Why would I learn how to... Woof! Woof! Woof! Woof! woof!”

Phoebe finally believed her words, and she looked like she was about to cry. “How did I become like this?”

As soon as she said that, she fell to the ground again, poking her butt up in the air and shaking her imaginary tail.

“Ahh... Woof, woof... I don't want... I don't... Woof, woof!”

Cheryl was worried, but she also wanted to laugh. She hurriedly gave Alex a call. However, he didn't pick up the phone.

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In Hell's Angels, Azure and a bunch of warriors from the Thousand Miles Conglomerate were being beaten black and blue, and almost all had broken arms and legs and were now on the ground. Groans and wails were coming from everywhere.

A girl who looked to be about fifteen or sixteen stood on the table with her hands on her hips. She scowled fiercely and said in a soft tone, “Hmph, what Hell's Angels? It should be Trash Angels! Every single one of you is useless. You can't even produce a single decent warrior. With just this, how dare you call yourselves kings of the underground? Pah! From today, I will be your elder sister, and you will listen to me.

“Otherwise, you'll end up like this!”

The girl looked around, stomping her feet violently.

Boom!

Crack, crack!

With her feet at the center, cracks appeared and spread out quickly in all directions.

The cracks even reached the concrete wall ten meters away from her, and it looked like it was about to collapse.

Azure's heart was in shock. Wasn't this young girl just a little too strong?

How could a human do something like this?

He thought on the inside that it was a good thing Waltz wasn't around, or she would have had the shit beaten out of her too. Even though he had asked Alex for help, was that the right thing to do? When the time came, he hoped it would be a pointless rescue that would turn into just dragging him into this sli\*t. Waltz would go after him if that were the case.

He was praying a little now. It was probably better if Alex didn't come.

However, Alex chose this moment to appear. He rushed in like a gust of wind from the outside.

And he came in to see a young girl standing proudly with her hands behind her back in the lobby of Hell's Angels.

He was dumbfounded.

“Holly?!”

It turned out that it was none other than Holly Yates, who had gone sightseeing on her own.

He never expected that this little trip she took on her own would almost have demolished Hell’s Angels.

Holly turned around, surprised. “Brother, why are you here? How did you know I was here? Oh, could it be that you’ve secretly been following me?”

“What?!”

Azure and the others were stunned. This young girl had actually greeted Mr. Alex as ‘brother’?

She... Was Mr. Alex’s sister?

Azure immediately limped over, crying sadly, “Mr. Alex, she’s your sister?”

Alex nodded.

At this moment, Azure felt a blow, one that crumbled his world.

He had thought he was considered a powerful figure in the world of martial arts. Only now did he know that there were plenty of people who were more talented than himself in the broader world. Alex’s sister had managed to beat him down without exerting much effort, a one hit KO.

“So, you guys know each other?” asked Holly.

Alex looked at the floor. Almost all of the expensive imported Italian tiles had been destroyed. His heart ached as he said, “Holly, you really know how to ruin your own family! This Hell’s Angels belongs to our own family. With that one stomp of yours, you’ve caused us to lose millions!”