The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0914

Damn, it's my first time seeing a man who could hit a woman so hard.'

She swore that she would definitely ruin his life today. She immediately made a call. "Hubby, I'm here at your Global Traders Hotel's basement. A brute disfigured my face, there are two b*tches driving a crappy BMW as well. Hurry and come here, or else you'll be collecting my corpse later."

Cheryl overheard her. Her husband seemed to be someone from Global Traders Hotel.

So, she asked the young woman, "Your husband is someone from Global Traders Hotel?"

The young woman's expression twisted as she scolded, "Lil' b*tch, to be frank with you. My husband is the boss behind Global Traders Hotel. How about it? Are you afraid now? People like us are existences that trash like you could never compete with in your lifetime. If you are tactful, hurry and kneel, prostrate before me for a hundred times."

Cheryl frowned but she was very worried.

She whispered to Alex, "I heard that the boss of Global Trader Hotel isn't someone that could be messed with easily. He has a huge relation to the force of the underworld behind his back. Oh crap, would her husband bring a group of people here? Or, let's run away!"

Alex gently smiled. "No need. If I don't settle this matter perfectly for you today, this ugly old hag definitely won't leave you alone. You'll suffer losses easily when I'm not with you.

Such a word made Cheryl so touched that she wanted to repay him with her body.

However, Phoebe who was standing aside hummed lightly. "What a hypocrite."

Alex coldly glared at her. "So, you have forgotten about the pain after your wound is recovered? Do you believe I'll make you eat poop like a dog instead of barking the next time?"

Phoebe quivered and she did not dare to mock him anymore.

She could still accept a little to bark like a dog. If she really had to learn to eat poop like a dog or eat whatever a dog would eat, she would go insane.

As for the young woman, Bethany White, she was infuriated at this moment. She was only thirty years old this year, yet she was called a ugly old hag. Her lungs were going to explode out of anger. She waited. Once her husband arrived, she would grind his bones to ashes with her own hands.

Whoosh!

Soon after, a middle-aged man with a big belly in a suit rushed over with seven strong, bulky bodyguards. When the man in the suit saw Bethany, he almost failed to recognize her at first glance. When he finally recognized her, he was suddenly furious.

He waved his hand and commanded his underlings. "Pin down all these people."

Phoebe said, "Wait! Why don't you ask what happened? Who's right, or who's at fault?"

Bethany's husband was called Matthew Mikail.

He looked at her sideways and said with a cold expression, "I don't have to. As long as I'm here, there's no right or wrong, but there are only allies or enemies. Get them!"

Once Matthew gave his command, the seven bodyguards immediately charged toward Alex.

"Hmph!" Alex coldly snorted.

When his voice came into the bodyguards' ears, they felt like they were struck by a bolt from the blue. No, tens of thousands almighty lightning exploded in their minds. Their heads felt dizzy from the shock, their eardrums could feel immense pain.

All the seven people knelt down uncontrollably, not moving an inch.

"Ah!"

Bethany did not understand the reason. Seeing her husband's seven bodyguards actually knelt down in front of this damn brute Alex, she was immediately incensed. "Get up! All of you, get up! You bunches of garbage, what's the point of paying y'all? Hurry, break all the limbs of this mongrel!"

As she spoke, she pointed at Alex's nose with an extreme arrogance, "B*stard, you're so dead! Do you know the true identity of my husband? He's a senior executive of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, a sworn brother of the young master Azure Storm of Thousand Miles. If you don't want to be torn into pieces, you should get down on your knees and break your all limbs by yourself."

Alex wanted to send her flying with a kick at first. However, upon hearing her words, he was a bit shocked. He said, "Azure Storm from Thousand Miles is your sworn brother?"

Matthew snorted coldly. "That's right. Are you afraid now? It's too late!"

Alex replied, "Alright, call your sworn brother here then. I'll be waiting for him to tear me into pieces."