

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 98

Alex suddenly raised his arm and swung his fist as well. He moved so nimbly, as if his body was made of cotton.

But when the two punches collided, Brock felt a strong flow of energy gushing out from Alex's fist.

Suddenly, Brock heard the sound of bones crushing as his right arm broke, followed by a sudden rush of electric shock before his body went numb. Brock looked at his deformed arm as it sagged from his shoulder, yet he couldn't feel any pain at all.

He couldn't believe that this was happening.

Alex, who he had initially called an ant, had turned the tables on him and broke his arm.

"This... This isn't real!"

Alex sternly reached for Brock's other arm and gripped onto it. With another crack, his wrist was completely dislocated. He then proceeded to break his legs as well.

With one last punch, he destroyed his core completely.

In just five seconds, Brock—who acted so almighty like a God—was now a mere useless pest.

Brock started vomiting blood and felt an immense pain with this last strike. He started to become paralyzed and just wanted it all to end.

“How... How are you so strong?”

“Who are you?” Brock asked. He looked shocked and reluctant to admit defeat despite being in pain and feeling embarrassed.

Alex stared at him and ignored his question. He then dialed Lex’s number.

“Mr. Rockefeller, how can I help you?”

“I need a fighter who is smart and skilled to protect my mom. It would be better if the person is a woman.”

Lex immediately replied, “Waltz, the. Would Waltz be cut out for this?”

Lex was holding in his smile. He had been slightly frustrated that Waltz and Alex couldn’t spend more time together. However, now he’s gotten himself a great opportunity to bring them together!

Lex didn’t mind that Alex was married at all. Traditions didn’t matter in the underworld.

Alex gave it some thought and replied, “Sure.”

Half an hour later, Waltz arrived at Number 8 in a Lamborghini. Her demeanor towards Alex had softened after hearing of how Alex defeated the evil spirit earlier and was worshipped by Jarsurya.

She showed up in her usual red dress and Alex couldn’t help but steal a few glances at her fair and long legs.

“Ahem, why... why are you wearing this?” Alex asked calmly after fully taking in this beautiful sight.

Waltz could feel the passion within his eyes when he was staring at her. She was slightly amused and decided to tease him. “What’s it to you? Did you want me to show up in a bikini instead?”

Just then, she noticed Brock lying on the ground and screamed, “Ah! Why is this guy here?”

Alex was slightly surprised. “You know him?”

Waltz seemed slightly upset. “Of course I do. This guy is the famous Knockout Brock in California’s underworld. He’s the fourth best fighter in his clan. His full name is Brock Rousey. He’s 36 years old and joined the Royal rank two years ago. He’s also Frank Accordo’s right-hand man, but he disappeared six months ago. It is almost impossible to bump into him in the underworld.”

Waltz seemed to be quite familiar with Brock as she was able to relay all of this man’s information in one breath. He seemed to be quite a powerful person.

Waltz then asked, “What happened to him?”

Alex replied calmly, “I broke all his limbs.”

Brock had not fainted yet. His expression became twisted as he scowled. “Mr. Accordo will surely seek revenge for me. You have no idea who you’re messing with, Alex Rockefeller.”

Alex turned to Waltz. “Who is Frank Accordo?”