

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 27

Ramsay's face turned pale and he broke out in a cold sweat.

But he dared not bleat. He nodded and walked away in despair. He left the room.

Bernard then asked, "Master Alex, did anyone here offend you?"

Alex brushed his hair with his fingers and said, "Nothing serious. But this dude here insulted my girlfriend in front of me. I'm not sure how I should deal with him."

Bernard raged, "You piece of shit! You signed your own death warrant. Guards! Throw him into the river and drown him!"

Everyone was frightened.

Edgar felt a shiver run down his spine. He hurriedly said, "Wait! I am the CEO of Pegasus International, Edgar Shepherd. I'm associated with Lord Lex Gunther of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. You can't do this to me!"

As he finished his words, Bernard slapped his face.

Slap!

"Do you think that Lord Gunther will bother to help you? Drown him!" said Bernard.

Edgar panicked and he dropped on both knees pleading, “No, please! I was wrong, I apologize! Let me compensate you, Mr. Bernard. Master... Master Alex, please just give me a chance, I’d owe you a big time.”

He was really frightened.

The king of the underworld would always suit the action to the words. Once a kill order was given, it would be executed.

Dr. Cheryl couldn’t bear to see a murder.

She held Alex’s hand. Then she shook her head gently.

Alex nodded, smiled at her, and said, “Forget about it. Exempt him from drowning. My girlfriend can’t bear to see this kind of thing. Break one of his legs as a punishment so he will never forget what he did.”

Snap!

A security guard broke Edgar’s left leg straight away.

Dr. Cheryl covered her face as she couldn’t bear to see it.

Alex said, “Alright, it’s a wrap! I ate too much, let’s go for a walk!”

Bernard handed back the Supreme VIP card and greeted, “Goodbye, Master Alex.”

The rest of the security guards bowed and greeted, “Goodbye, Master Alex.”

As Alex and Dr. Cheryl left the restaurant, Benjamin and the rest looked like they had just woken up from a dream. They were drenched in sweat.

While Dr. Cheryl was strolling with Alex, she asked, "Actually, who are you?"

Alex laughed. "Look at you! Are you scared of me because of what just happened?"

"I've heard about the famous Supreme VIP card of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. Those with this card are as high ranked as Lord Lex Gunther. But he is not a good person. Are you close to him?" Dr. Cheryl asked.

Alex shrugged and said, "I'm not! This card belongs to my father. My father has done business with Thousand Miles Conglomerate. That's how he got this card. But now, he's gone. So, you have nothing to worry about me being associated with him."

Dr. Cheryl patted herself on her voluptuous breast, "So it is. Now, I'm relieved."

She paused and continued, "Thank you for what you did for me just now. If it weren't for you, I'd be embarrassed."

Alex was flustered by the movement of her voluptuous breast. He blurted, "Is that all?"

Dr. Cheryl was annoyed. "What do you want more from me? Marry you? Don't you dare!"

"Cough, cough, I was just pulling your leg," Alex said.

Then, they bid farewell at the intersection.

Alex sat alone on the side of the road and thought to himself, 'Where should I go? Should I stay in a hotel tonight? Or should I go back to the Assex family?'

Deep down in his heart, he didn't want to go back to the Assex family.

Alex thought that maybe Dorothy would be very worried about him since she rang upon him a dozen times and he did not respond for quite some time.

"You believed in the scum but not me! Even nodded and agreed to him! You fool!" Alex said to himself.

After a while, he turned his phone back on.

More than thirty text messages from Dorothy flooded in. All the messages were to apologize. Before he could finish reading them, Dorothy called.

Alex hesitated. Then, he answered the call.

"Honey, where are you?!" Dorothy was crying.

Alex felt heartbroken when he heard Dorothy's cry. But he held back and slapped himself. He toughened up and said, "Stop calling me honey. You're Spark's fiancé now. I'm no longer your husband. I don't deserve to be your husband."