

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0396 - 0400

“Hey, where are you going, Alex? Why are you carrying her away?” Megan cried out in surprise and hurriedly chased after him.

In fact, everyone also looked equally as confused. No one understood why Alex suddenly brought out that disgusting bug and knocked Cindy out. It really puzzled them.

Leanne suddenly opened her mouth to speak at this moment, “Meg, you know Mr. Alex?”

‘Mr. Alex?’

Megan nodded without much thought. “We... Used to be college mates. He didn’t mean it, he was only trying to help me.”

Leanne’s eyes softened, then she patted Megan on the shoulder as she nodded. “Ah, so you’re Mr. Alex’s classmate. You’ll be the first secretary from now on. Help me host the commendation meeting matters. I have something to settle with Mr. Alex, I’ll be back in a bit.”

Megan's eyes widened she thought that she was dreaming.

It wasn't until this moment that she realized that Alex wasn't an employee of Alluring Paradise, but that he and the married couple had been working together to handle Cindy Weber. This guy actually lied to her about being an employee and she was idiotic enough to fall for it. How hateful!

'But didn't he fall into such disgrace that he had to work as a housekeeper in his mother-in-law's house? Are the rumors untrue after all?'

Bang!

Alex threw Cindy onto a bed. The proud figure bounced on the bed and almost fell off. This woke her up from her unconsciousness.

They were in a room that Jack had reserved, just below where the commendation meeting of the company was being held.

Jack rushed forward and delivered a slap to Cindy's face. It was followed by a round of punches and kicks. Previously, he had held back because they were in front of the

company employees. Now that there was no one else around, he no longer needed to hold back.

In just a few moments, the beautiful woman had been beaten up and bruised all over her face.

“Tell us, why would you plant that parasite in Leanne? She’s always treated you well!”

However, Cindy ignored Jack.

It was as though the blows landed on her body didn’t hurt at all.

In the end, Alex took action. With his Soul Banishing Touch, she only lasted a few seconds before spilling everything truthfully.

But her confession was unacceptable to Leanne. Her reason was that she loved her!

“Oh!” Alex’s mouth was wide opened as he stared at Cindy, before turning his gaze towards Leanne with a strange expression on his face.

To be honest, putting aside the various aura that surrounded them, the two were beauties who were eagerly pursued by men. It was a pity that something had gone differently with Cindy's orientation. Cindy continued her confession with a melodramatic story.

But Alex was no longer interested in hearing more about her twisted and obsessive love. He smashed the glass bottle in his hand. Including the parasite that had been in Leanne.

Cindy spat out a mouthful of blood and rolled around the bed before finally falling to the ground, wailing the entire time.

With the child parasite dead, the mother parasite rebelled and started biting its host-she had lost at least half her life.

"Chairman Trent, Mrs. Leanne, I leave the rest to you! I still have something to settle, so I'll be leaving!"

Leanne quickly reached out to stop him. "You haven't even eaten anything, how could you leave? Come, you're my benefactor, Mr. Alex! The banquet hall is too noisy so I've reserved a private room downstairs. It's a nice restaurant there, let's head down and eat together."

Alex nodded gently, seeing that he would be unable to refuse.

Half an hour later, he was full with wine and food. Needing to answer the call of nature, Alex ran to the washroom. As he was bent down in the cubicle, he unexpectedly heard someone on the phone.

He ignored it at first, but when he heard the name 'Dorothy Assex', he perked up and listened intently.

"... Yes, Beatrice Assex drank quite a lot. She's not drunk yet, though she's quite bewitched by Mask."

"The moment she heard it was news about Mask, she immediately agreed."

"Brother Spark, are you ready? When you are, I'll bring her up to meet you. Heh, could I have a little taste too? I also have... A very good impression of her."

Chapter 0397

After listening to the call from the man in the next cubicle, Alex's face turned solemn immediately. How despicable and shameless!

Beatrice is his sister-in-law, and although she had many flaws, she was still family. How could he stand by and watch her be ruined?

The main point here though, is that she had been deceived because of his alias, 'Mask'.

'Seriously, I'm just speechless! To be obsessed to this extent, what else can I say about you?'

Alex didn't make a sound and waited until the guy left. He didn't act yet because the volume of the voice from the phone was soft. It would have been difficult for ordinary people to hear the conversation. However, for an expert like Alex, it was not a problem at all.

Through the crack in the door, he saw that the man was the groupie who had been with Beatrice before.

At the same time, two men were in room 0804 of the same building...

One of them was Alex's former cousin, Spark Rockefeller.

If Alex could see him now, he would definitely be shocked because Spark was supposed to be sitting in a prison cell right now. He didn't know that the case had not

been handed over to the Divine Constabulary, but to the ordinary officials instead. To the Rockefeller family, this meant that there were many loopholes to be exploited.

They found someone to take the blame for the crime committed, stating that the account had been stolen and used. If that hadn't worked, it was easy enough to forge a proof of certificate for a mental disorder.

Spark looked at the cameras that had been set up and coldly said to the man beside him, "Once I'm done playing, I'll give her to you. Oh, Alex's sister-in-law, I'm sure it'll be satisfying!"

There was an extremely bitter expression on his face. Whenever he thought about Alex, pain would shoot through his body, especially his back. Because of the ten days he spent in jail, he had suffered unprecedented torture. This had caused him to suffer a pain that he would never forget in his entire life.

"As long as any woman has a shred of connection to Alex, I will sleep with them one by one and take a video of it. Then, I'll send it to him. I'm sure the expression on his face will be very entertaining.

"Unfortunately, his wife stays at the company everyday. There isn't even a chance to catch her. How vexing!"

The man next to him was a fighter that his father had hired at a very high price. Hearing those words, he said, "Young Master Rockefeller, don't worry. I think it won't be long before you get what you want. In addition, I think his mother-in-law is also very

beautiful. It's possible that she would be even more satisfying than Beatrice Assex."

When Spark heard that, an evil spread across his face, like a hungry wolf.

"So that's the kind you like, eh? Good, that's not a problem!"

He wondered, what would happen once he had all three of the Assex ladies brought down together when the time comes?

Alex would be so angry that he would throw up blood! He wanted Alex to live the remainder of his life in sorrow and regret from now on.

At the same time, in a certain private room in the restaurant, Beatrice's face was flushed from all the wine that she had drunk.

Mona Weiss was also with her.

The other two were Zendaya's fans, one was Harry Trump, while the other was Yeferson. They were both from Michigan University.

"Of course I'm not lying to you, Beatrice. I was only able to contact Mask through my brother's connection. You know that my cousin is from one of the army's secret departments. It turns out that they're working in the same unit.

"Come on, hurry up. Mask is really busy, once he sees you, he's going to leave."

The man named Yeferson was trying his best to persuade Beatrice.

It was also the same man who was on the phone in the washroom before.

Chapter 0398

Beatrice was feeling dizzy. When she recalled the heroic image of Mask saving her, she became even more drunk. "Alright, I'll go with you now."

Beatrice followed Yeferson out of the room.

Only Mona and Harry were left.

Harry was more of an honest person, so he was nervous and said anxiously, "Won't this be bad if we do this, Mona? Something big may happen when the time comes."

Mona hesitated for a moment, then tapped on the message that she had just received, informing her that she had just received half a million, before saying, "Why does it matter? Beatrice is almost out of her mind because of that Mask. Letting her lose out once will be good for her. It'll keep her grounded without any of that fanciful thoughts and make her forget about Mask! It's better if you think about how you want to spend the money we just received. Didn't you want to buy a car?"

Harry immediately started laughing he heard her.

Beatrice followed Yeferson to the door of room 0804. She was super excited on the inside, what should she say first on their meeting?

However, the wine made it hard for her to think of anything at all.

She even felt that her body was unusually warm, like a fire was burning in the area under her belly.

She didn't care though, because she was going to see Mask soon, and the excitement overtook everything else she was feeling.

But she would never have expected that her own best friend had sold her out. A drug had been mixed into the wine that she drank.

Click!

Just then, the door to the room opened.

Spark, who was wearing a mask, stood at the door.

"B-Brother... Mask? I..." Beatrice stammered nervously. Because Spark had deliberately dressed up as Mask, coupled with the effect of the drug and alcohol, she was completely unable to tell the difference.

"That's me. You're here, come in!" Spark smiled, Beatrice looked even more attractive in her drunken state, and he couldn't wait to start rubbing against her on the ground all

night long. But he needed to restrain himself at this moment. He needed to properly play with her, and make sure to take all the pictures too.

He waved his hand, signaling for Yeferson to leave.

Although Yeferson really wanted to stay on and participate in the next part of the game, he could only leave when Spark didn't say anything further.

When Beatrice entered the room, she caught sight of the cameras that had been set up, and was stunned for a moment. However, she didn't think much of it, immediately saying, "Brother Mask, I... My name is Beatrice Assex. Thank you for saving me in the last concert. I... I'm here to thank you."

"Well, it was just a small matter. Don't worry about it."

Once he had played the role of Mask and watched Beatrice slowly enter this state, he finally dropped all pretenses, pushing her onto the bed as he jumped on top of her.

"Ah, what are you doing? Let go of me!"

"What am I doing? Don't you love me? I just want to love you properly... Isn't it great that I'm fulfilling your wishes?" Spark roared with laughter.

“What? How could you do this... Ah, no! You’re not Brother Mask!”

“I’m wearing a mask, so I am Mask. Little beauty, don’t you feel hot? Don’t you feel desperate for the touch of a man? I’ll tell you the truth, you’ve already been drugged, and it’s too late to regret it now. It’ll creep up onto you soon enough. I heard that you’re virgin too, fabulous.”

A buzzing sound was echoing in Beatrice’s mind, she couldn’t accept what was happening.

She struggled frantically, but she could feel her strength waning. Instead, the desire in her heart had been amplified, and some part of her actually felt that Spark was Mask.

“No! No!” The last shred of reasoning made her shake her head and struggle harder as tears of regret sliding down her eyes silently.

She knew that she was going to give in to her fate soon with no way to escape.

Spark got even more excited. He tore off Beatrice’s jacket easily, and was about to pull off her pants when suddenly, a faint voice spoke, “Did you get a kick out of playing pretend?”

Chapter 0399

Spark was shocked, and his head whizzed around to look behind him only to find a masked figure looking at him coldly as he stood next to the camera.

“Y-You...who are you?!”

The excitement in Spark died out immediately, like a flame that had been extinguished. His eyes were glancing around, looking for someone, for his bodyguard.

His bodyguard should obviously be in the washroom, but how had he not come out yet? Why wasn't he reacting?

“You're pretending to be me, and you're asking who I am?”

Alex raised his leg, kicking Spark and sending him somersaulting through the air. His body hit the bedside table and blood flowed freely from his forehead.

Beatrice struggled to get up. When she caught sight of another Mask, her mind was even more jumbled.

“You... Are you the real Brother Mask?”

Alex's brows furrowed, and he nodded. He didn't want her to know that he was Mask.

He had planned to let Spark play pretend as Mask for a bit, deliberately making her suffer a certain degree of persecution and fear. Let her learn her lesson.

Only then did he make his appearance.

“That's great, Brother Mask, I...”

The effect of the drug burst out suddenly. She started to lunge towards the real Mask. She hugged him fiercely, pursing her red lips.

Slap!

Alex was completely merciless, and slapped Beatrice on her face.

“Huh? Why did you hit me?” Beatrice's mind started to clear up.

“Because you’ve been drugged, and you’re confused. I’m waking you up.”

Beatrice’s eyes were rimmed red, and her face felt hot as she lowered her head. “Oh, thank you.”

Alex shook his head. This time, he knocked her out.

Spark clutched his bleeding forehead, his face full of dread as he shouted loudly, “Ah Jones! Brother Jones! Come out!”

He was shouting for his bodyguard.

“Are you talking about the guy in the washroom? Sorry, he’s dead!” Alex said nonchalantly, taking off his mask as he did so.

“Alex? It’s... It’s you!”

Spark almost started freaking out the moment he saw Alex’s face.

“You’re the Mask at Zendaya’s concert?”

He really hadn’t expected this. How could there be such coincidences in the world? So, the man that Beatrice had been going on and on about was actually her own brother-in-law?!

Alex didn’t deny or admit it. He only shook his head and said, “Spark, I thought you were in prison for a time. Since we’re family, I was lenient to you, giving you back your life temporarily. Unfortunately, it seems that you don’t know how to cherish that, and once again, you’ve done something that deserves death.”

Alex sighed, then continued bluntly, “Let’s do it this way, then. I’ll let you choose how you want to die!”

He had heard everything clearly.

Spark had plans not only to deal with Beatrice, but also Dorothy and Claire. How could this threat be allowed to live?

Spark was in complete panic right now!

He knew that Alex's strength and martial arts skills were not something he could ever hope to overcome.

Bam!

He knelt on the ground, bitter tears leaking from his eyes. "Spare my life, Alex. I know I was wrong, I really know that. My obsession with revenge blinded me, please spare me. I... I'll be your lap dog in the future, I won't even think of going against anything you ask me to do... I'll also give you back Rockefeller Group, I'll give everything back, okay?"

Alex shook his head. "It's too late!"

Seeing that the expression on Alex's face remained unchanged and his heart was already determined, Spark jumped up and said, "Do you really dare to kill me, Alex? Don't forget that society is under the rule of law, and this is a hotel. There are cameras everywhere. If you kill me, you'll be sentenced to death too."

"Are those your last words?" Once Alex finished speaking, he glanced at Beatrice.

Although she had been knocked out, the effect of the drug was still in her body and had not been removed. If the drug remained in her body for a long time, it would cause problems in the future.

Spark took the chance while his attention was elsewhere to run out.

Chapter 0400

Alex reached out into the empty air, gathering his Chi and grabbed Spark directly through the air and pulled him back. Then, he used the palm of his hand to lightly tap Spark's head.

Bang!

Spark groaned softly, falling to the ground. He wasn't hurt on the outside, but the tissues in his brain had been completely destroyed before he breathed his last breath.

"Since we're relatives, I'll give you an easy death! Farewell!"

Alex beheaded Spark with a single blow indifferently.

This wasn't the first time he had killed someone, and it seemed to have become a common occurrence.

Then, he gave Anna a call. "I have something that I need your help with. I just killed two people."

The way he said it sounded like it had been as easy as slaughtering two chickens.

The problem was, when Anna received the call, she was in the shower. Her mood plummeted immediately. "Are you serious? You just killed two people and you're telling me that? Can't you handle it yourself?"

"No," Alex said.

"I'm not free right now, I'm taking a shower," Anna replied.

Alex was speechless. "You can take a shower later."

"I hate it the most when someone bothers me while I'm taking a shower."

"Could it be that you're having some personal me time during your shower?" Alex couldn't stop the images that appeared in his mind, his breath becoming laboured immediately. Before Anna could explode, he quickly threw an incentive out. "I can improve your Dragon-Tusk Punch."

There was silence from the other side for two minutes before Anna finally said, "Give me the address, I'll be there soon."

Then, the call was cut off.

Alex put on the mask once again and helped Beatrice get dressed.

In the past, he had occasionally seen her wearing sexy pajamas, but it was a rare sight now. He couldn't help but admit that the two Assex sisters have definitely inherited all the good points that Claire had. There was no doubt as to why she was called the campus belle.

As for her bust...

Well, Alex had washed her clothes countless times, so he was extremely familiar with it. Even the one she was wearing right now was one that he remembered very well and had hand washed before.

After taking a look at her, he didn't dare to waste anymore time and quickly helped her get rid of the drug in her body.

Just then, he heard movement outside the door. He thought it was Anna who had reached quickly. But when he opened the door, Yeferson fell in.

“Ah, Brother Spark. Are you done?”

He thought Alex was Spark, since they both wore masks.

“Yup!” A cold glint came from Alex’s eyes.

“Then, could you let me have a round?”

Alex nodded, opening the door fully.

Yeferson was overjoyed as he crab walked sideways into the room.

Then, he saw Spark lying on the ground. “Y-You’re not Brother Spark. Who are you?”

Alex calmly said, “Weren’t you trying to help Beatrice look for me? Well, here I am.”

“M-Mask?”

Alex pointed to Beatrice. “Do you still want a go?”

Yeferson was tongue tied. “A... A...”

Alex casually patted him with his palm, his eyes cold and sharp as a knife. “I’ll send you off.”

Ten minutes later, Anna arrived. She had also brought with her a few members of the Divine Constabulary. Her hair was still dripping wet.

‘She really was taking a shower just now,’ Alex thought to himself.

“Huh? Didn’t you say there were two? Why is there an extra one now?”

“Hades wanted to take him, what else could I do?” Alex shrugged.

After learning what had transpired here, Anna cursed loudly. For women, these types of low life scum were what they hated the most. Then, she said, "Fine, I'll deal with things here. Take her with you when you leave. Oh, and remember your promise."

"While you're dealing with things, I'll take her off your hands then!"

Anna nodded.

Half an hour later, Beatrice woke up and found herself lying in the courtyard of her villa with a letter on her body.