

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1012

Alex slapped Timothy again.

This time, Alex broke his nose and even sent his phone flying.

Alex said coldly, “People like you love asking this question. Do you think you’re superior to everyone else just because you have a powerful father? I know who you are. You’re the son of Mayor Summers. What about it? Do you think you can do whatever you want just because your father is a mayor? Why didn’t you look for your father when a few hundred people from the Johansson family wanted to annihilate all of us just now? Do you remember you have a father now?”

As Alex spoke, he slapped Timothy three more times.

Timothy was slapped to the point that he began to doubt his life.

Meanwhile, Ted Summers’s anxious shout could be heard from the phone that fell to the ground. “Hello? Hello, Timothy? Timothy, say something. Who are you? Stop right there! I am Ted Summers from Divine Constabulary. Stop right away...”

The voice was so loud that any ordinary person could hear it.

Alex extended his hand, and the phone violently jumped up before flying into his hand.

“I know you are Ted Summers!”

“Huh? Who are you? Why did you hit my nephew? Do you know who his father is?”

“I know who he is. Isn’t he your older brother?”

“D*mn it... Ehh, why do I find your voice a little familiar. I feel like I’ve heard it somewhere.”

Alex chuckled. “Cut the crap. Where are you? Is Captain Melvis around? What about Anna Coleman? Get them to come over to my house. I just killed thirty one Mystic ranked martial artists. Hmm. I might kill a few more.”

“I... Sh*t. Are you Alex Rockefeller?!”

“It’s me. Hurry up and come over. Otherwise, a few hundred people might be dead.”

As soon as Alex finished speaking, he gently squeezed the phone and it instantly exploded into pieces.

Timothy stared at Alex with a dumbfounded expression. “You... you know my second uncle? Who on earth are you?”

Alex had an expression of disdain, with an indifferent look in his eyes.

Alex didn’t know the exact reason. Perhaps after his breakthrough to Divine Transcendence, he had officially reborn. Not only did his lifespan increase, but his attitude had also become elevated. He felt as if everyone else was beneath him.

Alex also did things as he saw fit. He was no longer bound by the worldly rules and regulations.

“It doesn’t matter who I am. What matters is, do you know who you are?” Alex placed his hands behind him with an imposing manner. “You are Johnny Summers’s son. Everything you say and do is a representation of your father, but you are out here discrediting him. If a son like you isn’t a burden to your father, what are you then? Now, do you also want to get your second uncle into trouble? Kneel, or else I’ll break your legs!”

Timothy trembled, but how could he be willing to kneel?

“Kneel!” Alex bellowed before slapping Timothy on his shoulder.

At once, Timothy kneeled forcefully against the cobblestone ground, almost breaking his kneecaps.

After this happened, everyone’s facial expression changed.

However, Alex caught sight of Ronald Johansson smiling.

“Why are you smiling?” Alex asked with his brows raised.

Ronald froze. “I didn’t smile!”

“You did.”

“I really didn’t smile!”

“If you can’t even admit to smiling, what’s the point of you living?”

Alex snorted coldly. In the blink of an eye, Alex appeared in front of Ronald. He raised his hand and slapped it against Ronald’s head.

Crack!

Ronald’s head spun halfway around. It now appeared to be twisted in a bizarre angle.