

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1349

“Ahh!” Easton Zimmer let out a pitiful cry. He looked terrified and confused.

He watched while the thing that defined him as a man was actually pulled off his body by a mysterious force.

What kind of intense pain was that?

Blood gushed out profusely, and no words could describe how much pain he felt at this moment...

Having it cut off with a single, clean slash of a blade would have been better. In his case, it was pulled off forcefully. The kind of pain that involved one's skin and muscles being torn away wasn't something a human could withstand.

Easton directly fainted, but he immediately regained consciousness from the pain.

Meanwhile, Viole Zimmer, who had recorded this scene in its entirety, felt her vision turning dark. It was so terrifying that her scalp began to feel numb.

Even Phoebe Larsen, who was reacting to the medicine, felt alerted when she saw such a bloody scene. For a short time, she became slightly aware. She quickly jumped into the corner of the bed with her back against a large cabinet.

“Alex Rockefeller, Alex Rockefeller...” Phoebe started to shout.

“I’m here!” A voice could be heard by the door. It was none other than Alex Rockefeller.

Just as Phoebe was about to be sexually assaulted by Easton earlier, the energy barrier around Alex disappeared thoroughly. He had mastered the second sword formation of the Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six. In the end, as soon as the barrier disappeared, Alex could hear Easton’s voice next door. Alex directly lashed out, controlling his spiritual power to pull off Easton’s penis.

“Ahh! Alex!” Phoebe bit on her tongue.

After seeing Alex’s face clearly, she immediately dashed over to him and threw herself into his arms. Tears streamed down her face as she punched him softly. “Where did you go just now? Why are you only here now? Why are you...”

Soon, due to her relaxed emotions, the medicine in her body started taking effect again. Instead of punching Alex, she started caressing him with her hand.

At the same time, the Grandmaster rank martial artist who went downstairs to wait earlier heard the commotion and instantly ran back to the room. When he saw what happened inside the room, he was immediately dumbfounded.

The bloody state Easton was in looked way too horrendous.

Even a Grandmaster rank martial artist like him who'd seen a lot in his life felt chills down the back of his legs. Meanwhile, he simply couldn't figure out where the man holding Phoebe had come from.

“Who are you?” he looked at Alex and asked coldly.

Since Easton was this man's employer, now that Easton was in trouble, wouldn't it then be his responsibility?

Would Viole still give him the thing he wanted?

Alex's tone sounded even colder than his. “I should be the one asking you that question. You're a Grandmaster. How could you help them bully a girl like this? Are you not ashamed of yourself?”

This sentence immediately made the old man's face turn red. He felt utterly embarrassed. There was a saying that Grandmasters shouldn't be insulted because they were already standing on a moral high ground above the rest. They also had their pride. Now that he was bullying a weak girl by helping others to use drugs against her, his reputation would be tarnished if word got out. The martial arts world wouldn't tolerate such unacceptable behavior.

Meanwhile, Easton started shouting fiercely. “Mr. Glen, kill this jerk immediately. No, cut his penis off first. After that, shred him to pieces. I want to turn him into ash.”

Viole was also incomparably furious. Her brother's penis had been torn off. Such severe injury couldn't possibly be healed even with surgery. Her brother had become a eunuch forever.

“That’s right. Kill him! Mr. Glen, as long as you kill this fellow, nobody will find out that you came here. I will also immediately give you what you want,”
Viole said.

The Grandmaster, whose surname was Glen, nodded. “I have the same thought!” he said with a smile.

“Young fellow, remember this in this next lifetime. If you don’t have what it takes, don’t stir up trouble unnecessarily,” he then said to Alex.

He lifted his hand gently before reaching out to slap Alex. From his perspective, his single slap would be enough to kill Alex.

However, in the next second, a white light flashed before him. Although he wanted to dodge it, the white light was much too fast. He couldn’t avoid it at all.

Pfft!

The white light pierced through his heart.