

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0694

The tears and snot flowed out of Beatrice's eyes and nose respectively at the same time as she pointed at the bitten area. "Here..."

After taking a look, Alex was dumbfounded.

What should he do?

"Bro... Will I die?" Beatrice said while crying.

Alex knew that he couldn't delay the treatment after looking at the wound. Otherwise, the snake venom would flow through the blood and spread all over her body, and she would end up in deep trouble.

He clenched his teeth as he said, "I really owed you in my previous life."

With that, he condensed spiritual power in his finger.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

He pressed his finger against several main acupoints on her body to prevent the flow of the venom.

After that, he sucked out mouthfuls of snake venom. The process wouldn't be explained further.

Anyway, Beatrice was stunned. Her face flushed red as her heart was beating wildly. She saw Alex take his mask off. Although the light was very dim and she didn't see the front of his face after turning around, she was sure that his face didn't have any traces of disfigurement. In fact, his skin was very smooth.

He even looked very handsome with his angular face.

“Liar! You’re not disfigured at all!”

When she wanted to take a closer look, Alex had already finished sucking out the venom and put on his mask again.

After that, Alex took Beatrice to the only hospital on Eastward Island to treat her wounds. The glass shrapnel were taken out from her palm and a snake antivenom serum was injected in her. By the time everything was settled, it was already one o’clock in the middle of the night

Alex sent her back to the hotel.

However, Beatrice refused to get off his back.

“Bro, can you give me your phone number? Once you give it to me, I’ll come down.”

Alex was baffled. He had only one phone number. If he were to give it to her, wouldn’t it expose his identity?

“No!”

“Then... any other means of communication is fine too. Please, just give me one! So, I can... Know your existence in the world! It’s not just for my dreams! I swear, I won’t disturb your life. Even if I were to dream of you every day, I will only think of you from a far distance, praying for you.”

“...”

“Otherwise, I will go crazy, I would rather be dead than alive. How about you kill me right now?!”

Alex frowned.

Never did he expect that Beatrice would have such a deep affection for him, but what should he do now? If her sister or her mother were to find out about this someday, he would be dead meat.

Seeing her being so humble for the sake of Mask, he couldn't help but feel softhearted again.

“Then... I'll give you an email! If you get into any trouble, just send me an email.”

Beatrice was overjoyed upon hearing his words.

Alex had several emails, some of which even Dorothy didn't know about. Even he had forgotten some of the registered emails, so he just randomly picked one and told Beatrice.

After that, he got away from her and left the hotel.

Meanwhile, Beatrice was ecstatic. She seemed to have found a weakness of Alex: her tears and her bitter expression due to her coquettish yet soft begging.

“Beatrice, you are finally back!”

Wilson and the others rushed out after hearing her movements.

“You... Didn't let that b*stard Zach do anything to you, right?”

If Beatrice were to be hamied or forced upon by someone else, it would lower her value by several grades. Wilson might not chase after her then.

Beatrice pointed at the end of the corridor as she said proudly, “I happened to meet Master Rockefeller earlier. It’s Master Rockefeller who saved me. That b*stard Zach is already dead!”

Everyone else really saw Alex’s silhouette vanish at the turn of the corner.

In that instant, everyone looked at Beatrice with a fiery gaze, which was more of envy than anything else.

Beatrice actually got something good out of her misfortune, her interaction with Master Rockefeller.

At the same time, Ange Schuler met up with Tristan Coleman.

“Sorry, Tristan. I’ve failed to acquire the project of the Sky Tower. I’ve also lost the bet. I’m going to become someone’s servant for three years.”

Upon hearing her words, Tristan exploded in anger.

With a palm strike, he smashed the expensive tea table in front of him into pieces.