

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0788

Finally, Alex Rockefeller realized that Xyla Stoermer was soaked around her shoulder.

In fact, she was wearing a chiffon blouse that became transparent when wet. Alex could clearly see a mulberry colored bra strap. As his gaze shifted down the bra strap, a pleasant view came into sight.

Alex let his gaze linger there for two seconds without being aware of it.

Xyla nearly cried out in surprise when she looked down, Alex pushed the umbrella over to her side. “You’re already hurting from period cramps. Why aren’t you being careful at all? Hold the umbrella and give me your hand!” Alex ordered.

Xyla was slightly stunned.

Before she could react, Alex grabbed her hand. A strange spiritual power rushed into her veins. After that, it flowed all the way to her energy core in her lower abdomen. Suddenly, she could sense a warmth in her lower abdomen. The abdominal pain she felt earlier disappeared in an instant.

Xyla was amazed. Just as she was about to thank Alex, someone suddenly spoke. “Young man, I don’t care who you are, let go of her immediately and break one of your own fingers. Otherwise, you won’t be able to leave Hansel Road.

Alex didn’t let go of Xyla’s hand. Instead, he frowned at the person who spoke.

The man seemed to be around twenty-seven years old. This man happened to be walking out of a store nearby and saw Alex holding Xyla’s hand. He looked constipated and angry as his entire face had turned green. His reaction was almost as if Alex was holding his wife’s hand.

Alex took another look at the storefront.

The store looked rather majestic from the front. There was a plaque hanging above the entrance that read ‘House of Treasures’ in bold, golden letters.

This was also where Xyla intended to bring Alex.

“Joe Sinclair, what is the meaning of this? This is none of your business, get lost!” Xyla glared coldly at the man in front of her who was still looking at Alex with hostility.

Clearly, Xyla didn’t like this man at all.

Alex also began to frown unhappily.

Anybody would feel unhappy after being yelled at like that for no reason.

Joe Sinclair, however, still felt as if he was above everyone else. Ignoring what Xyla said, he continued to point at Alex. “Young man, are you f*cking deaf? Can’t you understand what I said? Do you want to die?”

This man’s voice attracted the attention of two men who had just walked out of House of Treasures.

When they saw this scene, they immediately knew what was going on.

“You little piece of sh*t. Do you know who this man is? He’s the eldest son in Michigan’s Sinclair family. With a single command, he could make sure your ashes will never be found,” said a tall, thin young man.

Alex shook his head. “I don’t know who he is, but I do know that, if he keeps pointing at me like this, he’s going to lose a finger.”

“What did you say?” Joe Sinclair was furious.

He reached out to poke at Alex's eyes with his finger. A crack could be heard as Alex decisively grabbed his finger ever so gently and snapped it off.

Joe was stunned, and so were his friends.

They didn't think anyone would dare to confront Mr. Sinclair in this part of Michigan... They knew that Mr. Sinclair was backed by a very powerful force that normal people couldn't afford to offend.

"Ahh! My finger is broken. You b*stard. How dare you break my finger? You're dead. I'm going to chop you up into ten thousand pieces!" Joe yelled.

Crack!

With a single move, Alex broke Joe's second finger too.

"D*mn. This son of a b*tch. Let's kill him together!"

Joe's friends yelled out and were about to attack Alex when Xyla blocked Alex behind her.

"Do you have a death wish? Do you know who I am?" Xyla said with a frown.