

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0813

“Ahhh!!!”

Hailey screamed. Never would she have imagined that Zack would dare to do such a thing.

Last time, she had been in a drugged state, but this time, she was sober!

Smack! Slap!!!

She raised her hand and slapped Zack, kicking him and trying to push him away with all her might.

However, she didn't have any strength in her arms, and Zack was a big man with much more strength than her, so she couldn't break free no matter how much she struggled. Zack's breath that stank of alcohol whooshed over her face, and he grinned. “Little Hailey, don't struggle. It's useless. To tell you the truth, I took a tad bit of Viagra before I came here, so you're the only one who can save me now.”

“Good Little Hailey, I've liked you for so long. Ever since the day you walked through those doors, I've been fantasizing about having a ferocious battle with you. Let's have a good one, to the point that we'll die without regrets!”

“Beautiful, I'm coming!”

The moment Zack finished, he was prepared to pounce on her.

Hailey's face paled from fright, and she screamed at the top of her lungs for help.

Anxiously, she thought, ‘Where is that brat, Alex?! Where has he run off to? He couldn't have run, right? If he doesn't come soon, I'll be bullied and be taken by this old fart!’

Just as soon as the thought entered her mind, someone hit Zack's neck from the back. His sight went hazy and black before he finally lost consciousness.

“Ah!”

Hailey pushed her unconscious father-in-law and shouted, “Hurry up and get him off me! He's so disgusting. Hurry up! Where did you run off to? I thought you didn't care about me anymore!”

Although freed, she was still frightened, her heart beating wildly. She shuddered and kicked Zack's unconscious body several times, stopping only after her legs began to hurt.

“Okay, okay. If you kick anymore, he's going to wake up,” said Alex with a smile.

“You still dare to smile? I was so scared, and I thought you were gone!” Hailey cried. Tears ran down her face suddenly, and she threw herself into his arms, hitting him with her fists to vent her dissatisfaction.

Alex was slightly taken aback.

These small gestures were relatively normal between couples but between siblings... Well, it was fine. When women were frightened, you needed to treat each as a special case.

He patted her waist lightly, “Are you alright?”

Hailey wiped away her tears. “What do you think? Getting pinned on the bed by that old fart... Do you think it feels good? Pay me back.”

Alex was dumbfounded. “How am I supposed to do that? Let you press me down on the bed?”

“Dream on!”

Hailey burst into tears, then pushed him away gently. She looked at Zack, who was on the ground, and her anger wouldn't dissipate. "I secretly got someone to teach him a lesson last time and thought that this matter was over. Unexpectedly, this old fart still hadn't got rid of his evil intentions."

An unkind glint also entered Alex's eyes.

Last time, he thought that Zack had been possessed by something evil and that it had magnified the evil thoughts in his heart. He believed that that had been the reason Zack drugged her and took her. However, the old fart didn't have the slightest hint of possession surrounding his body, and it seemed that this was done entirely on his own will.

That was utterly unforgivable.

Fortunately, he hadn't left early tonight. Otherwise, if the matter had continued as it did, Hailey wouldn't have been able to escape the old fart's evil claws.

"What do you intend to do?" Alex asked. "Are you going to tell Brother Charles and get him to handle it?"

Hailey's next words surprised Alex greatly.

"I want to kill him."

"... If he's not dead, I'll have trouble sleeping and eating. And probably one day, he will again... Brother, you won't always be around to save me. If you just miss it once, I'll have no hope of a reprieve."

Alex thought for a moment before replying. "He's still your father-in-law in the end, and it wouldn't be good to kill him. But what he did is really unforgivable... How about this? Leave it to me. I'll handle it! I guarantee that he will never again bully you in the future, nor harass you."

"You promise?"

“Yeah!”