

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 86

Beatrice was overwhelmed. "Thanks Felix!"

Felix was staring at the tall building, smiling proudly.

However, little did he know that his father was already rushing towards them, despite having a cast on one of his legs. In the driver's seat was his bodyguard, Jay Sanders.

Jay was around his thirties and is quite skilled in fighting as he used to be the first runner-up in the national kickboxing competition. He was extremely confused as to why Edgar felt the need to rush to apologize to someone even with his leg broken. He asked, "Mr. Shepherd, you're badly injured. Even if you did want to apologize, couldn't you have waited until your wound healed? Your health is important."

Edgar was panicking. "What would you know? That bastard Felix is trying to dig our graves! He's proposing to the wife of Lord Rockefeller. Now that Lord Lex Gunther wants me there, how could I not rush?"

Upon hearing this, Jay fell speechless and sped up the car.

At the same time, Alex and Maya had reached the ground floor.

Some employees were shocked to see Alex. But they were equally as curious.

Someone texted the group chat.

[Alex is there too. He seems like he's walking out of the building. Do you think they're going to fight?]

Many people pressed themselves against the window, hoping to see the incident go down.

Beatrice looked up at the crowded windowsills, acting smug about this whole fiasco. She thought, 'Hmph, you loser, I'll have you humiliated in public and you'll be a laughing stock forever. I'll have everyone call you the Ultimate Cuckold!'

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, she realized that a man and a woman walked out of the entrance.

With a closer look, she asked, "Holy sh\*t, what is the Ultimate Cuck doing here?"

Thinking back to how violent Alex was with Emma and Anderson, Beatrice couldn't help but shudder. However, with Felix by her side, she was filled with courage and arrogance again.

"Felix, this loser actually showed up. If he were to hit me, you'd protect me, right?" Beatrice said as she turned to Felix.

"Absolutely."

Alex stared at the luxurious car that was in the middle of all of the flowers. He was slightly surprised to see that it was yet another BMW M8. However, noticing both Felix's and Beatrice's smug smirks on their faces, Alex could feel his blood boiling.

Alex approached them slowly and coldly.

The crowd upstairs watched in anticipation as their hearts pounded with excitement.

“He’s going for it. Alex is going for it!”

“They’re actually going to fight. I wonder who will win?”

“One was here to take Ms. Assex’s hand in marriage whereas the other is trying to protect her at all costs. This would be interesting!”

Someone chimed in and said, “That might not be right. Alex hadn’t done anything for the past six months. I heard he couldn’t even stand up for himself back when he was bullied by his wife’s mother and sister. How will he have the courage to fight?”

Upon hearing this, everyone sighed. Alex used to be the best of the best, but with that incident, he could never go back to that life anymore.

30m, 20m, 15m...

Everyone watched as the two narrowed their distance. Alex suddenly stopped and looked at the entrance. No one had any idea what he was up to.

Someone pounded their chest and said, “Oh god, this Alex guy really is hopeless. I thought he’s manned up for once and will beat up this guy for wanting to steal his wife! Now that he chickened out midway, he really is a loser. He’s just a loser!”

Many of the female employees’ faces were filled with disappointment and disdain.

However, a black Bentley appeared at the entrance.

As the car slowed down, Edgar noticed Alex immediately.

Before Jay could help him down the car, he pushed the door open and ran.

With a loud thud, he kneeled before Alex.

“Mr. Rockefeller, I was wrong!”