

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0979

Tristan was dead, and so was Abel. Even Sven was dead.

He had brought up the suggestion to kidnap the three women from the Assex family and torture and humiliate them in front of Alex. To be able to suggest something so sick, he was even more contemptible than Tristan. It wasn't possible to allow him to live to see the new year.

Alex walked out of Red Mill with a blank look on his face.

In the corridor, he saw Azure and that self-righteous woman, Sophia Helton.

At that moment, Sophia was lying on the ground, barking wildly and struggling constantly. Azure sat on her body, rendering her unable to move at all. No matter how you looked at it, it seemed remarkably similar to a sexual assault.

Alex was taken aback.

Waltz didn't have the mood to continue watching, and a palm came to cover her forehead as she yelled, "Azure, what the heck are you doing? This woman is a social queen bee from California's Colemans. You don't know how many men she's been with. If you want a woman, it doesn't have to be this sort, right? Are those beautiful female managers in Thousand Miles not good enough for you? Aren't you afraid of getting some disease?"

Azure stiffened and immediately jumped up from where he was sitting on top of Sophia. Embarrassment and nervousness peeked through his voice. "No, I didn't."

When Azure jumped up, everyone saw it.

Sophia's face, which could have been initially described as flawless and beautiful as a flower, had been carved up and was bloodied with the words 'I'm a bitch'.

It looked like Azure's writing skills left much to be desired. Besides, the knife carving was vastly different from his pen writing. The words were crooked and of various sizes. They weren't even as good as an elementary school student's writings, but the words could clearly be made out.

Everyone suddenly came to the same realization.

So, Azure wasn't violating Sophia, he was carving her face.

It was not hard to imagine that it would definitely cause a sensation for California's social queen bee to walk around with those words on her face in the future.

Alex was speechless.

However, Michelle clapped her hands and applauded him. "Not bad, not bad. Miss Waltz, didn't this woman say that she wanted to carve the words 'bitch' on our faces? Now that her face has the exact words, it seems she's got her wish. How can we keep something so fresh and intriguing to ourselves? We have to let the public watch this with us!"

The little devil immediately took out her phone and started taking various pictures of Sophia from different angles.

Sophia screamed in fear, immediately raising her hands to cover her face.

Michelle snorted coldly. "You better take those hands away and show me a smile. Otherwise, I'll strip you and have Azure carve the entire Karma Sutra on your body."

Azure looked at her in horror. "Miss Michelle, I can't do that. That's too many words! Even if I carve her entire body, there wouldn't be enough space!"

"What are you so worried about? A blackboard can be erased and written on again. At most, you'd just have to carve over the spots you've carved on."

Forget Sophia. Upon thinking about how horrifying it would be, even Alex trembled when he heard that.

Sophia instantly cried for mercy. “No, please don’t carve my body. I’ll take my hands away, right away!”

“Very good. Smile!”

“...”

“Your expression is too stiff... do you know how to smile or not? It’s gotta be bright and sunny, just like when you see your lover. Be more natural, strike a pose, lift your feet. That’s it, say cheese!”

Everyone present felt messed up.

Sure enough, the nickname ‘little devil’ wasn’t groundless, and there was indeed ground for its existence.

After she finished taking the pictures, Michelle ignored Sophia and sent them off to her friends.

Back at Maple Villa 8, the three women from the Stoermer family were present.

But the atmosphere around them seemed a bit strange. When Carey saw Alex, a smile lit up on her face immediately as she stood up. After some haphazard praises were thrown out, she pulled Alex outside when it was done and said, “Good son-in-law, mother has a request for you.”

Carey was not very old. Living in a rich and noble home like the Stoermers, her appearance and body had been well maintained, and she looked to be even younger than Claire. To be able to give birth to a daughter like Zendaya, her own genes had to be strong, and it wouldn’t be hard for her to pass off as a thirty year old woman.

If she wore some makeup and dressed in a youthful outfit...