

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 77

“Ahhh—”

In a state of shock, Cheryl screamed and even forgot to avoid the blow.

Alex immediately wrapped Cheryl in his arms and endured the attack with his back. It was almost instantly that he felt the heavy blow on his back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three consecutive blows were landed.

Not only one man tried to attack them but the other two men did too, with all their might.

Without any delay, they continued whacking him with wooden sticks.

Cheryl finally regained her focus and realized that Alex was protecting her in his embrace, while he was the one to endure the attacks. Her heart raced and tears were gushing down from her eyes as she heard the loud clunks of the wooden sticks hitting on Alex’s back. However, as she raised her head, she saw the calm and determined look in Alex’s eyes.

At that particular moment, the image of his face was rooted in her mind.

Snap!

One of the wooden sticks was broken.

Afterward, someone said, "Enough, don't kill him."

Under normal circumstances, Alex would have at least four to five pieces of broken bones by now.

However, Alex suddenly let go of Cheryl. As if nothing had happened to him, he turned around and said, "Are you done? It's my turn then."

As soon as he finished talking, he kicked in the abdomen of one of the men.

In an instant, that man flew away and crashed into the wall. As his arm was instantly broken, he howled while slumping on the floor. "Ahhhh! My arm! My arm is broken! Kill that bastard, bro!"

The remaining two men were shocked as they did not expect Alex to be that powerful and capable. Not only was he completely fine after sustaining those blows, to the extent that the thick wooden stick was broken, but he could also initiate a counter attack.

However, both of them got furious as the leader picked up the wooden stick and tried to hit Alex's head hard.

If such a blow landed on a normal human's head, he would have either been paralysed or died.

Cheryl screamed in shock.

Alex blocked the incoming blow with his arm.

The wooden stick was broken with a loud snap.

In that instance that the leader was stunned, Alex grabbed the wooden stick and whacked his leg, causing his calf bone to be instantly broken. The last man tried to escape as he knew that they were going to be defeated.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Alex grabbed his hair and smashed his head hard to the wall. That man fainted immediately.

The battle ended within ten seconds.

Anxiously, Cheryl checked on Alex's injuries. "How are you? Are you hurt? Are your bones alright?"

Alex answered, "I'm fine, it's not easy for them to hurt me,"

"How is it possible? Even the thick wooden stick was broken."

"Do I look like I'm hurt?"

With that, Alex removed the leader's mask.

Dr. Cheryl screamed, "Ahh! I know him!"

Alex asked, "Who is he?"

Cheryl replied, "A wanted criminal. The police officials have announced reward for the capture of this man and I saw it outside the hospital entrance yesterday. He's very cruel and has killed a few people!"

The leader's face turned furious and tried to stab them as he pulled out a dagger.

Alex immediately slapped him across his face as he snorted.

He was concussed by the imbued aura in the slap.

His head crashed into the wall and then he fainted on the ground

Cheryl asked anxiously, "What should we do now?"

Alex said with a smile, "Don't worry, didn't I just handle them? Look at you, your makeup is messed up by your tears. Why are you panicking?"

With that, he involuntarily raised his hand and wiped away her tears.

Cheryl was stunned but her eyes were immediately filled with gentleness.

Only then, Alex awkwardly withdrew his hand.

As he stomped on the leader, waking him up, he shouted, "Say it! Who sent you here?"