

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1005

Alex felt as if he was bitten by a dog after noticing Claire within the group. He had almost cursed out loud as well.

Waltz froze and scoffed in disbelief.

Aunt Rockefeller's expression darkened when she saw them.

“Claire Assex, what are you doing here? Have you dented your brain? Why are you even hanging out with such people?” Alex spoke up. His tone was clearly hostile.

Upon hearing this, the group of people looked in Claire's direction.

Claire chuckled coldly. She was here to watch him fall into his demise anyway.

Seeing how the Golden Dragon Warriors had surrounded him, she felt shocked yet satisfied. “I knew this day would come, Rockefeller?! Like I said, karma will get back your ungrateful *ss someday! It didn't even take more than a week for this to happen! I'm here to see how you're going to dig your grave!”

Alex had already become immune to her hurtful words. “Sorry, but you're going to be disappointed. I'm not about to die just yet.”

Claire laughed scornfully. “You wouldn't know to fear death till it looks you in the eye, huh? Are you blind? Just look at all these golden boxers from the Johansson family here! Any one of them could chop you into pieces!”

The first row of warriors' mouths twitched after being called ‘golden boxers’ of all things. Their golden blades started trembling, wishing they could beat this woman up. She was only safe for now because she was on their side.

‘You’re just insulting us!’

Waltz couldn’t bear to watch Claire’s smug face and decided to talk back. “Can you be any more shameless, you Assex hag? Who was the one who cried and kneeled before Alex, begging him to remarry your daughter, huh? Now you’ve found yourself this random rich heir and started licking his shoes? So you’re willing to sell your daughter to someone as long as they’re rich? How can people like you continue living on without having any shame for yourself?”

Aunt Rockefeller’s eyes started twitching from anger.

Claire exploded. “How dare a mere slave like you talk to me like that? You’re no better! Rockefeller has so many women around him, yet you’re volunteering to be his mistress! Has every man on earth died? You’re just a wh*re! You’re blind! So what if I like money? Who doesn’t? And you’re right. Yone here is my new son-in-law, and he’s so much better than Rockefeller! Hmph! Just look at you... You’re going to die young, along with him, all because you’re still willing to follow him... ”

Claire was just too good at arguing. Waltz knew she couldn’t win this. She was so furious that her face flushed. “Do you want me to rip your mouth off your face?”

Claire popped her chest out. “Oh yeah? Come on then! You think I’d be scared of you? Take a look at the situation that you’re in! All these golden brothers are looking at you, knives in their hands! Do you think they’re just decorations? Do you think they’re just some golden goosebumps?”

At that moment, many of the warriors were filled with mixed emotions.

However, Claire wasn’t satisfied yet. She grabbed the warrior near her and said, “Come on. Hey boxer, please show this blind woman what you can do. You should do a move... Something cool, like the Golden Cut of Wrath!”

The warrior was trembling from fury. Tightening his grip on the blade, the veins on his arm started popping out. He wanted to kill, kill this woman who just wouldn’t stop running her mouth.

“Enough!” Danial shouted. His voice was loud and clear. “Your time is up! I tried giving you a chance, but none of you came kneeling before me. So don’t blame us, Johanssons, for being merciless. I’ll...”

Suddenly, Alex interrupted him. He pushed him aside and said coldly, “Oh, piss off. It’s not twelve yet. I’ll deal with you in a bit!”

‘What?’

Danial’s face was flushed red, and it froze up.

He continued to watch as Alex walked toward Claire and Yone.

Alex scanned them lightly and turned to Yone. “So you’re the grandchild of Frederick Duncan, the richest man in West California? What are you doing here?”

Yone couldn’t hold back his laughter; he pointed towards Claire and said, “Nothing really. I just brought my mother-in-law here to watch how you peasants die.”

Smack!

Alex slapped him right across his face.

Yone felt his cheek burning up. Half of his face was starting to swell up, and his ears were ringing. He even spat out a few of his teeth as well.

Infuriated, Yone yelled, “How dare you slap me? Do you even know who I am, you loser?!”

Smack!

