

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1008

With eyes lit, Claire pushed Aunt Rockefeller harshly. “Get lost! What’s it to you? Step aside!”

She then turned to Alex. “Alex Rockefeller, you were the one who made this deal. I don’t mind groveling if you give me ten billion dollars! I wouldn’t even mind groveling before your entire family if you wanted me to! So, where’s the money? Hand the ten billion over, and I’ll kowtow right now. You should be a man of your word, so don’t be some coward who breaks his promise!”

Claire was delighted.

‘Ten billion!’

Even if she really did sell Dorothy to the Duncans, there was no way she’d be able to get ten billion. No ordinary human could ever earn such a large sum of money, hence she didn’t mind groveling one bit.

She would be willing to even eat poop for that money. At that moment, she immediately fell to her knees, kneeling before Alex.

‘Now, you can’t go back on your word if I kneel first!’

The Duncan siblings watched in disbelief. This was the first time they’ve ever seen such a shameless woman.

Suddenly, the sound of a loud slap filled the air.

Aunt Rockefeller had slapped Claire across her face, her voice frosty. “I can’t bear watching this lunatic any longer! You should get lost!”

The slap managed to send Claire flying back. She fell into the garden and fainted.

Alex turned to look at Ronald and Danial, who was still unable to move till now.

He chuckled. “There’s still half an hour till twelve. Well then, let’s give the head of the Johansson family another half an hour. What say you?”

Aunt Rockefeller shrugged. “I don’t mind.”

Ronald was getting frustrated. He didn’t understand why his father was just standing still. ‘It’ s not like the 500 Golden Dragon Warriors are here to be mere decorations, right?’

“Dad, dad? What’s wrong? Do something!”

Danial, however, remained standing still.

Krystal could tell that something was off with her husband as well.

She rushed over and shook Danial, shouting. “Danial, Danial! What’s wrong?”

No response.

Krystal started panicking. “Them! They must’ve done something to Danial! Logan, what are you waiting for? Can’t you see that something’s wrong with Danial? Crush those bastards now! Right now!”

Logan Goldman was the leader of the Golden Dragon Warriors. He was an Advanced-Mystic ranked fighter, the strongest within the group.

The warrior second to him was Beginner-Mystic ranked. For some reason, though, there weren’t any Intermediate-Mystic ranked fighters.

After receiving the order, Logan lifted his golden blade.

“Warriors! Hear my command! Back out of the villa if you’re ranked lower than Mystic! Mystics, get into place! Capture every single person in the villa! Kill anyone who doesn’t cooperate!”

His commands were reasonable. There were just too many people in the villa now.

With all these warriors in shiny armor, they could easily hurt themselves if they tried fighting them here.

In just a few minutes, hundreds of warriors backed out of the front yard. Thirty one Mystic rank warriors were all that was left.

Ronald and the others backed away as well.

Danial, on the other hand, was carried away by two warriors. He was panicking on the inside since their opponent seemed terrifyingly overbearing.

‘500 of our warriors wouldn’t stand a chance against them, let alone thirty one! They’re literally digging their own graves!’

Nonetheless, Danial still couldn’t move or speak.

Just then, all thirty one warriors shouted and lunged toward Alex and the others.

Alex’s eyes were as clear as water. He lifted his hand and said, “Swords up!”

Thirty-six dragon bone swords then appeared above his head. Initially bone needles, Alex managed to change their sizes after achieving Divine Transcendence. Hence, all the swords were at least a meter long, looking extremely menacing.

The warriors were shocked, their eyes wide open. They could barely hold on to their golden blades too.

Alex waved his hand lightly.

“Go!”