

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1009

At the time, the Johanssons had a guest over at their place.

The guest turned out to be an old man in his seventies with messy gray hair. He had a long beard that reached his chest. He held two bottles of wine, the bottle labeled with a red sticker with the words “Maiden Rose” written on it.

“Johansson! Open the door!”

“Hey you, old man, you really do know how to give everyone a scare! You’ve been keeping such a low profile, yet you have such a powerful trump card in store! 500 Golden Dragon Warriors! Where have you been hiding them all this time?”

The old man’s mouth curved into a smile as soon as he saw Fanny.

Fanny was satisfied with his words as well.

This was what he wanted, after all. His family had been keeping a low profile for twenty years just so they could make an extremely explosive debut.

He wanted to shock all the four big Californian families and try to make a name for themselves in South California.

At that time, he had gotten some intel from his spy and found out the reactions of the four big families and the ancient martial arts families.

They were all shocked and fearful.

This old man in front of him wasn’t any ordinary man as well.

Born in one of the eight royal families, the Seay family of Alaska, he was rumored to be the seventh uncle of the Seay family's head.

However, he married a woman from California. Unable to get used to his family's rules, he decided to live a simple life in the state. Despite this, his status and reputation still exceeded him. He was a being far more powerful than the four great families in California.

Knowing that this old man was impressed by his warriors, Fanny felt as if he had eaten a cold slice of watermelon during a hot summer's day. He felt delighted.

"Hahaha, Andrew! What brings you here? We, the Johanssons, usually like keeping a low profile, so not many know about our Golden Dragon Warriors! We don't send them out for missions that much!"

Andrew led him to a table, opening one of the bottles of wine. "Come, come. Johansson, you've managed to hide this trump card and give all the other families quite a scare! You should be punished with this large glass of wine!"

"This is a thirty year old Maiden Rose dug up from Roy's locust tree at his house in City East. His granddaughter still hasn't married at the age of thirty, so I figured she would just stay this way forever. That's why I took this Maiden Rose with me. We wouldn't want to waste it now, would we?"

Fanny laughed. He really wanted to try the thirty year old Maiden Rose as well.

As they drank, Andrew asked the purpose of bringing out the Golden Dragon Warriors and what happened to the Johansson family.

"We can't just sit back and not put up a fight, right?" explained Fanny. "They're insulting us at this rate! If we didn't do anything about this, we would become laughing stock in California. How could we possibly call ourselves part of the four big families then?"

Andrew's eyes widened. "Did you say Maple Villa 8? That young man called Rockefeller lives there, right?"

Fanny replied, “Yep, that’s him! An abandoned child! My warriors will be crushing maple Villa 8 on this day!”

Crash!

Andrew lost his grasp on the cup in his hand. As it fell to the table, all of the wine was spilled.

His face went pale. “Johansson, you... You’re in trouble! Oh god, quickly! Have your warriors retreat this instant! All of them! It’ll be too late if you waste any more time!”

“Trouble? What do you mean trouble? We, the Johanssons, are a family of justice. We take actions accordingly as well. That punk was the one who provoked us, so it wouldn’t be crossing the line if I crushed them.” Fanny didn’t seem to care.

Andrew said, “No, Johansson! Listen to me, ask them to retreat! They wouldn’t be able to come back if it were to be too late! Do you know what happened to the Colemans of Missouri? Their grandmaster, Terrance, died in Maple Villa 8 two days ago!”

“What?!”

Fanny definitely knew about the incident that dawned on the Colemans, and how the Stoermer family had been half crushed.

However, he had no idea how Terrance died. It was rumored that Terrance had literally felt his heart shrinking as if being squeezed by someone’s hand.

“Not just Grandmaster Terrance, but their prodigy, Tristan, even Abel and one of their princesses, Byakko, were crushed by that man! If he could defeat grandmasters, how would your warriors stand a chance? None of your warriors are Earth-ranked, right?”

“Argh!!!” Fanny screamed.

His joy and excitement had disappeared completely, replaced by infinite fear and terror.

“But we dug up his information! He’s just a loser, a useless son-in-law! How... How is that possible?”

Andrew, however, just shook his head and continued to drink his wine, not saying a word.

Fanny froze up for quite a while, he then remembered that he could call Danial, but he didn’t pick up.

He tried calling Ronald and Logan as well, but it was to no avail.