The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1201

After the proud young man finished speaking, he sneered and turned around to open the door of the Porsche parked nearby. He was about to get inside and sit down.

From his perspective, Young Master Melvis was lowering his own status by delivering an invitation to this group of people.

What rights did citizens who lived in small areas like this have?

A family directive would've been enough to summon them. With the Melvis family's status today, who would dare go against their orders?

"Wait a second!" shouted Alex Rockefeller.

The young man frowned, turning around, and looked at Alex from top to bottom. When he realized Alex was an ordinary person without martial arts cultivation, his gaze became even more scornful. "What else didn't you understand? Oh, right. Young Master Melvis mentioned that Brianna Melvis' son should come along too. If you're late, hehe..."

"What if we're late ?" Waltz Fleur asked with a stern look in her eyes.

"If you're late..." The young man turned to look at Waltz. Suddenly, his eyes lit up. She was stunning. After that, he turned to look at Maya Howards, another gorgeous lady. Suddenly, he forgot what he wanted to say. He kept staring at these two beauties while an endless passion began to flare up in his chest.

Why would beautiful women like them be with a good-for-nothing man like Alex?

How could he deserve them?

"Speak!" Waltz snorted coldly.

In the young man's eyes, her rageful fit still seemed so perfect. He felt like he was already in love! However, when he saw Waltz's hand holding Alex's, he knew this meant that Waltz really was Alex's woman.

His tone turned cold. "If he's late, he won't live to see the sun tomorrow."

"Is that so?"

Boom!

Waltz didn't have a good temper. Just a moment ago, she was still smiling widely. In the next moment, she became aggressive. After leaping into the air, she kicked the young man's face with the sole of her shoe.

The young man's head cocked a little and hit a car door. Three of his teeth fell out along with some blood.

"You... How dare you hit me? Do you know who the hell I am?"

Bish!

Waltz kicked him again.

This time, she kicked the young man on his neck and pinned his face tightly against a car window.

Fortunately, Waltz had made offerings at the cemetery today. Hence, she was dressed more plainly, with a pair of black jeans and white sports sneakers. Otherwise, if she were wearing thin high heels, his neck would probably be stabbed right through.

"If you keep speaking like that, I'll crack your head open!" Waltz growled.

The young man didn't think he'd be treated like this. He was also a Peak-Royal rank martial artist. At first, he thought that he could do whatever he wanted once he arrived in the Californian countryside, away from the political environment. But to his surprise, three of his teeth were knocked off by a woman right away. She was even stepping on his head. Most importantly, there was nothing he could do to fight back.

How did this happen?

Why was this woman so powerful?

"Come on. Tell me, which Young Master Melvis are you speaking of? Whose slave are you?" Waltz asked.

The young man's mouth was stuck against the car window. It was difficult for him even to breathe. "You... Young Master Melvis is, of course, from Alaska's Melvis family, Tucker Melvis! Apart from members of Alaska's Melvis family, who in America would dare address himself by that title?"

Alex looked at Madame Brittany Rockefeller. Indeed, it was this Melvis family!

At this moment, Alex suddenly felt very annoyed.

What on earth was Zachary Xavier doing? Hadn't Alex clearly instructed Zachary not to mention this matter to the Melvis family? In the end, right after what they talked about the day before, Zachary had gone back to reveal the information to the Melvis family. Based on how Zachary handled this matter, Alex wondered if he was really serious about repairing broken relationships.

However, why did the Melvis family come looking for them so frantically?

Alex felt curious too.

Meanwhile, the young man observed Alex and Madame Brittany's facial expressions. He knew they had become aware of the real situation and were becoming afraid!

He chuckled coldly. "Why aren't you letting me go? I am from the Seay family of Alaska. I'm a disciple of the royal family, Nick Seay! You can't afford to offend me!"

After Waltz let the young man go, Alex turned to look at him. "Go back and tell Tucker Melvis that we'll be there."

Nick Seay spat out a mouthful of blood before glaring at Alex coldly for a few moments. After that, he pointed at Waltz. "Is she your woman? She offended me earlier, and this means she has offended the Seay family and Young Master Melvis. I want to take her with me. Any objections?"

Alex was stimned for a moment. "Where are you taking her?"

Nick smiled in a sinister manner. "Of course, she's going to sleep with me. That's the only way to appease the Seay family and Young Master Melvis' rage."

Bang!

Alex kicked Nick exactly in between his legs.