

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1202

Nick Seay leaped into the air, curling up on the ground like a dried shrimp in the next second. Even if he wanted to cry out in pain, he'd lost the energy to do so. All he could do was roll around under the car.

“You won't ever need women again. Get lost!” Alex Rockefeller exclaimed.

Nick broke out in a cold sweat.

He felt that something important to him had been crushed. That kind of pain was not something the ordinary person could bear.

However, Holly Yates took out a dagger right then and made a few gestures close to his neck. She even left a few bloody cuts. “If you don't leave, I'll carve a flower on your neck.”

Nick felt shocked and furious.

Before he came, he thought he'd only be here to stroll around proudly. Never did he think he'd have to have surgery and end up leaving behind something important to him. When Nick thought about how he'd become an eunuch and that he'd never be able to have women, he wondered if life was even worth living anymore. At the thought, a destructive rage ignited in his heart. He wished he could destroy the entire world.

He wanted to turn all men into eunuchs.

“Just you wait. The rage of the Seay family and Young Master Melvis will be upon you!” Nick yelled.

He resisted the pain in his crotch while he crawled up and drove his car away. However, two minutes later, he had to pull over because the pain was too great. He couldn't drive himself at all. He immediately made a call to Tucker Melvis. “Young Master Melvis, I've been decimated! My testicles have been broken. I might become an eunuch. You must avenge me!” cried Nick.

“Huh ? Who did it ?” Tucker Melvis asked.

“Brianna Melvis’ son !” Nick replied.

“D*mn !”

In Rockefeller Manor, Alex Rockefeller looked at his mother, Madame Brittany Rockefeller. “Mom, do you know who Tucker Melvis is ?”

Madame Brittany’s facial expression was sullen. “No, I don’t.”

“Looks like he doesn’t have good intentions !” Waltz Fleur said.

“It seems that I can’t hide forever. I’d still have to face the Melvis family. In that case... Let’s go for a while. I’d like to see what else they want to take from me,” Madame Brittany said.

When Madame Brittany was ten, she and her mother were both poisoned. If her mother hadn’t coincidentally possessed two antidote pills, they’d have been both dead long ago. Since her mother had been affected by a significantly larger amount of poison than Madame Brittany, her body was still severely damaged despite consuming the antidote pill. In the end, she managed to hold on for six years before eventually dying.

Didn’t Madame Brittany want revenge ?

Of course, she did !

However, due to her mother’s dying wish, she suppressed all of it in her heart. She didn’t even tell her husband about it.

Now, if the Melvis family were still going to be pushy, Madame Brittany would not remain a silent victim.

Eight o'clock came by very quickly.

In the luxurious Golden Dragon Banquet Hall of Shangri-La Hotel, a vast, round table that could seat sixty had been placed inside.

However, only very few people were in there.

“Young Master Melvis, it's already eight. Those idiots are probably too afraid to come. Let's charge right into the Rockefeller family house. I can't wait to kill him!”

The person who spoke was none other than Nick. He was sitting in a wheelchair. A woman stood behind him.

His crotch seemed rather bulky. That was because it was wrapped in gauze. He just went through an operation. He was confirmed to have lost his testicles, and he'd never be a real man again! Even if he had a prosthetic implant, they would still be fake!

At this moment, Nick hated Alex to the core.

He was determined to see how Tucker would kill Alex. Otherwise, he wouldn't be able to find solace. Hence, even if it hurt, he wanted to be discharged from the hospital and come here.

Tucker was the man who sat nearby while drinking liquor. He seemed slightly younger than Alex.

Tucker glanced at the clock on the wall. “They're late! I hate tardy people the most!”

Nick looked at a man who seemed to be asleep on a couch in the corner of the hall.

That man was Shadow, someone that specifically focused on murder. He seemed not to have any sense of presence at all.

Suddenly, Shadow opened his eyes. "They're here!" He said.