

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1205

Tucker Melvis' testis had also been destroyed.

With a single cut, more than half the organs fell off. The little bits that still clung to his crotch would surely be unsalvageable too. Blood dripped down in a continuous stream.

“Hmmh...” Waltz Fleur frowned in a slightly disgusted manner.

She quickly pulled out the tablecloth and laid it on the ground to prevent the blood from flowing over and dirtying her shoes. “He’s bleeding so much. Could an artery be severed?” Waltz asked Alex Rockefeller.

Alex nodded. “It’s possible. He can’t die yet. I still have questions for him,” he said.

Alex walked forward and tapped Tucker on one of his pressure points to stop the bleeding.

Even so, Tucker’s face was still extremely pale. His legs, now in extreme pain, couldn’t stop shaking. Cold sweat kept dripping down his forehead.

Angie Homer’s eyes and mouth were wide open in shock. She pointed at Alex. “You... How dare you do this? He’s the young master of Alaska’s Melvis family, grandson of the Divine Constabulary’s president. Aren’t you afraid the president would kill your entire family?”

“And who are you?” Waltz asked.

“I... I...” Only then did Angie realize these people had just killed the mighty Mr. Shadow. They even turned the two young masters from the Seay family and the Melvis family into eunuchs. These were utterly lawless people. Meanwhile, Angie was just a girl from a third rate Alaskan family. They wouldn’t have any qualms about harming her.

Alex didn't even look at Angie.

For some reason, he felt a little annoyed on the inside. The look of sadness in his mother's eyes when she left made him feel very uncomfortable. Right then, Maya Howards gently held his hand. "When Mom left, she meant she no longer wanted to hide the truth of what happened. However, she definitely didn't want to relive the past. Hence, we'll have to find out the exact situation from members of the Melvis family."

Alex held her hand in return.

"Yesterday, she even told me that Grandma never hated that man. It's because it wasn't his fault, but the fault of the era."

"However, I suddenly feel a little worried. What if things weren't the way she imagined... It might not even have any semblance of humanity left. The Melvis family might have had bad intentions from the start. She'd feel even more hurt from this," Alex said.

Maya decisively hugged Alex and pressed her face against his. "Don't worry. Mom isn't as weak as you imagine. She still has you, me, Waltz, and Holly. Even if we must fight against the world, we won't be afraid!"

"Raaah!"

Right then, Tucker suddenly let out a loud cry. "Fight against the world? Just you people? One of you is an abandoned daughter, kicked out from the Melvis family, and the other is the b*stard she gave birth to. What right do you have to say such boastful things? None of you have witnessed the Melvis family's true capabilities and powers. I understand you're a group of ignorant and unknowledgeable people. However, in the coming times, you will experience utter hopelessness! None of you will be able to escape!"

Alex's gaze turned cold. "Tell us everything you know about my mother."

Tucker spat, “Your mother is a b*tch. What’s to say about her? Isn’t she just a b*tch born by a secret agent?”

“...”

The group of people was stunned.

‘Secret agent?’

“Be specific,” Alex said.

“Why should I tell you? I’m...” Tucker started yelling.

Before he could finish his sentence, Waltz picked up the dagger and stabbed it into the sole of his foot.

“Owhhhaa!!”

It was thus proven that Tucker wasn’t a man of strong will. He immediately revealed everything.

“Your grandmother used to be a secret government agent. She masqueraded as a showgirl in a Michigan nightclub. After America was established in one fell swoop, the organization she belonged to gave up on her. She was then caught by my grandfather.”

“After that, your grandmother got married to my grandfather. However, she still wouldn’t give up her old ways. She continued to work as an espionage agent and attempted to split up America. However, my grandfather saw through her plan. She and her daughter were then forced to drink poisoned liquor,” Tucker explained.