

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0655

‘Lord Bale of Hydra Group?’

Alex and Waltz turned to look at each other, equally shocked. The president of SCBA was Lord Bale of Hydra Group, he was also the biggest rival of Thousand Miles for the ownership of the Sky Tower project.

To their surprise, Lord Bale actually wanted to invite Brittany.

‘Why?’

The woman heard a voice behind her. “Why would Lord Bale send you if he wanted to invite her? Your attitude is bad too, it’s like you don’t have any manners. Get lost and have your Lord Bale come here himself.”

The woman turned around quickly and saw the one who spoke earlier was a young man.

She was extremely outraged upon hearing his words. Of course, the one who spoke those words was Alex. Since this woman was so impolite to his mother, he knew that he didn’t have to need to be polite to her as well.

The woman then noticed Waltz and Michelle standing next to him, she couldn’t help but feel shocked in that instant. She thought that her ethereal facial appearance was already one of a kind, but she didn’t expect these two beautiful women to show up out of nowhere, with more gorgeous looks than her, and they even won against her by three points.

Especially the older one, she was wearing a traditional dress as she walked slowly with a serene look, as if she was walking out of a painting.

Inexplicably, this filled her with extreme jealousy. ‘How could there be such a beautiful woman in the world?’

However, she immediately scowled fiercely. ‘It’s pointless no matter how gorgeous a woman looks. Wouldn’t she just men’s playtoy in the end?’

“How dare you speak to me like that? Who are you? Tell me your name and I won’t amputate you when I kill you.” The woman’s eyes were fierce, glaring at Alex arrogantly as if she were the ruler of mankind and she could kill anyone she wanted to.

Alex raised his hand, ready to give her a harsh slap. However, Brittany suddenly walked out of the factory at a fast pace at this moment.

“Alex, Waltz, Michelle! You guys are so early. Was the trip to Michigan taxing? The weather is too hot new, hurry and talk inside,” Brittany said with a big smile, ignoring the woman standing next to them.

With Brittany here, Alex retrieved his hand and headed into the company with her.

The woman was enraged after being ignored. Her bosom moved up and down, as if she was going to erupt like a volcano.

She yelled, “Are you guys deaf? Did you not hear what I said? I said, Lord Bale of Hydra Group wants to see you! Head to Phoenix Mount Diner at 5 pm. today as ordered!”

Smack!

Brittany and Alex weren’t the ones who slapped her, but the little devil made her move.

With a harsh slap across the woman's face, she said in an annoyed tone, "Are you done yet? Who gave you the guts to speak like that? Lord Bale, Lord Pale, whatever he's called, tell him to crawl here and see Madame himself! Get lost, you good for nothing loud mouth!"

The woman was stunned by the slap.

Who was she?

She was Lord Bale's goddaughter and also an ancient martial artist, Queenie Bell.

She immediately exploded, lunging toward to fight Michelle as she shouted loudly.

However, as soon as she jumped up, Michelle slapped her for the second time, causing her to fall to the ground. Her face was red and swollen... It wasn't like she didn't want to dodge, but she just couldn't do so. Holding her face, she crawled back up to her feet.

Just then, she realized that she was no match for Michelle at all. This young girl with huge racks seemed to have devastating powers hidden within her. Not only was she faster, her strength was abnormal as well. The slap made her face burn up as if it had caught on fire.

"Are you going to piss off, or not? If you don't, you won't have the chance to do so," Michelle said as she stared at her with bad intentions.

Queenie couldn't bring herself to talk back, she just took an invitation card out and threw it to the ground in the end.

She said, "You should ask around the people here. No one ever dares to refuse the invitation of Lord Bale from Hydra Group. I'll leave this here, but it's up to you to go or not. But if you don't, just don't regret your actions later on."

Alex frowned and asked, “Why does he want to see us?”

Queenie scoffed. “Who do you think you are? Who gave you permission to ask questions? Lord Bale is inviting Mrs. Rockefeller, not you.”

Alex said calmly, “Mrs. Rockefeller is my mother.”

Queenie was startled for a brief moment, then she smiled coldly. “Well, I’ve given you the invitation, you’re allowed to bring two along with you. As for why we want to see you? You’ll find out yourself when you get there.”