

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0657

As Alex and the other two walked in, Queenie felt that they didn't seem to be here for the banquet but they looked like they were here for an outing.

That was because each of them was holding a sundae cone. They were eating the ice cream while looking around as if they were a group of hillbillies who had just entered a big city for the first time. Moreover, she noticed that Alex and Maya were flirting with each other.

“Bro, I want to have some of yours, yours tastes better.”

“Aren't they the same?”

“How could they be the same? Yours is melon flavoured and mine is matcha flavoured. Let's exchange...”

Before they could exchange the ice cream, Maya stuck her tongue out and licked Alex's ice cream.

Seeing the two acting like little children, Brittany couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

Waltz had informed her that her son had gotten a divorce with Dorothy a while ago. Brittany was so happy that she was thinking of arranging the next marriage for her son. However, all the women around him were the pinnacles of beauty. She was satisfied with every one of them. She couldn't bring herself to pick just one for him since she loved all of them equally. ‘I guess I'll just leave it to him!’

Brittany then noticed a large number of luxurious cars were parked in front of Phoenix Mount Diner. The inside of the restaurant seemed very lively as well, teeming with guests.

She frowned slightly and whispered, “Alex, Maya, looks like this Lord Bale of Hydra Group isn’t waiting specifically for us. I guess he just told us to come by the way because he just so happened to be having a banquet here.”

Alex took over Maya’s sundae cone that had been eaten by her earlier and turned to look at Maya who had gotten some ice cream on her lips.

Swallowing the ice cream in a bite, he could still sense Maya’s lingering aromatic scent on it!

It would seem that the scent on Maya’s body had grown stronger than before.

“Lord Bale of Hydra Group is the president of SCBA who rules the underworld of Michigan, so his status is probably the same as Lord Lex. Why would such a powerful figure even treat us as equals? If it were to be seine other ordinary people, they’d probably be so scared that their legs would have gone weak after seeing such a scene inside. Why would there be a fair trade in the first place?” Alex said calmly.

Brittany asked, “I’m guessing that many skilled martial artists would be in there. What’s your plan?”

Alex replied, “I don’t have a plan... we just have to scare them off with violence.”

Maya chuckled. “You are really blunt.”

Alex helplessly said, “Then you can go and speak some sense into them.”

Maya pouted her lips. “I’m too lazy to speak.”

However, Brittany nodded. “The law of the jungles is the only way, yet it is the easiest way to survive this.”

At the same time, Queenie, who was near the window of the second floor of Phoenix Mount Diner, didn't hear clearly their conversations but she felt inexplicably upset after seeing their nonchalant expressions. Her face seemed to start hurting again.

A cold sparkle glistened in her eyes as she headed to look for Lord Bale. Lord Bale's full name was Philip Bale.

He was currently at the main table, talking to the five best martial artists, "My good friends, my brothers! I'm set on getting the Sky Tower project in the association tomorrow! That's why I'm going to come out of the tournament as the champion! I believe that becoming the champion will be a piece of cake with all of your help. Come, let's have a toast, as the winners of tomorrow's tournament!"

"Haha! Lord Bale, I'll be able to help you win the tournament with my skills alone!"

"Don't worry, Lord Bale. I could even fight off three people in the Kylin Battle in Alaska last time. So, the SCBA Battles are nothing to me!"

A few martial artists were loud and confident.

Lord Bale was glad that they were so optimistic, so he drank more alcohol to liven the mood even more.

Just then, Queenie walked over to Philip and said, "Godfather, the people from Lush Cosmetics are here."

Philip laughed as he said, "Look, Queenie. How could she not dare to come after receiving my invitation? Don't worry, I'll definitely please you tonight."

This caused many to misunderstand his words. A few martial artists at the same table winked at each other.

"I see that you're still pretty energetic, Lord Bale!"

“Your goddaughter... Nice! Very nice!”

“If she could bear a daughter, then that’d be even better!”

Philip laughed. “Everyone, you have misunderstood me. Queenie is my friend’s daughter, and I treat her as my own daughter. She had been bullied today, so I, as her godfather, have to stand up for her.”

“What? Who dares to beat Lord Bale’s goddaughter? Where did they get the courage to do?”