

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0658

“Yeah! Watch me later, I guarantee I’ll beat the crap out of them!”

Another man seemed to be more observant and said, “Lord Bale, I heard your goddaughter mentioned Lush Cosmetics, was it? Isn’t that the cosmetics product that’s endorsed by the popular celebrity Zendaya recently? Oh my god, speaking of this, I just get angry. My damn wife keeps nagging to buy their products. They’re such a scam, do you know how expensive they are? A bottle of mask cream is actually sold at 380,000 dollars! What the f\*ck!”

“What? A bottle of mask cream costs 380,000 dollars, yet people are still buying it? Your wife is really a prodigal!”

“Right? And guess what, she couldn’t even buy it. She still had to queue up for pre-orders too. I heard that the queue numbers have reached over twenty thousands as of now! Really, there sure are lots of f\*cking idiots out there.”

The few people at the table were shocked.

However, Philip smiled as he said, “Don’t be so mad, Olsen. Those people from Lush Cosmetics are coming over today because they’re going to sell the products of Lush Cosmetics to me. When the time comes, I’ll give you the mask cream that your wife wanted for free if you’d like.”

One of the martial artists was surprised. “Since Lush Cosmetics has been such a trend lately, their profits could easily reach over tens of billions dollars per year, right? How much did you pay them, Lord Bale?”

Lord Bale raised a finger.

The martial artist asked, seemingly doubtful, “A hundred billion dollars?”

Another one was shocked. “A hundred billion dollars? Isn’t that a little too much?”

Philip huffed coldly. “It’s one dollar!”

‘What?’

Everyone couldn’t believe their ears.

‘This has to be the biggest joke of the century, right?’

Philip said, “They slapped my goddaughter. My Queenie’s face is priceless. One dollar is still too much for them in my opinion.”

All five martial artists immediately gave Philip a thumbs up.

Just then, Queenie brought Alex and the other two over. Queenie said, “Godfather, they’re here.”

Philip responded with a hum.

Brittany spoke up, “So, you’re Lord Bale of Hydra Group? Why did you want to see me?”

Philip took a swift glance at the three. However, he intended to give them a cold shoulder, so he turned to Olsen and started a conversation.

Alex could tell his intention at a glance, but he wasn’t in a rush to cause a scene either.

Alex scanned the ostentation of Phoenix Mount Diner, it was filled with thirty or so tables. The guests crowded up the hall, many of them were martial artists too. However, the only ones who were actually skilled

were the ones sitting at the main table. Even Philip himself was quite a skilled expert as well, he had the cultivation at Intermediate-Mystic rank.

Despite this, they had absolutely no chance against Alex.

Lord Bale's table was very large, it could fit twenty people, yet there were only six of them at the table.

Alex pulled out two of the chairs, telling Brittany and Maya to sit down.

Smack!

Philip gently slammed the table. "Who told you that you could sit down? Do you think you can afford to sit here?"

The three of them froze.

Alex asked, "Aren't you the one who invited us here for dinner? What is it? Do you have Alzheimer's disease and forgot about this?"

"Nonsense!" Olsen yelled as he stood up abruptly, he even toppled the chair behind him over.

In that instant, such a commotion had caught everyone's attention present.