

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0659

At least fifty members of Hydra Group stood up, turning to look at the main table. The atmosphere turned silent all of a sudden, it felt so suffocating that one might faint.

Especially, some insignificant characters had no idea what was happening at all. However, the standing man who roared was the very same guy whom Lord Bale had introduced earlier. He was a martial artist in California North, his name was Lucas Olsen.

He expertized in the defensive art, the Steel Cloth, which made his body to be invulnerable. He was one of the popular figures of the SCBA Battles tomorrow.

Now that the standing Lucas shouted, it was obvious that something big had happened.

At this moment, Queenie, who saw Alex kept stirring up the trouble, couldn't help but sneer secretly. She even felt that a good show would be unfolded later.

'These three would have to end up suffering a fate that's much worse than death later.'

With this thought in her head, she looked at Maya with a slightly sympathetic gaze.

'Such a beautiful woman, yet she's just a mere toy for this man. Once Alex Rockefeller is dead later, his mother Brittany Rockefeller wouldn't be able to do anything at all. This woman would definitely be taken over by all the men here and end up completely as their slave. What a pity!'

Philip made a gesture with his hands, all the standing underlings sat down obediently.

Even Lucas also sat down slowly, still glaring at Alex and the other two with blood-thirsty, hostile eyes.

Alex, on the other hand, completely ignored him.

Looking at the large, juicy crabs had been placed on the rotating tray, he casually reached out to grab three crabs, one for each of them.

He chuckled as he said, “Mom, Maya, these are genuine mitten crabs from Lake Maracaibo. Each of them weighs only about 1.3 pound. These are of the best quality, so don’t miss this chance and taste... You, what’s your name again?”

He pointed towards Queenie again. “Please bring me that bowl of Vinegar.”

Queenie was so annoyed that she started smiling. “Are you really here for dinner?”

Alex cracked the crab’s shell open and ate a mouthful of crab roe. Its aroma was pure and delicious, he simply can’t get enough of it

Raising an eyebrow, he said, “You came to us personally to hand us an invitation, so aren’t you just treating us to a dinner? I even deliberately didn’t eat lunch for this, I wanted to have a nice and big meal after all. Lord Bale was it? You really don’t disappoint me... There’s just this one flaw though.”

On the contrary, Philip had calmed down.

He gestured to Queenie to pass the vinegar to Alex. Suddenly, he smiled as he said, “What flaw would that be?”

Alex lifted his gaze and took a glance at him. “You don’t have any manners! Since you’re treating us to a dinner, you actually started eating before we even arrived. That’s not the correct way to show hospitality.”

Philip smiled, yet there was a cold glint in his gaze. With a scornful smile plastered on his face, he finally spoke up as he looked at the three people, “Do you know why I invited you here?”

Just then, he realized that the three on the opposite of the table were really focused on eating the crab, as if they couldn't sense danger approaching.

Philip's eyes glistened, he thought, 'Are these three really that stupid or are they putting on an act? They seem so calm, this is getting too weird. If they were to be anybody else, they'd be scared sh*tless!'

However, he thought again about the super huge profits of Lush Cosmetics in the future and the great number of skilled experts present.

What was he afraid of?

'Even if you were to be some powerful figure from the outside, you'd have to kneel before me!'

At that moment, he didn't have the mood to continue this game of cat and mouse. He didn't want to be looked down upon by a few martial artist friends who had been invited at a high price, so he went straight to the point. "I would like to buy your company, Lush Cosmetics."

The three had already figured this out ages ago, hence they weren't surprised at all.

Alex asked, "How much are you offering?"

Philip smiled as he said, "One dollar. How's that?"

Both Brittany and Maya's expression became stern upon hearing this.

'This person is literally trying to snatch Lush Cosmetics out of our hands. He should be damned!'

Meanwhile, those members of Hydra Group and a few martial artists started cackling out loud.

Queenie stared at them with a scornful expression on her face. “One dollar is more than enough to buy Lush Cosmetics. Otherwise, we won’t pay a single penny! What is it, is this a deal or not? If you don’t agree to our terms, you won’t be able to leave Phoenix Mount Diner in one piece tonight.”

She grinned smugly after saying this.

Unexpectedly, Alex said, “Well, if you want to buy my Lush Cosmetics with one dollar, it’s not like you can’t do so.”

Everyone was shocked after hearing him say this, but they figured that it was reasonable with the way he responded.

‘Lord Bale has already spoken, what else could you do?’

Even Brittany turned to look at him with a surprised look on her face.

However, Alex continued, “But before that, I’d like to make a little trade with you too, Lord Bale.”

Philip asked, “What trade?”