The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0715

Lou and Hector were Preston Bale's subordinates.

Standing at nearly two meters tall, the bodies of both large men emanated large amounts of blood energy. At one glance, one could tell they were experts at using inner force and that they had a high level of martial arts cultivation. The two of them stepped into Sanctuary Shrine, one on each side. Just as they were about to close the door, Queenie Bell rushed in.

She had absolute confidence in Preston Bale.

Regardless of who showed up, they would be facing misfortune!

Bam! Bam!

The two vermilion colored doors were slammed shut. At the same time, the lights inside were turned on. With a total of nine electric lamps, the interior seemed as bright as day.

Waltz Fleur and the rest, who had gotten used to the dark, found it hard to open their eyes all of a sudden. Meanwhile, Queenie was able to see Alex clearly. She cried out in shock and took two steps back while she pointed at him and trembled. "It's... It's you!"

Thanks to Queenie's surprised expression, Preston did not answer Waltz's question but instead looked over at Alex.

He thought that Alex might have been someone significant, but the result turned out to be a huge disappointment.

Alex seemed to be a weak piece of trash that Preston could kill with a single slap.

He immediately started laughing coldly. "Baby, do you know this imbecile?"

When Queenie heard what Preston said, she immediately felt calm. 'That's right I have Mr. Bale to back me up now. He's an incredibly powerful person who's significantly stronger than my godfather, Lord Bale. Why should I be afraid of this Rockefeller guy?' she thought.

"Mr. Bale, this fellow is the son of the boss of Lush Cosmetics. He's the one who inflicted the parasitic disease on Lord Bale. You mustn't forgive him easily, Mr. Bale. You must torture him severely and take over Lush Cosmetics. With Lush Cosmetics, we'd be able to create a huge business empire. Earning 100 billion dollars a year wouldn't be a problem," Queenie immediately gushed.

Preston initially did not take things seriously, but his eyes snapped wide open after hearing what Queenie said.

"Are you sure? Did you mean 100 billion dollars, or did you add two zeroes behind the figure?" Preston asked.

"I'm certain, Mr. Bale. You have no idea how popular Lush Cosmetics is, and you don't know how easy it is to make money off women. Now, Lush Cosmetics' scale hasn't expanded yet. Once it spreads to the entire country, then to overseas, its business model would make 100 billion dollars a year, a conservative estimate," said Queenie.

After listening to what Queenie said, Preston was truly shocked.

He wrapped his arms around Queenie and gave her a nibble on the lips. "Great! Queenie, you really are my best supporter! From now on, you will be my left and right arms, instrumental in my creation of a business empire. With my elder brother now dead, I'm not interested in managing Hydra Group. Moving forward, you will become its new master moving forward, and you'll only have to serve me alone! Take care of Lush Cosmetics with all your might, and I will give you anything you want in the future," Preston said.

He was extremely excited!

Who wouldn't be excited at the prospect of earning 100 billion dollars a year?

Preston needed to spend a lot on his cultivation too. With an endless supply of money, he wouldn't have to sneak around, riskily breeding demonic Wisteria fetus in this Sanctuary Shrine.

Unabashedly, the two discussed how they would use money belonging to Alex's family as if nobody else was around.

They made it sound as if Lush Cosmetics had already belonged to the Bale family.

Alex felt speechless for a while. "Are you two awake now?" he asked suddenly.

Preston looked at Alex as if he was looking at a pile of shiny, green bills. "Young fellow, it turns out that you're worth quite a lot of money. It's a good thing. If you hand over your family's Lush Cosmetics, I could spare your life," he said, chuckling.

"Where is Lord Lex Gunther? I'm here now. Can you hand him over to us?" asked Alex.

When Preston and Queenie heard this, they were stunned for a moment. The next second, Preston smacked his own head. "Are you Master Rockefeller? Hahaha. It's terribly funny. I thought you're some powerful person. You're actually just a fraud!"

'D*mn it I wanted to absorb Master Rockefeller's powers to make myself stronger. It turns out he's a fake. However, with the surprising appearance of Lush Cosmetics, it's still worth it.' Preston thought.

Preston laughed while he spoke. "Lord Lex Gunther? He's outside in the car trunk. But this old thing has already killed himself."

"What did you say?" Waltz's heart instantly clenched up.

She began to run outside.
"Lou, Hector, take her down!" Preston waved his hand.
Immediately, Lou and Hector started pouncing on Waltz.
Granny Silvan, however, stepped forward to block their way. "To hell with you!" she yelled.