

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0995

In a split second, Mandy and the others were stunned. Their faces were full of disbelief.

“H-how dare you beat up the second master of the Johanssons? Do you know who he is? You’re in great trouble. Just you wait, the Johanssons will be after you!”

Just as Mandy’s voice fell, Aunt Rockefeller gave her a slap on her face as well.

With a soft bone cracking sound, her entire face went crooked. Something dropped. At first glance, it turned out to be a fake nose.

“What a slutty fake. What qualifications do you have to babble in front of me and interrupt our conversation? Where did your guts come from?”

“What’s so great about the Johansson family?”

“Go back and tell the patriarch of the Johansson family to make amends by apologizing humbly to us at Maple Villa No. 8 at twelve noon tomorrow, or else I’ll destroy the Johansson family!”

Not only did Aunt Rockefeller’s words make Ronald, Mandy and that current lapdog to be dumbfounded, but Alex was stunned too. He said, “Why do you let the patriarch of the Johansson family come for a humble apology? I don’t know him either!”

Aunt Rockefeller said, “I’m in need of money recently. Isn’t the Johansson family very rich? Just let them give me half of their money to be spent.”

Alex opened his mouth and he was utterly speechless. He started feeling sorry for the patriarch of the Johansson family.

A disaster truly befell him and he had to take blame for something that he did not do. It inadvertently caused him to suffer a heavy loss.

After that, Ronald and the others left dejectedly after being defeated. They had to rush to the hospital to get treated, especially Mandy, who was a top-notch female celebrity, still had to attend an important award ceremony tomorrow. Now that her fake nose had been knocked off, how was she supposed to go out and meet people?

Upon exiting the tavern, Ronald started cursing loudly, “B*stards! How dare they ask of my grandpa to go up to their doorstep and seek a humble apology? They are so dead. I want that man to die without leaving any corpse. Chop him up and feed them to the dogs. As for the woman... After I’m done playing with her, send her to Africa to be a slave.”

His lapdog said, “Second Master, I don’t think that woman is that simple. She might be a martial artist.”

Ronald’s arm and his face felt very painful. The anger in his heart had taken over his rationality. “Why do we need to be afraid of a martial artist? My Johansson family has raised many martial artists. We even have many kings of the wars!”

As he spoke, he let his subordinate take out his phone for him.

He gave Timothy Summers a call and said straightforwardly, “Tim, I got beaten up. A stinking b*tch came out of nowhere and broke my arm. She even threatened to ask my grandpa to go to her house for a humble apology and give them half of the Johanssons’ money. Or else, she would destroy our family.”

Upon hearing it, Timothy laughed uncontrollably. “There are many crouching tigers and hidden dragons in California. How come there are so many tough women coming out of nowhere. Yesterday, one woman with the last name of Assex smashed Young Master Duncan’s car. Today, yours is even worse...”

Ronald interrupted him. “Quit laughing at us. I’m in great pain right now. I’m about to rush to the hospital.”

“Which hospital? I’ll come over.”

“Don’t come. I called you not because I want you to come to see me. That b*tch asked my grandpa to make amends by apologizing humbly at Maple Villa No. 8 at twelve noon tomorrow. Please help me to check and see who the hell owns Maple Villa No. 8.”

“Alright, I’ll check on it right away. You take care of yourself.”

After Ronald made the phone call, he immediately rushed to the hospital.

He was in so much pain that he started sweating bullets all over his body.

Meanwhile, in the tavern, Aunt Rockefeller was not bothered by cleaning up Ronald at all. It was as if she just shooed a few flies away.

However, she was very unsatisfied with Alex’s action of taking the money and selling her off. She took off her high-heeled shoes and kicked Alex in the stomach under the table. “You little rascal, don’t you have a moral baseline? I’m your aunt and you actually sold me off for five million dollars?”

Alex glanced down and he was confused. ‘This aunt is too hot... Oh no, she’s too violent, isn’t it? Moreover, isn’t this leg a bit too long? How did she kick me?’

He truly wanted to move her leg away.