

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1004

Following that was a loud clunk, shocking the few people inside.

“My Lamborghini!” screamed Waltz.

The Johanssons were here. They had wrecked open the steel gates to Maple Villa 8. However, unlike Terrance, they didn't seem to have the power of a grandmaster. Hence, the gate didn't collide with the door but smashed onto the Lamborghini parked inside.

This made Waltz extremely heartbroken.

Waltz and Zendaya rushed out immediately, followed by Alex and Aunt Rockefeller, who were in the kitchen. They were shocked at the sight that lay before them.

All 500 Golden Dragon Warriors were fighters that were above Royal rank. Thirty of them had achieved Mystic rank as well. Their combined power would be immense. Apart from the royal families in America, for this family to have such power was just terrifying.

Before meeting Alex, the Yowells, who was part of California's four big families, had only one Mystic ranked fighter. It was Keith, who was halfway into his grave at that time.

Moreover, he was merely a Beginner-Mystic rank fighter.

Thousand Miles Conglomerate, the absolute power of the underworld, had none. They didn't even have many who achieved Royal rank. Only a few of them, Waltz included, were able to at that time.

Hence, it was shocking to see the Johansson family bringing out such power. When the 500 warriors rushed out together, they immediately garnered the attention of the public.

This was what Fanny wanted. He had purposefully ordered the warriors to make such a scene, showing off the Johansson family's natural strengths.

Waltz couldn't believe her eyes. "How could there be so many ranked fighters here? Do the Johanssons really have this much power? Not even the Summers could possibly achieve this, right?"

"They're stronger than my family, too!" added Zendaya.

Alex and Aunt Rockefeller, on the other hand, just stood there, silent.

In just a few moments, the 500 warriors dashed in together. Nonetheless, only half of them made in.

They filled up the whole front yard, forming a golden mountain with their shiny armor, managing to leave a small walkway in the middle.

The rest of them couldn't possibly squeeze in any more. Hence they just blocked the exits, making it impossible for anyone to pass.

These warriors didn't say anything after barging in as well. They just slammed their golden blades down and released their aura, acting as if they were golden statues.

"Heh, looks like the Johanssons are pretty interesting," said Aunt Rockefeller.

"They don't look like they're here to apologize, though. They look more like they're trying to get revenge." Alex smiled towards his aunt.

Although the warriors had released their aura to pressure him, Alex didn't seem to be bothered at all. He continued to chat with Aunt Rockefeller. "Aunt, it looks like your reputation didn't help you as much!"

“I mean, this is better, isn’t it? If the Johanssons really just came to apologize, I would only be able to get half of their wealth. Now that they’re using their power to pressure us, I wouldn’t have to give them face and take all of their wealth. What do you think?”

Just then, someone started cackling within the crowd. “Hahaha!”

As if a shadow figure, he landed in front of the front door. “You two insignificant pests seem to be still just as obnoxious as before! You must be insane to think you can take all our wealth! I’ll give you five minutes. Everyone in this villa must get out here and kneel before me in a neat row! Else all of you would die under the blades of my Golden Dragon Warriors!”

The man who jumped out was Danial. Following behind him was a group of people.

Ronald, Krystal, Timothy, Yannis, Yone, and a woman in a qipao.

Alex squinted a little.

‘Oh sh*t.’

‘That’s my ex-mother-in-law, Claire.’