

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1193

Bennett Melvis accepted the order and went away immediately. He didn't dare to waste any time at all. That was because he was also afraid of secrets being exposed.

All these years, he knew very well that his father had never stopped thinking about Yvonne Wilmer and his youngest daughter, Brianna Melvis. Geronimo adored Brianna like no other. Based on the name Geronimo gave Brianna, Bennett could also tell how much Geronimo adored Yvonne.

Back then, Bennett's mother was the one who planned everything. Meanwhile, Bennett was her accomplice. Bennett still remembered clearly how he forced his ten year old sister, Brianna, to drink a tube of Soul Scattering Poison. It gave him nightmares for ten years. With much difficulty, it became a thing of the past.

Did he have to do it all over again?

“Please don't be Brianna! Because I don't want to kill you again!”

Although the great battle on Moonlight Lake had come to an end in California, its impact was incomparably far reaching. The battle had revealed to commoners the shocking methods used in martial arts. Despite officials taking the lead to set up traps and censor everything related to the battle from spreading, they still couldn't stop people from sharing it privately through word of mouth.

As a result, the popularity of martial arts increased significantly in California.

Not only did martial arts academies in the city suddenly receive a lot of attention, but martial arts dramas on various video streaming platforms also suddenly became a hit. All sorts of martial arts novels were also widely read among the citizens.

Countless people sat down together to chat about the topic, and now and then, they would mention the epic battle on Moonlight Lake.

Since the old man who kidnapped someone was already dead, there was nothing much to say about him. The thing people cared about was the identity of the person who fought against the old man during the battle. Also, who was the ice cold beauty who jumped into the lake?

In Assex Villa, Claire Assex immediately hopped onto her feet when she saw her youngest daughter returning home with a bandage wrapped around her face. “Hey, what trouble did you get into now? What happened to your face? Let me see.”

“It’s nothing!” Beatrice Assex didn’t want Claire to see it. However, Claire moved very fast, and she managed to tear the bandage off Beatrice’s face.

Claire was shocked to see a very long wound on her face. “How did this happen? It’s such a large wound. Are you trying to become an ugly beast with a scar like me? How will you get married to a rich man in the future? Are you trying to break your mother’s heart?”

“Why would I get married to a rich man? Anyway, the man I like doesn’t have any interest in me,” Beatrice said with a pout.

“What did you say? Who do you fancy?” Claire asked.

“I…” Could Beatrice tell Claire that she had fallen for her ex-son-in-law?

Clearly, Beatrice couldn’t do that!

“Nobody! I will never get married to anyone in this lifetime. Anyway, you’ll end up breaking us up just like how you did to my sister!” Beatrice said.

Claire was so angry that she wanted to hit Beatrice. However, after seeing the wound on Beatrice's face, she couldn't do it in the end.

"If such a huge wound isn't treated, it's certainly going to leave a scar behind! I went through so much trouble to give birth to two pretty daughters. You must earn enough to cover my capital at the very least. I can't count on your older sister now. She's grown tough and doesn't listen to what I say anymore. I'll have to count on you in the future..." Claire said.

"Mom, I think your brain tumor is acting up again. You'd better get Alex to cure it for you. Otherwise, you might accidentally become a lunatic," Beatrice said.

"How dare you speak to your mother like this?" Claire yelled.

"I can't be bothered to talk to you. Anyway, what you did to Dorothy won't work on me! If I like a man, I will elope with him even if he was a beggar! It's pointless even if you hold a knife to your neck! Look, Alex was a wonderful man, and you forced him and Dorothy apart. You did something sinful. Why do you think Dorothy ignores you and doesn't like talking to you? It's because you care about nothing but money. You don't deserve to be a mother!" Beatrice yelled.

Wham!

Claire was furious. She slapped Beatrice across the face. "You piece of sh*t!" she shouted angrily.

"How dare you hit me? Was I wrong? You're a lunatic. You're sick in the head!" Beatrice yelled before pushing Claire away.

Stomp. Stomp. Stomp.

Beatrice stormed upstairs. Just as she was about to enter the room, she turned around and noticed Claire had fallen to the ground. She was lying still and didn't move at all.

“Hey. Why are you pretending to be dead? I know exactly what you’re doing. You’re a drama queen!”
Beatrice stormed into her room anyway.