

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0869

Now, things went haywire.

One ought to know that Lush Cosmetics' security guards all used to work for Holly Yates specifically in the underworld. Now, Holly was hired by Alex Rockefeller, and she was responsible for the safety of Brittany Rockefeller and the rest. Meanwhile, the security force of the company was handed over to a few capable subordinates. The remaining talents were selected to work in Lush Cosmetics' factory.

After the security guard fell to the ground and spurted blood out, he immediately got up and shouted. "Enemies have barged in. Brothers, gather together!"

The security guards in the company came rushing out. Some were holding iron rods while others held knives. There were at least thirty of them in total.

The two Leviathan Gate experts in the pickup truck were a little dumbfounded. Their names were Carlos Jung and Max Dunne.

At first, they were in Michigan to look for Guardian Darren Vaudou from Leviathan Gate. In the end, they couldn't find Darren, but they received a message from Seamus Owen to come to this factory and capture the female boss here.

Based on their status in Leviathan Gate, they had no interest in running minor errands like this.

It made them look bad.

The problem was that Seamus' status was even more respectable than them. Seamus was the personal disciple of the head of Leviathan Gate, and he might become the future head. Thus, Carlos and Max didn't have a choice but to come over.

However, Seamus informed them that Lush Cosmetics was a very well off company, and its boss was filthy rich. It was nothing out of the ordinary for them to make one to two billion dollars.

As long as they had the ability to get the money, Seamus didn't care. Hence, the two of them thought of it as a trip to earn money.

Little did they know, the security guards in this tiny, run-down factory were extremely ferocious.

Judging by their looks, they seemed nothing like a factory's security guards. They were more like gangsters on the streets who would pull their knives out to fight as soon as there was a disagreement.

"I didn't expect the people here to be so interesting. Ever since we've been out, I haven't had the chance to loosen my muscles. I'll think of this as a day of exercise. Don't help me out later. It'll be fun to fight against thirty of them on my own," Carlos said.

The two of them opened their car doors on both sides and got out. However, right then, another group of people charged out from the factory.

Each of them was holding a weapon. Two-thirds of them were holding long knives that could be used to cut cakes as well as people.

There were up to sixty of these men. This was a little intimidating.

Max turned to look at Carlos with his eyes wide open. "Carlos, what does Lush Cosmetics do again? I don't remember them being in the knife-making business."

"It's a cosmetics factory."

"Do cosmetics factories need knives?"

“Probably not, right?”

“Then why do they have so many knives?”

“For cutting watermelons, perhaps? Oh, screw it. I don’t care how many knives they have. They’re all grown-up babies in front of me. Watch as I destroy them all with my bare hands.” Carlos was extremely excited.

He saw a girl with long and straight black hair standing in the first row. She also looked very pretty as she lazily held a kitchen knife.

“Everyone else is using a proper knife, but you’re using a kitchen knife. That makes you the most special. Alright, it’s going to be you then!” Carlos activated his immense inner force and blasted away all the security guards who dived at him.

Carlos was one of Leviathan Gate’s Eight Great Banner Wielders. His martial arts cultivation wasn’t weak, and he was at Intermediate-Mystic rank. He was one step away from reaching the Advanced rank. Wouldn’t beating a few security guards be a piece of cake?

After that, he would easily snatch the kitchen knife away from the little girl.

“With the kitchen knife in my hand, I’ll dominate the world. A legend about a man who defeated everyone in the world with a kitchen knife would start with me!” Carlos thought.

Just as Carlos was lost in his thoughts with a smile on his face, the pretty girl in front of him suddenly raised her kitchen knife and slashed at him.

“Hey, you’re quite brave. Even at such a young age, you actually dare slash another person!” Carlos reached out and was prepared to snatch the kitchen knife away. However, in the next second, his gaze turned cold. Carlos was stunned for a moment. At first, he thought he would be able to grab the kitchen knife. But it

suddenly moved so fast that Carlos couldn't even see it moving. By the time he realized something was amiss, he could feel a coldness and lightness in his palm.

A thumb flew into the air.

“Was that... My thumb?” Carlos was dumbfounded.

Right after that, he saw a flurry of movements in front of him. The young girl moved her kitchen knife around, and four more fingers flew into the air.

‘They’re mine! They’re all mine!’ Carlos was stunned.

His eyes were wide open with disbelief.