

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0973

“Huh...”

“Why is it you?!”

While Tristan and Sven discussed how to torture and humiliate the three women from Alex’s ex-wife’s family, they never expected that he would bring his people and break into the club. What more, into the room, they were holding a secret discussion.

The both of them cried out in surprise. How was this possible? Was this a joke?!

Hadn’t the grand elder and Byakko gone to catch him?

How could he still appear here?

Where then was the grand elder?

Could it be that they never crossed paths?

At that moment, a beautiful, tall woman in a high waisted traditional dress and white heels rushed in with a group of the club’s security guards behind her.

The woman went directly in front of Sven and bowed her head before saying, “Young Master, this lowly one had a moment of negligence and allowed this group of people to break in, disturbing the two young masters. This lowly one has sinned! Please leave this rubbish to this lowly one to deal with!”

The woman’s name was Sophia Helton, and she was the person in charge of Red Mill, a lapdog raised by California’s Colemans.

In her own right, she was also quite capable.

From elementary school to high school, she had always been selected as the campus belle. After she graduated from an Ivy League school, she was selected by California's Colemans to run this private club.

In this place, she seemed to have become a social queen. She would always organize high end cocktail parties to win over various forces for the Coleman family.

In California, she was considered to be a high-class celebrity. The female members in the four great families in California and even the high-ranking officials had to give her some face. Even the top people in California were polite to her, and his own wife would call her 'sister' with familiarity.

And so, Sophia swelled up.

With her head so high in the clouds and without placing the significance of others in her eyes, this Red Mill Private Club had become her palace now.

But now, a bunch of eyesores had actually broken in and disturbed her noble master. They really needed to die thousand times over!

When they heard Sophia's words, neither Tristan nor Sven spoke a word.

And in Sophia's eyes, they were furious. The next step was to see how she could help them vent this anger and let them see how capable she was.

She suddenly turned around, saying to Alex's group in a cold voice, "How bold of you to break into the private club of the four great families? You must be courting death! Do you not know that I can have you all in jail with just a single call to the top?"

“Now, immediately, kneel and apologize to the two young masters! If so, I, Sophia Helton, will only give you a small punishment to prevent this from happening again!”

The corner of Sven’s lips twitched. When he looked to see clearly just who the people standing behind Alex were, he felt his head go numb.

Forget about the others. Even Waltz and Michelle had once entered the Colemans residence.

Now that there weren’t any elders sitting at the top of the Colemans, he could feel his heart wanting to jump out of his throat from the anxiety he felt.

Sophia Helton... Was she trying to dig graves for all of them?

Slap!

Waltz, who had been standing behind Alex’s left, stepped forward to deliver a big tight slap to Sophia. “What kind of joke is this? A dog of the Colemans dares to bark here? Do you know the saying, digging your own grave?”

Sophia’s face was sore, and even her teeth felt the blow. That one hit almost threw her to the ground.

When she turned her head back straight and looked closely at the person who had just hit her, she was slightly taken aback.

“Waltz, from Thousand Miles Conglomerate?”

The emotion on her face turned to not one of fear but of extreme anger.

She shouted with an ugly expression, “Waltz, do you want to die? Just because you sit as president in Thousand Miles, do you think you can just step all over the head of our Coleman family?! Have you lost your mind? Although Thousand Miles is California’s underground king, it’s just because the Colemans disdain being part of that circle. Do you see who this is? He is a master from the Missouri Colemans, the youngest Earth Expert level warrior. One of him can kill a thousand of you, and you still won’t kneel and bow your head?”

“The one who should kneel is you! I see that you’re the one looking for death instead!”