

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 119

“Let Michelle go!

“Brat, you have no idea what you did today! You, your entire family, your friends, and everyone you know will suffer the consequences of your foolish action!”

Jeremiah got up on his feet and shouted with intense fury as he pointed at Alex.

Alex’s suppressed rage was once again ignited as he looked at Jeremiah like he was already dead.

“The Yowell family is going down just because of what you said just now!” Alex said coldly.

Jeremiah laughed. “What a joke! The Yowell family is going down? Who do you think you are? How dare...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Alex sent another good, hard slap his way.

Jeremiah’s head dropped and hit the hood of the car with a thud. The next moment, he slumped limply to the ground as he went unconscious.

After releasing Michelle from his grasp, he proceeded to open the door of the Rolls-Royce and said, “Get in, you drive.”

Michelle was befuddled. “What are you doing? Where are we going?”

Alex said, “To meet your grandfather at Yowell Manor, and reason the matter out.”

The incident that happened today had to be completely resolved from the root cause of the problem. After all, the Yowells were powerful presences. If they really wanted to execute their revenge on his loved ones, it would be troublesome even for Alex.

Michelle's eyes widened in disbelief.

Everything Alex did was truly outrageous and lacked common sense. What was his mind made of? Was he crazy?

However, after rolling her eyes, she immediately nodded and secretly thought, "To Yowell Manor, oh great. There are many fighters in the Lowell family who are even superior to me. You will taste their great power, don't even think that you will be able to come out unscathed."

Afterward, to everyone else's astonishment, Alex entered the Rolls-Royce Phantom as the car, driven by Michelle, and they sped away heading for Yowell Manor.

The old man earlier sighed as he shook his head, "Sigh, this son of William Rockefeller. I do not know if he is an omnipotent powerhouse or just a peerless lunatic."

Some said, "Omnipotent powerhouse? Forget about it, I think he's most probably a peerless lunatic. If he is a powerhouse, he would not live off the Assexes in the first place."

Some also said, "Such madness. He's really a lunatic! Such a person usually won't last long!"

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The Rolls-Royce sped along the streets.

The other drivers were extremely frightened, seeing the Rolls-Royce speeding recklessly on the streets. Accidentally hitting the car might cost a fortune. Many drivers were livid as they started cursing at the Rolls-Royce, "Are you trying to get us killed? What's so great about being a rich fella? Hope you'll get into an accident soon."

Or so they thought.

Michelle was a fierce driver but she was greatly skilled, so the twenty-million-dollar Rolls-Royce Phantom really lived up to its name on the road with her driving skills.

It took no time for them to reach Yowell Manor.

Yowell Manor was really large. Furthermore, it was much lavish and bigger than Rockefeller Manor. The car entered the gates and only stopped when it came upon a large crowd of people.

Michelle honked a few times and then leaped out of the car.

"My lady!"

"Is there any order, my lady?"

"Why are you in a rush, Michelle?"

The crowd hurried forward and surrounded Michelle. That was not just because Michelle was a stunning beauty and her supreme identity, but also... because of her devilish personality. Nobody dared to anger her in any way, so they usually coaxed her like a child, trying their best to be on her good side.

Through the car window, Alex saw the crowd. Unexpectedly, everyone in the crowd was a fighter. The one with the greatest cultivation base among the crowd, to his surprise, was of Advanced Royal.

“Could it be that the Yowell family is a family in martial arts?”

He really had no idea previously, but what difference did it make now?