

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0161 - 0170

Alex stole a glimpse at Beatrice for a second, then he slowly picked up a piece of Australian lobster meat and put it into his mouth. He continued eating his lobster with a content expression on his face, as if she did not exist.

Beatrice was vexed as she thought, 'What did he mean? Am I a non-existent dead person?'

Beatrice was red-faced, with her eyes widened. "Rockefeller, you trash! Are you deaf? I am talking to you! Why are you here? How did you get in?"

In her eyes, Alex was still a good-for-nothing trash who could do nothing else but lived off her sister. She just got angry every time she saw him, especially her temper got worse after he dared to hit her recently.

Deigning to even look at her, Alex said indifferently, "What does it have to do with you? Stop bothering me."

What?

Beatrice was infuriated and quite frankly, appalled at his attitude as she thought, 'This trash just rides roughshod over others at home, by taking advantage of my sister's help. Now that we are outside, how can you be so cruel to me?'

At this moment, Beatrice's friends came over after hearing the commotion.

Mona exclaimed as she recognized Alex, "Beatrice, isn't this your trashy brother-in-law that you failed to drive away? Why is he here? Did you invite him?"

Beatrice was infuriated. "Nonsense! I would never invite him! Who knows how he got in, perhaps he came in without permission!"

"Oh, I know. You must have not given him food at home, so he must have slipped in after knowing there is free food here. That being said, Beatrice, isn't your family a little too mean? He is still your brother-in-law, but you don't even feed him. Isn't it a bit too much?" Mona laughed.

She saw Beatrice as her love rival, so she would grab any opportunity to deride her in front of Wilson.

Alex did not even bother with these people. He turned his attention toward the next delicacy on the table — king crab.

However, someone stood in his way as he headed for the crabs: it was Wilson Jordan.

Wilson, who wanted to back up Beatrice, blocked Alex as he said, "Only VIPs are invited to the auction. Nobody can enter without an invitation. Where is your invitation? Show it to me!"

"Get lost, don't come looking for trouble, kid," Alex glared at him.

"What? Trouble? Humph, a kept man like you is no match for me, Wilson Jordan." Wilson said condescendingly, "Let me tell you frankly, my uncle is the manager for Splendor Center and is the main organizer for tonight's auction. If we find out you came in uninvited and finished all of Beatrice's favorite lobsters, you are done for!"

Alex did not bother to care about his words and casually shoved him away. Wilson made two turns and almost crashed into a nearby guest.

Wilson was furious. "You trash! How dare you touch me?! You are dead meat now!"

Wilson quickly dialed his uncle's phone number. "Uncle, I caught an uninvited guest here at the buffet section, devouring the food like a lunatic!"

“What? I will be right there!” Wilson’s uncle, Daniel Jordan was outraged after hearing it. After all, this was a prestigious auction and all kinds of big shots were invited. If anything went wrong, he would be held responsible.

Therefore, he quickly rushed over to the buffet section, followed by three security guards.

Meanwhile, Beatrice slightly frowned.

That was because once Alex was caught sneaking into the auction hall for free food, his identity would be exposed. When the time came, everyone else would know that the bastard was her brother-in-law, leaving her in great humiliation.

So, she walked toward Alex. “Rockefeller, you better leave now before Wilson’s uncle arrives with security guards!”

“Why should I leave?” Alex smiled faintly.

Beatrice stomped her feet angrily. “How can you be so shameless?! When you are booted out later, not only will you embarrass yourself, but also my sister and me!”

“Relax, I will be okay.”

“You... Fine. What a shame.”

## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0162

Beatrice decided that she should stay away from the trouble.

Daniel arrived not long after.

“Wilson, where is the uninvited guest you mentioned?”

“Right there, it’s him.” Wilson pointed at Alex.

Daniel looked toward the direction Wilson was pointing. His eyes turned cold as he saw Alex, who was wearing cheap casual clothes, devouring a large king crab.

“Sir, I am the venue manager for tonight’s auction, Daniel Jordan. Please show your invitation.”

Alex spat out the crab meat from his mouth. After pulling out a wet wipe from the side, he said as he slowly wiped his mouth, “The king crab was cooked for too long and lost

its texture, it's not tasty. Also, there are too few Australian lobsters here. Please get another plate of Australian lobsters over. Don't forget to put on some ginger and vinegar."

Beatrice, who was five meters away from the scene, could not believe what she just saw as she thought, 'Does this fella not know that he's in a dire situation? What does he think this place is? Back garden at home?'

Even Wilson was dumbfounded, as he had never seen someone like this.

Daniel waited for about thirty seconds, only to hear such words from Alex. In that instant, he was at his bursting point but managed to hold it in. With a cool voice, he said, "Sir, you have to understand that if you cannot show us your invitation, I have the right to boot you out and perhaps even get you locked up."

He spoke a little too loud and attracted the attention of nearby guests. Soon, a crowd formed around them as it was the nature of country folks to enjoy watching bustling scenes.

As the crowd inquired about the details, Wilson retold the story, with some exaggerations.

Instantly, Alex was showered with looks of disgust.

Alex was oblivious and said to Daniel, “There are so many people here. Why don’t you ask for their invitation as well? Why mine specifically? All I can say is this is discriminatory behavior, are you targeting me? Think carefully before you answer, or else you might not be able to bear the consequence.”

As Alex spoke, he shoved the wet wipe, which he just used to clean his lips, into Daniel’s suit pocket.

Such audacity! He was insane!

Then, Beatrice took a few steps back for another three meters and secretly thought, ‘You trash, just drop dead already. If you ever drag down our Assex family, I will never let you off the hook.’

Wilson roared, “Damn, what is wrong with you?”

“Uncle, I can prove that he came in uninvited. He is just a kept man at the Assex family who lives off his wife. He came here for the free food because he was starved at home.”

“Look, my friend over there is from the Assex family. She’s his sister-in-law.”

All eyes were instantly on Beatrice.

She was exasperated as she thought, 'Dumb Wilson, are you retard? You want to court me with such a low emotional quotient? Just get lost as far as possible.'

Daniel laughed heartily as he said, "Yes, I suspect you came in uninvited, please show me your invitation immediately. Otherwise, the security guards will escort you out of the hall."

"I don't have an invitation." Alex shook his head, with a cold look in his eyes.

"You heard it? He admitted to it himself. Since he doesn't have an invitation, it means that he sneaked into the auction. How dare he make a ruckus here? Uncle, hurry and take him down!" Wilson laughed loudly.

Daniel motioned to the three security guards, and they were just about to tackle Alex.

"Stop what you are doing!" At this moment, a crisp scream of a girl rang out.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0163**

The crowd's gaze followed the direction of the voice. It came from a youthful girl with huge busts, who dressed in a purple school dress, approaching them quickly from the entrance.



The lady was Michelle Yowell.

Some, who did not know who she was, laughed from the bottom of their hearts as they thought it was whimsical that a schoolgirl came to back Alex up.

Meanwhile, some chatty ones could not help but speak, "Where did this kid come from? She must be a socially awkward bookworm, for coming here to display her superiority."

"Everyone present here has a rich background. This girl must have come to put up an ostentatious act by showing off her strength."

However, the person who spoke had his mouth covered by his companion as he whispered to warn him, "Are you nuts? She is that little devil from the Yowell family. Your family is finished if she sets her sights on you!"

What?

The man shivered and broke out in cold sweat. Earlier, he just said that the girl tried to show off her strength ostentatiously, but in the end, he was the one who tried to put up an ostentatious act!

The man dared not utter another word. Quickly, he retreated, wishing that he could turn invisible right then and there so that no one else could notice him.

On the other hand, Beatrice and her friends were shocked to find Michelle here, with a look of fear appearing on their faces.

“She came here as well,” Beatrice cursed silently as she retreated further.

Of course, she knew Michelle. After all, they were both students of California State University. Beatrice was currently in her sophomore year while Michelle was a junior, but there was a vast difference between their status at the university.

Although Beatrice was considered a campus belle, the Assex family was at best a mid-tier gentry in California. Furthermore, her family was at rock bottom of the Assex family as her family was disliked by Madame Joanne.

Therefore, she was nothing but an ordinary campus belle.

Meanwhile, Michelle was different. She was a campus belle, but her youthful face with huge busts made her topped the campus belle list. Coupled with her background as the heiress of one of the four great families in California, her presence at the university was godlike.

More importantly, she was a hot-tempered character with many subordinates, who could respond en masse to her orders, so nobody in their right mind would think to anger her in any way.

“Michelle Yowell is not only fierce and ruthless in her actions, but she also likes to be meddlesome. Could it be that she is on Alex’s side?” As Beatrice was trying to figure out the whole situation, Daniel suddenly greeted Michelle with smiles on his face and said courteously, “Miss, this man right here does not have an invitation. He sneaked in here for free food and drinks. I am going to escort him out, so that his shenanigans will not disrupt our auction tonight.”

Something dawned on the crowd.

Some exclaimed, “Oh, I remember now. Splendor Center is one of the Yowell family’s ventures.”

Because of that, the crowd looked at Alex with pity and derision in their eyes.

To them, Alex was a finished man.

Beatrice was even horrified and kept cursing Alex in her heart. He really brought his own destruction by offending Michelle. She was afraid that her family might be dragged down because of him. What a bearer of ill luck!

Wilson Jordan laughed. “Oh Rockefeller, you trash. Looks like your cover has been blown, right? How dare you ask my uncle to think carefully before answering your question. Oh great, let me hear more of your nonsense then!”

Daniel waved his hand, “Get him!”

However, as Daniel just finished speaking, Michelle suddenly rushed forward and leaped high before kicking him in the chest and sending him tumbling on the floor. She said coldly, “Are you deaf? I said stop what you are doing, did you not hear me?”

What?

The crowd startled in confusion.

Michelle continued, “Mr. Rockefeller is my esteemed guest, how dare you kick him out? Who are you? What qualification do you have to do so?”

She was livid.

Her grandfather wanted her to treat Alex well. Even though she did not want to, her grandfather’s life and the fate of their family’s martial arts tradition all laid in Alex’s hand.

It was not an understatement to say he controlled the lifeblood of the Yowell family.

Even Michelle had to swallow the dissatisfaction.

How could that bastard Daniel offend Alex again and again? He was going to be dead meat.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0164**

“But, he...”

Before Daniel could utter another word, Michelle, who was fiery-tempered, kicked him again and said, “Get lost, you are fired!”

“Argh!”

Daniel was petrified and his face turned as white as a sheet.

It took him years and consistent effort to get to the manager position of Splendor Center, but all it took was a minor misunderstanding to unravel all his hard work.

At this moment, he glared at Wilson with a strong urge to strangle his nephew.

Wilson was shocked. Mona, Sam and the rest of the crowd were astonished as well.

Beatrice could not believe it herself. How did that trash get involved with Michelle and even became her VIP? It was impossible!

‘Could it be that this trash cheated on Sis, and courted Michelle?’

That could be the only plausible explanation.

Daniel was quickly escorted out by the security guards under Michelle’s orders.

She then glanced at Wilson and gave him a hard smack across the face. “Get on your knees and apologize to Mr. Rockefeller.”

Frightened, Wilson dared not utter a word as he faced the famous little devil from the Yowell family.

He immediately dropped onto his knees and said, "I am sorry, Mr. Rockefeller. I must be blind, failing to recognize that you are a VIP as well. I know you are a generous man, please forgive me!"

Alex waved his hand without even deigning to look at Wilson.

Michelle immediately yelled, "Out!"

Wilson dared not stay there, so he quickly left with his tails between his legs but his eyes were full of hatred.

After that, both Mona and Sam also tactfully retreated, as they knew it would be dangerous to remain in the auction hall. They were here in the first place because of Wilson, after all.

Beatrice glanced at Alex with a grim yet discontent expression and then left too.

Only then did Michelle turn toward Alex and asked softly, "Are you okay?"

"Do you think I'll be perturbed?" He retorted.

Michelle pouted her lips as she did not know what to say. She suddenly got caught up with an urgent matter and arrived late. Never did she expect that Alex would be treated badly. Yet, she wanted to apologize but she found it was extremely difficult to do so.

“The auction will start in a half-hour. Let me bring you to the VIP room on the second floor to take a rest. You can engage in the auction there too,” said Michelle.

“Do you have more Australian lobsters?” Alex pointed at the empty plate, which was used to be filled up with Australian lobsters.

Michelle was taken aback a little. “Yes!”

“I want a dozen.” said Alex.

Both Alex and Michelle headed for the VIP room. On the way, the people backed off as soon as they saw the both of them. After taking a turn in the corridors, Alex saw a lady dressed in a black evening gown.

The lady was Pepper Kimmich.

Next to her was a bald guy.



“Advanced-Royal!” Alex immediately recognized the man’s powers. There was even a serious and calm look on his face.

Afterward, they went upstairs and entered the VIP room.

The VIP room had a window that looked down into the actual auction floor. There was a large television screen as well, which was probably used to live-stream the bidding process on the auction block.

Alex found it delightful.

What was more satisfying was that the hotel staff really brought a dozen of Australian lobsters on his request.

Now, he could enjoy the feast.

However, just as he was about to dive into the crustacean feast, Michelle suddenly clasped her hand on her chest and let out a painful groan before collapsing onto him.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0165**

“Damn, what’s the situation now? Did she bring me here so that she could throw herself at me?”

As Alex put all his attention to the Australian lobsters and did not notice Michelle’s face in agony, he was shocked to find her soft and warm body in his arms at the moment.

More importantly, what should he do with a lady who came throwing herself at him?

‘You are a sneaky fellow, Keith Yowell! Setting me up like this!’

Alex gritted his teeth, and thought maybe he should...

At this moment, Michelle groaned in pain again. While holding her chest, she spat out a mouthful of blood suddenly.

What?

Alex was shocked, as the throw up was almost spat on his face!

“Hey, Michelle! Michelle!”

Only then did Alex realize he was wrong, Michelle did not come onto him. Instead, she collapsed into his arms because of the sudden onset of her injuries, she could not stand firmly.

“Damn, you should have told me earlier! You made me worry for nothing!”

Alex muttered under his breath but kept his hands busy as he immediately took her pulse. With that, he could quickly understand her physical condition. It was probably because she overexerted herself and disrupted her internal energy when she kicked Daniel earlier.

He gently shook his head. He was bereft of speech for a while, but he could not just stand there and do nothing. So, he lifted her up and laid her down on a luxury couch, which was made of genuine leather, and forcefully pushed her clasped hands away from her chest.

“Ah! Rockefeller, what are you trying to do to me? How dare you try taking advantage of me at this time. You’re unscrupulous. I... I will never forgive you!”

“No! I am on my period!”

Alex was dejected. “You crazy girl, what does your period have anything to do with me? You really thought I am going to sleep with you? Keep on dreaming. You are just having wishful thoughts, nobody in their right mind will sleep with you!”

Michelle was vexed and wanted to spit another mouthful of blood. “You dumbass, how dare you say that I am just having wishful thoughts. I am the top-notch campus belle in California State University. You are the blind one. How dare you... ouch!”

Alex realized that he could not waste any moment longer and quickly placed his palms down on Michelle’s chest. With a push, he continuously poured in his restorative essence into her body.

In just less than a half-minute, Michelle, who had intense heart palpitations and asthmatic attacks earlier, felt relieved as she let out a long sigh.

Alex then stopped his first aid and went back to the Australian lobsters.

Michelle just started to feel good but he had stopped the healing and went for Australian lobsters. She was a little upset as she was a stunning beauty, yet she was incomparable with a few Australian lobsters.

“Hey, it felt great, can you do it again?”

“I’m busy,” said Alex.

She was riled up as she thought, ‘You are not free but you have the time to eat lobsters? You obviously don’t want to do it again!’

That being said, at this moment, she finally believed his prowess as a doctor. She realized that she should not provoke him whatsoever, so she could only hold back her anger and sat on the couch while staring at him, who was enjoying the lobsters.

“Hello, this is Michelle Yowell, I would like a dozen Australian lobsters delivered to VIP room No 1.”

“I have had enough, thank you,” said Alex.

“Well, I have not!” Michelle retorted angrily.

Finally, the auction began.

As expected, the screen in the room was used to stream the happenings of the auction. It was even better and clearer than sitting in the auction hall.

“Splendor Center is owned by your family, why do you have to organize an auction? Can’t you just take those useful medicinal herbs that you want?” Alex suddenly asked Michelle.

Michelle replied, “Of course not, we only provide the venue, but we are not the actual organizer. The actual auction is organized by the Southern California Business Association, or more commonly known as the SCBA. The authority is involved in this auction too.”

Alex nodded in understanding.

At this moment, he noticed Pepper Kimmich, who sat right below them, sat next to the bald fighter. They were in intimate contact. The bald fighter even placed his hand on Pepper’s thigh, and chatted with her from time to time.

“Is he Pepper Kimmich’s husband?”

He condensed the essence in his ears to sharpen his hearing, wanting to eavesdrop on their conversation.

However, the soundproof system of the VIP room was very well done. Aside from some random chatter, he could not pick anything up from their conversation at all.

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0166

At this moment, Michelle's voice interrupted Alex's concentration. "Alex, do you want the tuber fleeceflower?"

That was because the tuber fleeceflower was the auction item that was currently displayed on the screen in the VIP room.

Alex glanced at the screen and casually hummed in agreement.

At this moment, the current price had reached seven million dollars, coincidentally it was bidden by Pepper.

She seemed convinced in obtaining it.

However, Michelle immediately put forward a price of ten million dollars.

The auctioneer called, "VIP room No. 1 has bidden ten million dollars. Is there any bidder with a call higher than ten million dollars?"

Most of the attendees knew that the little devil from the Yowell family and the Australian lobster guy were the occupants of VIP Room No. 1. Some people who wanted to contest the bid decided not to do it as they did not want to provoke the Yowell family.

Pepper frowned and shouted again, “Eleven million dollars!”

“Fifteen million dollars!” Michelle added.

“Sixteen million dollars!”

“Twenty million dollars!”

Alex saw Baldy beside Pepper whispering in her ears as she hesitated, to which she gave up the bidding. The tuber fleeceflower was sold to Michelle at a hammer price of twenty million dollars.

The next three lots were of minor importance.

Then, a wild snow lotus, which was huge sized and cultivated a long time ago, was auctioned.



“Get this,” said Alex.

The snow lotus was not needed for the Yowell family but was extremely helpful for Brittany’s cultivation of Silver Frost.

Apparently, Pepper and Baldy had their sights set on the snow lotus as well, with the bidding price soaring to a staggering thirty million dollars.

Throughout the auction, Alex had his cold eyes set on Pepper. Where did all her money come from? Who was she actually?

He knew, by intuition, that she had an ulterior motive working for his father. She was definitely involved in his death. Alex decided that he would like to ask her a few questions after the auction.

“Fifty million!” Michelle bid another high price without blinking an eye, as though that was a meager amount of five dollars.

“Crap!” Baldy was livid and fiercely slammed his fist down on the seat.

Alex was a little surprised as he realized that Baldy was Japanese.

Meanwhile, Pepper raised her head and glared fiercely at the VIP room No. 1, as though she could see through the glass window and meet gaze with Alex. Unfortunately, the window was covered with two-way mirrors, so she could not see anything behind it.

In the end, Michelle had successfully bidden the snow lotus.

The star of the show tonight was a two-century-old ginseng that Michelle wanted adamantly.

The auction of the lot started aggressively, with its price soaring hastily.

Pepper and Baldy were part of the group as well, aggressively outbidding each other.

“One hundred million!”

Pepper bidden a high price of one hundred million dollars, and immediately dwarfed everyone else’s attempts. Apparently, the tuber fleecflower and snow lotus were not her actual targets, but the ginseng was the main reason she attended the auction tonight.

Seeing that no one else tried to outbid Pepper, Alex saw Pepper exude a proud smile of victory, as though the item had already belonged to her. She even threw a cold glance at his direction.

Suddenly, the auctioneer called, "VIP room No. 1 has bid 150 million dollars, calling once!"

What?

In that instant, Pepper was flushed with intense anger.

One hundred million dollars was her limit, and she could not bid at a higher price.

At this moment, Baldy turned around and placed his hand on her thigh as he whispered, "It's fine if we can't bid it, we will get it free of charge from that trash. Let's go and get prepared."

A glint of wickedness flashed across Pepper's eyes as she snickered.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0167**

“They are leaving early!”

Alex’s eyes flashed as stood up and wanted to go after them instinctively.

However, he was pulled back by Michelle. “Where are you going? The auction items will be delivered soon, I want you to check them out with me.”

“Can’t you do it yourself?”

“I am not a connoisseur of medicinal herbs. Plus, those old guys who put up the items for auction this time are sly as a fox. Who knows if they decide to cheat us with a fake imitation. These herbs are needed to save my grandfather, so I have to be extra careful.”

Alex thought for a while and then nodded .

With a Japanese fighter accompanying Pepper, he was unsure if he could capture her easily. Plus, Waltz already had surveillance set up on Pepper, he could always do it in the future.

As it turned out, Michelle worried too much. After all, that was an extravagant hotel owned by the Yowells. Who would dare to cheat Michelle, who bided those medicinal herbs at high price?

Half an hour later, the two of them left Splendor Center together with their auctioned items.

“Alex, why don’t you give me a ride home?” Michelle requested.

After all, she arrived at Splendor Center from California State University by someone else’s car as her magnificent Rolls-Royce on the other day was totalled. Moreover, there were so many invaluable items, which were worth several hundred million dollars, in her hands now, so she really needed a ride.

“Sure.” Alex agreed as he was not an unreasonable person.

At this moment, Michelle’s attitude toward him had improved and it did not feel uncomfortable to get along with him.

He revved his M8 and headed for Yowell Manor.

However, they did not realize that they were being watched at the entrance of the hotel. Immediately after they left, a black Honda followed right behind them. While maneuvering the steering wheel and tracking them, the man spoke into his headset, "Target acquired. This is Nine, I am now headed for Sunrise Boulevard, going eastward."

A woman replied, "Do not lose them."

It was Pepper Kimmich's voice.

"Miss Kimmich, the target is not alone. Other than Alex Rockefeller, the abandoned son of the Rockefellers, Michelle Yowell, the heiress of the Yowell family is with him too."

"Hmph, consider her unlucky then, what else can we do? Stick to the plan, get it done clean and neat. I do not want any survivors."

"Roger that!"

Seated in the M8, Michelle could not but ask Alex, "Is it true that I will not live past this year?"

Alex nodded with a hum.

“I still do not believe it, you must be pulling my leg.” Michelle snorted.

Alex did not answer as he looked into the rearview mirror.

“Hey, I am still feeling a little unwell, can you touch me again?” Michelle suddenly raised her chest and got closer to Alex.

“What?” Alex’s eyes trembled a little as he quickly answered, “Your seduction does not work on me. Do you think I will sleep with you because of that? Just give up, I will not fall into your trap.”

He remembered Keith Yowell mentioning that he wanted Alex to be his grandson-in-law.

The Yowells were powerful, they would never let him go if there was something going on between Michelle and him. Even if he was not afraid of the Yowells, things could get worse with Dorothy. They might even divorce, and he did not want to see such results.

After all, he could not abandon Dorothy, after what she had done for him.

What a sly character Michelle was, for coming onto him with this trick.

“What are you saying? How can a man like you be so selfish?” Michelle was livid.

Alex glared at her. “Get out from my sights! Why are you acting like a slut? We have only met twice, I cannot believe you came up with such an indecent request. I am a proper man and will never fall into your trap.”

“I...” Michelle wanted to kick him in his face badly as she thought that that jerk must have deliberately tried to provoke her.

Suddenly, Alex jerked the steering wheel. In the midst of cursing Alex, Michelle, who did not wear her seatbelt, hit face-first into Alex’s thigh. She jumped in shock. “What are you doing, jerk!”

As she returned to her seat, Alex did the same thing again, and sent her crashing forward.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0168**

“You!” Michelle was so angry she could not say a thing.

However, at the moment, the rear of the car was hit.



“What happened? Did you hit someone? Jerk, I told you to focus on your driving! Oh great!” Michelle called out. Before she could make sense of what happened, another large car, driven against the traffic, headed for their car at full speed.

The headlamps were so bright that one could hardly open his eyes.

“Ah!” Michelle instinctively screamed.

If being hit head-on with the car, even an M8 could not withstand the impact force and it might be squashed like a meatloaf.

At this moment, Alex slammed his foot on the throttle and managed to dodge the oncoming car with a sharp left swerve. The large car scratched the rear of the M8 before crashing into the black Honda, which followed right behind.

Bang!

The situation was alarming.

Without hesitation, Alex once again stepped on the throttle and sped away.

Returning to her senses, Michelle said, "It was an accident, your car has been hit. Why are you running away from it? Aren't you afraid of being held accountable for a hit-and-run?"

Alex said with a cold look in his eyes, "They were coming after us."

Alex immediately thought of John Rockefeller, and then Pepper Kimmich.

"What did you say? They were coming after us?" Michelle was livid after regaining her composure. "Turn back, turn back! I have unfinished business with those people!"

Alex ignored her. "Are all youthful ladies with huge busts stupid?"

"What do you mean?"

"Look ahead."

Michelle trained her sights on the road in front and saw at least a dozen cars headed their way full speed with their headlamps set on high. Instantly, they lost vision of the road ahead as their eyes were illuminated by those bright lights.

“Go!”

Alex forcefully turned the steering wheel and sped down a narrow lane.

“Hurry and chase after them!”

A real-life version of The Fast and Furious unfolded in the streets of California.

The opponents had at least twenty-odd cars chasing after them. Under such circumstances, even if Alex was to get off the car and fight them, he did not think he could win the battle with certainty. Not to mention that there was also Michelle whom he had to take care of, after all, he was just a person but not an omnipotent god.

Crack!

The side mirror of his car was knocked off by a nearby car that managed to get close.

Michelle yelled, “Hit him! Pull the emergency brake! Idiot, do you know how to race? Don’t you even know how to hit a car? Get off the seat, let me do it instead.”

Crap!

Alex had to admit that he was not good at drag racing compared to Michelle, who had been doing drag racing skillfully since she was young.

“Okay, get over here!”

Alex nudged the seat backward as Michelle immediately climbed over.

Suddenly, they were hit by a car on the left.

Michelle swayed before dropping into the seat hard.

“Damn!”

Alex screamed, “Hey, little girl. Are you trying to kill me?”

At this moment, he glanced outside the window, only to see Baldy in the driver’s seat: he was the same bald fighter who accompanied Pepper Kimmich earlier.

A sudden burst of murderous intent welled up inside Alex.

Finally, he moved to the passenger seat. Michelle was really good at drag racing, skilfully maneuvering the car as if she was born to do it. After all, this little girl was not completely useless. Michelle managed to send Baldy's car flying into a ditch with a sudden stop.

“Hey! That was a good one!” She exclaimed with a proud look on her face.

However, as they drove onto a bridge, three dump trucks suddenly came speeding toward them.

Bang!

Even if Michelle had decent driving skills, it was impossible to fly over those trucks. After getting hit hard, the M8 was knocked out of the bridge and sent flying into the waters at a height of thirty meters.

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What would one feel when a car crashed into a river from a large bridge at a height of thirty meters?

Anyway, it was a magnificent sight.

A loud noise sounded with a boom, and the splashed water went up to a height of ten meters.

It was no different from crashing into a concrete surface.

The airbags were instantly deployed.

Michelle fainted in a state of extreme fear.

On the large bridge, a few passing cars stopped to check out what happened with a few people contacting the police as well. A woman, who wore a mask and a cap, came off from one of the dump trucks.

She was Pepper Kimmich.

Walking toward the edge of the bridge, she took a few glances down into the waters below before hurriedly speaking into her dedicated headset to give her orders, "Stand by the river in case they try to escape. Divers, prepare to get the items. The rest on the ground, retreat and watch for cover. The authorities will be here soon."

After firing off a few orders in quick succession, she left in a black car.

Soon after, the dump trucks on the bridge hurriedly left.

Those men, who were arranged by Pepper for the chase earlier, evacuated in just a few minutes' time.

....

Half an hour later, the divers reported to Pepper that Alex's car was empty. They could neither find the two of them nor the century-old medicinal herbs from auction earlier.

"What? How could this happen?"

In a luxurious villa, Pepper was livid after hearing the reports. After all, she had planned such a huge operation and invested countless manpower, causing such a huge stir, as well as spending extra effort to prevent the leak of the incident, but it was all in vain.

"Where are the targets? Where did they go? Didn't I order you to keep a watch? How could you lose them, are you guys blind?"

The century-old medicinal herbs, particularly the two-hundred-year-old ginseng, was very important to Pepper and it must not be lost.

Her subordinate replied, "Miss Kimmich, our men were vigilant and scanned the perimeter multiple times but they did not see anyone coming out of the water at all. We guessed that's because the river is connected to the ocean, and at that time, the gate holding the ocean was opened, the river current became swift as the tide flew into the river. They were probably flushed away by the swift current after climbing out of their car, and they are most probably dead by now."

"A bunch of fools! Why do I need you guys if you can't even complete such a simple task?!" Pepper was very angry. She did not care for Alex and Michelle's lives at all, what she cared the most was the century-old medicinal herbs.

After ending the call, she angrily shattered a coffee with a kick.

Baldy came up to her and wrapped his arms around her waist. "Relax, my dear. There's no need to be angry. Even if the century-old medicinal herbs are gone, we can always search for them. In fact, I'd rather take it easy, as I don't want to go back and serve the old man that quickly. Come, let us relax."

At this moment, Pepper's cell phone rang once again. It was a call from John Rockefeller.



“Pepper, I have something to discuss with you. Can you come to the teahouse?” said John.

Immediately, Pepper motioned Baldy to be quiet.

Earlier, she was cursing angrily but her expression changed instantly. Putting on a sweet voice, she said, “Mr. Rockefeller, you’re looking for me? Is there anything? Today, I... my body is not really up for it!”

John replied, “Pepper, do you think I’m looking for you because of that kind of business? I am thinking of ways to kill that brat, Alex. I don’t know where that brat learned martial arts, he’s actually a fighter now. I can never get a good night’s sleep as long as he is alive and kicking!”

Pepper cackled like a hen. “Mr. Rockefeller, you can sleep well tonight. I just received news that Alex’s car crashed into the East River. He’s dead.”

“Are you sure?”

“Yes!”

“This is good news! Come to the teahouse now, Pepper, I want to thank you!”

“Well... uh... okay!”

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As the phone was hung up, Baldy yelled, “You are going to accompany the old man? Who does he think he is, why don’t we just kill him?”

“Not yet, he is still useful to us,” said Pepper.

...

Splash!

On the north side of the East River, Alex crawled out of the water, with Michelle in his arms, onto the sandy banks.

He immediately did cardiopulmonary resuscitation on Michelle, followed by mouth-to-mouth resuscitation and stimulation of the electric Chi needle. In less than a half-minute, she coughed up the river water and woke up.

“I am still alive?”

“Just barely.” Alex struggled to sit down on the ground.

What happened earlier was really treacherous.

The deployed airbags were a hindrance to his escape. Moreover, after the impact of the collision earlier, the front car was deformed and Michelle’s legs were wedged in the car.

After exerting tremendous effort, he managed to free her from the car, only to be swept away by the strong currents.

Fortunately, they were both alive.

Michelle licked her lips and felt a little strange. “You... kissed me?”

“Kiss? Who kissed you? It was mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!”

“You... You jerk!” Michelle was on the verge of crying. “It was my first kiss!”

“Are you crazy? What is more important? Your life or your first kiss?”

“Oh, what is there to live if my first kiss is tainted just like that?”

Alex was speechless for a while. He found it was extremely difficult to communicate with such a post-millennial youthful girl with huge busts, after all there was a massive gap between them, which was even bigger than Mariana Trench.

“They came after us for the century-old medicinal herbs. I saved both your life and the herbs in exchange for my car. You have to compensate me,” said Alex.

“What about my first kiss? How are you going to atone for that?”

“Damn...”

“Alright, alright! I will send you a new car tomorrow.”

It was already eleven o'clock at night when Alex arrived home.

Never did he expect to see Brittany and Waltz were still up watching television while waiting for him to return.

“Son, why did you come back late?”

“Exactly, Madame was worried sick! The news earlier reported an accident on the East River Bridge where a collision happened between a car and a dump truck, and the car ended up crashing into the river. No bodies were found, the driver is perhaps dead. We could not reach you and thought it was you!” exclaimed Waltz.

‘Great guess, it was me indeed!’ thought Alex.

However, he said, “Of course it wasn’t me. Anyway, it is getting late, try not to stay up too late.”

Brittany looked at the duo and said, “I’m going to sleep now. Young people like you are pretty energetic, right? You can sleep whenever you want.”

Alex was dumbfounded. What did his mother imply?

At the same time, Spark Rockefeller, after learning of Alex's death from his father, immediately leaped in delight. He quickly came up with an idea and dialed a number. "Go and buy a coffin tonight, Abe. I want it by tomorrow morning."

Carol was right there when Spark made the phone call. She asked, "What do you need a coffin for?"

Spark snickered. "Alex is our relative anyhow. Now that he is dead, isn't it appropriate for us to send them a coffin? Just think about it, he used to be a kept man who lives off his wife and Brittany just woke up. I don't think they have the money to buy one."

After listening to his words, hatred welled up in Carol as she recalled Alex's beating.

"Great idea. I am going with you too." said Carol hurriedly.

"How can you leave me out? I am coming too!" Olivia Banks, John's wife, chimed in.