

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0271

“How much does it cost?” Christopher glared at Claire with murderous intent.

After that, he said, heartbroken, “Jean Peculli’s artworks are priceless, you wouldn’t be able to buy it even if you wanted to. However, if The Landscape really were to be put up in an auction, it should be way more expensive than the one that was bid in Port City last time, with a worth at least a billion dollars.”

‘What?! It’s actually worth a billion dollars?!’ Upon hearing those words, Claire thought as she fell and sat on the ground, due to her legs enervated.

Realizing that she had tore a billion dollars apart, she wanted to ram her head into a wall out of regret. After all it was a billion dollars, when would she have the opportunity to see such a large amount of money?

On the other hand, Edison, who was ashen-faced, immediately explained as he faced Sharpay and Adrianna with doubtful looks on their face, “Sharpay, Aunty, I was fooled too. F*ck, I’ll demand a proper explanation tomorrow.”

Christopher said, “I’ll keep this torn art piece for now. When I get back later, I’ll check if there’s any way I could fix it.”

Aidan hurriedly replied, "Alright, sure. Sorry for the trouble, Lawrence."

Suddenly, Christopher took another glance at the ground and noticed the smushed snow lotus.

Shocked, he hurriedly kneeled down and took one of the petals up to his nose. He took a sniff and even tasted it. Soon after, he yelled out of anger again, "This is a hundred-year-old snow lotus! Who was it?! Who the hell stomped a priceless treasure like this?! Another priceless treasure ruined! Oh dear god!"

As he once again mentioned that another priceless treasure was ruined, Claire was shocked so she asked, "Mr. Lawrence, what's with you again? Doesn't this cost around twenty dollars? It can be purchased abundantly online! Not even a dog would want to eat this, that's why I stomped on it."

Christopher's eyes were filled with fury. "So it was you insolent fool again! I really wish I could slice your legs off! If you were to be my daughter, I would've had my wife aborted you!"

Aidan asked, "Lawrence, is this really valuable?"

Christopher replied, "A medical herbs auction was held a few days ago. A hundred-year-old snow lotus was bid for fifty million dollars, do you still think it's not worthy? This one should cost at least thirty million dollars. Now that it's ruined, it's all for naught!"

“Ah!” Claire screamed as she was engulfed by regret.

With just a few stomps, she had trampled a billion and 30 million dollars.

Adrianna stared at Claire as she let out a sardonic laugh. “Oh Sis, you’re really Dad’s great daughter. You stomped your son-in-law’s hundreds million dollar gift into nothing. You totally did it on purpose because you don’t want Dad to have a nice birthday! Hmph, just look at you now, you have no present for Dad and even your son-in-law ran away. What a shocker! My son-in-law is much better, at least Dad still has this hundred-year-old ginseng.”

Christopher took a look at the said ginseng and laughed. “Pfft, this is just a five-dollar garden ginseng from the northeast. How dare you claim that it’s a hundred-year-old wild ginseng, what a joke!”

Sharpay froze. Jean Pucelli’s fake painting had upset her quite a fair bit already. Now that the wild ginseng was a fake as well, wasn’t it just too much?

After having egg on her face, Adrianna turned to Edison and asked, “Oh my dear son-in-law, have you been tricked again?”

Just then, Christopher stared at Edison and said, “Hey, aren’t you the mechanic from Tigress Mechanics? Edison was it? Have you fixed the Ferrari that my granddaughter brought to your auto repair shop?”

Sharpay was shocked. “What? An auto repair shop? Edison, aren’t you the executive in Yowell Group?”

Edison had decided to dump Sharpay long ago, so he immediately handed the car key over to Christopher. “Your granddaughter’s car is outside. Sharpay, it’s over between us. Let’s never meet from now on.”

He then rushed out of the manor as fast as he could. Indeed, he started an auto repair shop. Furthermore, his shop was one of Thousand Miles Conglomerate’s subordinate companies. Back then when he was working, he had the opportunity to meet Waltz once and that was how he knew about Princess Fleur of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. Bumping into her today had almost caused him to faint out of shock.”

“Ah!”

“Edison ran off! Edison... He’s not an executive in Yowell Group, he’s a liar!”

“Not only did he lie about the presents and the car, but he also lied about his identity!” Sharpay was extremely dejected as she fell and sat on the ground.

Adrianna and Taylor tried catching up to him, but to no avail.

Every guest in Bardot Manor looked at each other and had their eyes widened, with their mouths agape. Never did they think that the celebration would end up with so many twists and turns. Edison, who appeared glamorously at first, ended up being a liar. On the other hand, Alex, who was detested by everyone, seemed not what they all thought he was.

More importantly, the wife of William Rockefeller, the founder of Rockefeller group with assets of three hundred billion dollars, had woken up from her coma.

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Could it be that Rockefeller Group would have a major change?

On the way home, Waltz drove the Lamborghini whereas Alex was in the passenger seat. On the other hand, Brittany and Maya were in another car.

“Senior, stop being upset about it. You may have lost one wife, but now you have two! It’s a win for you!”

Waltz tried comforting him after seeing his gloomy expression. She even placed her hand on his arm and scratched him gently with her nails, after receiving no reaction from him.

Alex couldn't bear ignoring her any further. "Pay attention to the road, or else we might end up in an accident."

Waltz smiled. "Okay!"

Alex sighed. "You're the one who brought my mom over, right?"

"I didn't..." She paused for a moment before she continued, "Mom forced me to do it. She had been second guessing about your life this whole while!"

"Why are you calling her Mom? Are you not shy in the slightest?"

"Your mom was the one who said so. She's the empress of this family, I can't disobey her!" Waltz chuckled. "A lot of people knew about your situation with the Assexes. As the Steel Woman, do you really think she's that oblivious? She could've gotten this information just by asking some random people. You're her own son, how could she not be angry? It's good that you are going to get divorced. If you really don't want to let go of Dorothy, we could always kidnap her! I don't mind at all."

Facing a female thug like Waltz, what else could Alex say?

However, at this moment, never did they expect that they would be greeted by a great, silently approaching danger soon.

Somewhere in the hillside, Pepper and a skinny man stood under a tree. The man was assembling a sniper with swift movements.

“Black Skeleton, I’ve done everything you asked of me, I’m going to leave the rest to you.”

“Don’t worry, there’s no person in the world that couldn’t be killed by me, Black Skeleton.”

“Be careful, that man is a powerful martial artist. Based on his strength, he’s most likely at Mystic rank.”

“That’s fine. No matter how powerful he is, he wouldn’t be able to take even one shot from this baby.”

“Alright, I’ll be waiting for your good news then. I’ll serve the thing that you want with my both hands after you’ve accomplished your mission.” Pepper chuckled as she stared down at the streets from the hillside. Her eyes were filled with murderous intent.

Alex and the others would definitely drive through this road to return to Maple Villa.

Soon after, Alex’s car approached the road. Waltz was still teasing Alex, but at this moment, a slag truck on the opposite of the road suddenly took a sharp turn and was about to crash into Waltz’s Lamborghini.

“Careful!”

“Oh f*ck!”

Both Alex and Waltz screamed.

Waltz immediately turned the steering wheel and stomped hard on the pedal. Their car drifted into an S-shaped curve, brushing against the railings on the side to avoid the truck. A string sparks was induced due to the friction between the car and the stainless steel railings.

Maya, who was driving the car behind them, immediately pulled the emergency brake and managed to stop the car in the last second.

“Bastard! Do they even know how to drive?” Princess Fleur yelled, but she was so scared that cold bullets started trickling down her forehead.

Unexpectedly, another slag truck rushed toward their direction as well.

Alex was struck by a sense of déjà vu, as if he went back in time to when he and Michelle were being chased. However, this time Waltz initiated the emergency brake and drifted, spinning in a full circle, only then did she manage to narrowly escape the accident.

Just then, Black Skeleton, who was smiling coldly on top of the hill, pulled the trigger hard. A spark of fire flashed through the dark.

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The moment the spark of fire flashed in the dark, Alex’s sense of danger peaked.

“Careful!”

His body immediately moved out of reflex before he could think about anything else. He instinctively grabbed Waltz's shoulder and pushed her onto his lap. Then, he forcefully pushed down the Lamborghini's passenger seat with his back, lying down.

It was almost the same time that a bullet flew through the car windows. Flying over the driver's seat, the bullet brushed over Alex's nose and passed through the other side of the window.

"An assassin!"

Adrenaline rose in Alex's body, causing the Chi of the Force and the divine power in his energy core to be violently stirred.

Waltz was one of the Three Great Chieftains of California's underworld, hence she knew what was going on immediately: they were facing a sniper.

Vroom!

Suddenly, another large truck on the opposite side of the road rammed toward them.

If the Lamborghini were to get hit, both of them would end up becoming flat patties, let alone survival.

Waltz was lying on Alex's lap, hence she didn't notice the truck immediately. After lifting up her head, a bright, blinding light shone through the window, all she could see was a world of pure white.

"Ah!" Alex let out a roar with a burst of Chi as he grabbed onto Waltz's seatbelt, with veins on his arms bulging. With a tremendous force, the seatbelt was pulled and torn into two halves.

He then kicked open the car door and rolled out while holding Waltz in his arms.

It was almost at the same time that the truck ran into the Lamborghini. The fifteen-million-dollar luxurious car was instantly ruined, breaking into millions of pieces.

"Damn it!" Black Skeleton cursed under his breath after realizing that the bullet had missed Alex.

In the next moment, he aimed at his target and pulled the trigger once again.

Bang!

However, the bullet missed Alex again.

Through his sniper scope, he could see that the man narrowly avoided the bullet in the fine line between life and death, as if he was possessed by a deity and could predict the danger.

Pepper took a glance at the road and immediately retreated into the dark after letting out a huff. She thought, 'He's a Mystic ranked fighter. If he can't be killed now, it wouldn't be simple to assassinate him again.'

Just then, she noticed that Alex picked up the broken door of the Lamborghini. With a loud roar, he threw the heavy door toward their direction.

"Oh my god!" Black Skeleton's eyes were widened.

The distance between them and the road was at about three hundred meters. Furthermore, they were situated at a higher place. Black Skeleton could not help but think if Alex was The Hulk, for throwing such a heavy door toward them despite the far distance.

He watched the flying car door getting closer. In the bat of an eye, it appeared in front of Black Skeleton, so he immediately jumped to the back to dodge it.

Bang!

The car door crashed into the hill. However, it missed the two by the slightest distance and didn't hit their actual position. Still, this was enough to shock them to the core.

Black Skeleton trembled in fear as he said, "F*ck, what kind of monster are you up against?"

Pepper huffed. "You're just weak. I'll be off now, deal with this on your own."

After speaking, the woman didn't hesitate one bit and disappeared into the woods in the blink of an eye.

Black Skeleton yelled, "Damn b*tch, you tricked me!"

As a famous assassin, Black Skeleton didn't want to give up just yet. Otherwise, it would ruin his reputation, especially when the opportunity to fight such a strong opponent was rare. He was determined to earn Pepper's reward as well.

Hence, he ran up to the hill and placed his treasured weapon again. As he was looking for his target, he saw a large car frame suddenly flying toward him, spinning in mid air.

'Ah! This man is really a devil!' It was Black Skeleton's last thought before he met his demise.

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The car frame smashed him into two halves.

Meanwhile, Waltz beat up the slag truck drivers frenetically. Since she was at half step to Mystic rank, handling small fry like them was a piece of cake. A few moments later, all three truck drivers died from her attacks.

The two managed to avert the crisis.

Alex then noticed that blood was flooding out of Waltz's upper arm, it was a terrifying sight. He immediately rushed over and held her. "Waltz, you're hurt! Are you alright?"

Waltz, who was enraged and merciless earlier, curved her mouth into a frown and fell into Alex's arms as she grimaced in immense pain. "Senior, I don't think I have much time left. I have something I wish to do before I die, can you help me to grant that wish?"

Alex panicked. "Waltz, don't worry, I'll definitely save you."

Waltz replied, "No, my wish is more important right now, or else I won't ever rest in peace. Quick, lean forward, I can't hold it any longer."

Alex leaned forward instinctively.

Smooch!

Waltz then kissed Alex on the lips.

“You are crazy!”

Alex pushed Waltz right away as he thought, ‘How can she pull a joke like this at such a time?’

Just then, Brittany and Maya rushed over to them as they were extremely worried about the two.

The truck had blocked their field of vision just a while ago. However, seeing the Lamborghini in such a damaged state, they let out a scream while covering their mouths with their hands.

“You guys should find a safe place to hide for now, I have to go up there and take a look.” Alex immediately rushed toward where Black Skeleton was, but what met his eyes was a corpse.

He rummaged through Black Skeleton's pockets, yet he couldn't find anything.

After returning to the others, Waltz said, "Let's go, Senior. I've already called my men from Thousand Miles. They'll be here soon to clean this up."

Alex took a look at the scene. "Can they really clean it up though?"

Waltz replied, "Don't worry about that."

Soon after, the four of them got into the same car and sped off.

After a while, a group of men rushed to the scene and drove the three trucks away, they even cleaned up the Lamborghini. If there weren't any cameras nearby, the officials would be puzzled even if they arrived at the scene.

At Maple Villa, Alex tended to Waltz's wound. She may have pretended that she was heavily wounded a while ago just to kiss Alex, yet she was indeed wounded. When the Lamborghini was being crushed, a piece of steel shard flew right into her shoulder.

It was fortunate that it didn't hit her heart, or else Alex wouldn't be able to save her, despite his great medical skills.

"It might hurt a little when I take it out, so try to endure it!" Alex said calmly after looking at Waltz's shoulder that was drenched in blood and the fair chest next to it.

"Senior, I'm afraid of pain. You have to be gentle, this is my first time after all... getting wounded like this," Waltz said in a coquettish and delicate voice.

Brittany and Maya, who were watching the two at the side, had their eyebrows twitched.

"You didn't say so a while ago." Alex plucked out the steel shard with force.

The moment the shard was plucked out, a stream blood started flooding out of the wound.

Alex and Waltz had an indifferent expression as they were numb to such wounds, whereas Brittany and Maya, who had never seen this much blood, were pale in the face.

Brittany suggested, "Why don't we head to the hospital? What will we do if the wound gets infected later?"

Waltz replied, "I'm fine, it's not necessary to go to the hospital for a small wound like this. It's just that... Will this leave a scar? Will you be disgusted by me if I have a scar?"

"Ahem, I should just head out!" Maya said and left with flushed cheeks. After all, she could never say such flirtatious words like Waltz, despite her desire to do so. After disinfecting and bandaging the wound, everything was settled.

Alex turned to Brittany and said, "Mom, I don't think it's safe for us to stay in California. We should rush to Michigan during the night."

Waltz asked, "Do you think the Rockefellers did this?" Alex replied, "I'll find out"

Brittany was a decisive woman too. After seeing such a gruesome scene, she was terrified. After all, this was a horrifying yet unfamiliar territory for her. If John was the mastermind behind the attacks, he definitely wouldn't stop attacking them after failing once.

"Alright, we'll leave in a bit!"

However, as they were preparing to head toward Michigan, Alex's phone suddenly chimed.

“Hey, Rockefeller you bastard. You’re done for. You murdered someone!”

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Alex’s heart sunk with restlessness. After taking a glance at Waltz, he headed toward the door and walked out.

He recognized that voice from the phone, it was Anna Coleman from Divine Constabulary.

It was obvious that she had some sort of evidence in hand for her to go straight to the point and say those words confidently. That would mean that Waltz’s men somehow left some clues after cleaning the scene. However, he put some thought into it and figured that it was normal. After all, Thousand Miles Conglomerate was just a private force in California’s underworld, how could it be comparable with an international organization like Divine Constabulary?

However, he didn’t worry one bit at all. After all, he was the victim during the whole process of the incident. His killing of the assassin could be justified as self- defense.

“Anna, are you poisoned today? Do you need me to force it out of you again?” Alex chuckled as he said.

His words immediately enraged Anna.

Being forced to urinate in public was extremely embarrassing. She felt humiliated as soon as she recalled that greatest shame of her life, yet Alex still dared to rub the sensitive subject in her face.

While clenching her teeth, Anna said, "You're in deep trouble, don't you know that? A murderer must pay with his life, do you really have a death wish?"

Alex replied calmly, "Anna, your words earlier makes me doubt Divine Constabulary's justice and professionalism. Are you sure you're not the one who discredited me in front of Divine Constabulary? Oh right, looks like I took a video yesterday. I think Michelle Yowell might be interested to watch it."

"What did you say?!" Anna's voice instantly turned into a high and loud pitch, and it even started becoming hoarse.

At this moment, there was someone next to her, it was her team leader, who was a handsome man in his thirties.

After all, every team leader in Divine Constabulary were amazing fighters. Their cultivation levels were at least at Mystic rank.

As Anna's sudden loud voice rang through the team leader's ears, he instantly seemed puzzled.

Then, he gently cleared his throat and signalled Anna with his eyes. Only then did Anna lower her pitch and huffed. "Alex Rockefeller, you just killed a few people at the ring road. Do you really think we won't be able to find that out if you asked those men from Thousand Miles Conglomerate to handle it?"

Alex sighed secretly, his guess was correct. "Then, you should be able to find out the victim in this incident, right?"

"Of course, that's why I'm calling you but not arresting you in person. I'll be honest with you, the person that you killed with a car is our person of interest. Now that he's dead and we've lost our trail. We need you to come over, for a proper explanation."

Alex frowned and did not reply.

Anna continued, "You don't want us to come over to your place, do you?"

Alex replied, "Fine, send me the address."

Brittany and the others couldn't understand the reason Alex needed to go out and meet up with a friend at a crucial time like this.

"Is it Dorothy?" Brittany asked with a darkened expression.

She had not forgiven both the mother and daughter of the Assexes just yet!

Brittany was set on having the two to get a divorce, but she was just slightly distracted by their sudden situation of life and death as of now.

Alex shook his head. "Nope."

He really wanted to see Dorothy, yet he had to deal with the assassin matter beforehand. He still knew how to set his priorities straight.

Brittany said, "Don't lie to me. Who else would you be seeing this late at night?"

Alex replied, "Members of Divine Constabulary."

Brittany was taken aback as soon as she heard the name of that organization, her pupils constricted and color drained from her face as well. Alex was puzzled with her reaction, so he asked, "Mom, do you know Divine Constabulary?"

Brittany only shook her head, saying that she had no idea about the organization.

Alex could feel his chest tighten slightly as he knew that his mother did not tell the truth. It seemed like she might be hiding quite a lot of secrets from him too. It could also be that he used to be too naive and failed to understand his parents' deeds in the past.

"I'll be back in a bit. I might be able to find who's the one behind this."

Waltz suggested that they should stay at her place to prevent any more assassinations.

Alex, on the other hand, headed toward the destination as promised.