

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1391 - 1400

Phoebe did not shake Joel's outstretched hand. She just slightly nodded her head. "Mr.

Quarters, good to see you."

She was reserved and distant.

"What's wrong, Phoebe? You won't even shake my hand now? I, Joel Quarters, haven't

been annoying to such an extent, have I?" said Joel as he stared at Phoebe with a cold

expression. However, a hint of flame flashed through his eyes.

The last time he saw Phoebe was five years ago and she was still in university at the

time. Now that five years had passed, not only did she get prettier, but her body and

curve far surpassed his two secretaries'. Even Judy could not even compete with her.

He secretly swore in his heart that he must have this kind of top-notch woman. Even if

she was not a virgin anymore, it did not matter either.

After that, he looked toward Cheryl next to her. His eyes were instantly stalled. 'D*mn,

she's actually a superb beauty on par with Phoebe. Her body is also very hot, especially

this huge buttock... Oh, my dear Lord, is this real?'

'If only I can hold it...'

Just the thought alone was enough to almost make his nose

bleed from the excitement.

Hold up!

Judy mentioned that it was these two women who hooked up with the bodyguard and

had threesome. 'D*mn it, did this guy save the world in his previous life?'

'Die! This guy must die!'

Just when Joel was thinking about it, his eyes fell on Alex's face.

Phoebe said, "Oh, I'm sorry, Mr. Quarters. I have had some rashes on my hands

recently. I'm afraid of infecting you, so I don't think it's a good idea to shake hands."

Joel was dumbfounded. 'How dare you use this kind of excuse that even an idiot would

not believe? You think that I'm a dumb *ss?'

Whereas, a contemptuous smile obviously flashed by Judy's face. She thought, 'Rashes

on hands? Do you think that Bro Joel is really that dumb? You might as well say that

you have herpes down there, maybe Bro Joel might trust you even more.'

Of course, Joel was not alone. There were a few other local rich young men standing

beside him, some of them had business connections with Joel, while some were there

to flatter him.

At this time, a seemingly concerned young man said, "Miss Larsen, I know a famous

dermatologist in Alaska. If Miss Larsen needs it, I could give him a call and ask him to

come over to give it a look."

This person was the young owner of the club and his surname was Dodge.

For being able to open such an outstanding private club in Michigan like Blue Heavens,

one could imagine the wealth of the Dodge family. Of course, he knew everything about

Phoebe's background. As a young proprietor of a large local enterprise, if he did not

even know about the mayor's daughter, he would have been a failure and looked down

by many if it was spread to the public.

"No need, thank you. I'm a doctor!"

On the other hand, Joel chuckled and said, "Phoebe, you need to pay attention to your

skin disease too. But since you're a doctor yourself, you should know better than any of us. However, just let me know if you need any help. Even if it's the best imperial doctor, Wallace Yoke, I could get him to treat you immediately."

"Oh? You know Wallace Yoke very well? You can summon him with just a call?" said Alex.

Once he said that, Judy immediately scolded, "Hey! Since when is it the turn for a bodyguard like you to speak here? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror first? Do you think Second Young Master Quarters is someone whom people like you could claim connection with?"

When Judy rebuked Alex angrily, Joel and the others only laughed and watched at the side with a look of mockery on their faces.

Phoebe frowned and said, "Judy, behave yourself."

Judy puckered up her lips. "Cousin, I'm just telling the truth!"

The young owner, Richard Dodge, immediately said, "So this is Miss Larsen's

bodyguard. We have a rule here saying that only the masters are allowed to enter the establishment, while underlings and dogs are not allowed. They can only wait outside.

So, Mr. Bodyguard, please wait outside. You can serve Miss Larsen again when she's done with her meal."

Chapter 1392

Phoebe's expression changed. "What are you saying? He's my friend."

Richard shook his head. Clearly, he did not accept it and insisted that Alex had to leave.

Cheryl grunted. "What kind of dilapidated place is this? There's so many rules. We don't

bother to be here. Alex, Phoebe, let's go somewhere else and have dinner."

When Joel saw that they really turned around to leave, he immediately said, "Richard, don't be rude. Since Phoebe has already said that he's a friend, then he's a friend.

Apologize to our bodyguard friend."

In response to Joel's request, Richard was very obedient. He immediately apologized to

Alex. "I apologize, Mr. Bodyguard. It turns out that you're really Miss Larsen's friend.

Please forgive me for being so blind to the fact. Why don't we go into the VIP room first?

Young Master Quarters has prepared a sumptuous dinner."

"Forget it I don't feel like dining in here suddenly. Let's go somewhere else. I'm not used

to the food served in this Blue Heavens Club!" Phoebe said coldly right away. Alex was

her crush. How could she be happy when Richard treated him like that?

"No, Cousin! I'm starving already. We don't know how long we are going to wait if we

change to another location!" Judy said immediately as she pulled Phoebe while acting

cute and pretending to be pitiful.

In the end, Alex said, "Since we're already here, let's make do with the dinner!"

Such words made Richard infuriated. What did he mean by 'let's make do with the

dinner'? The chefs here were all scouted from the high price of Michelin. Each of them

was master level and the yearly salary was more than ten million dollars. 'I'm afraid that

insignificant people like you have even seen those dishes before.'

Surprisingly, Phoebe nodded her head and said, "You're right. Anyone outside who

cooks the dishes is no match for you, the real chef."

After that, Richard was utterly speechless.

On the other hand, Alex only agreed to dine here with Joel mainly because he heard from Judy previously that Second Young Master Quarters and the Larsens' patriarch had agreed on this marriage. Now that Joel had made his appearance here and even asked Judy to be the mediator to treat Phoebe to a meal, he should have some moves. Alex wanted to know Joel's plans, so that he could handle them with a targeted manner.

The dishes prepared by Joel were indeed sumptuous. The dishes on the entire table cost at least three hundred thousand dollars. There were king crabs, big lobsters, three headed abalone and many more, full on the table. Indeed, Alex was hungry as well. He sat down straightaway without hesitation or even before Joel's greeting. He picked up the utensils and devoured the food as if nobody else was around. He looked like he had not been eating for hundreds of years. Joel, Richard and his few other friends' faces turned pale when they saw him. On the contrary, Alex still enthusiastically took food for Cheryl and Phoebe and even helped them to peel the shrimps. "Come, this is nice, and this too. I didn't expect that the chefs here are half as good as me and that's quite good already." "This lamb shank tastes good too. Rockefeller brat, try it too!" Phoebe picked up the lamb shank and shoved it into his mouth personally. On the other side, Cheryl used her utensils to pick up a fresh oyster and feed it to Alex as well. "This is good for men. You should eat more!" "Let's eat! Let's eat together! Eh, why aren't you guys eating?"

How could Joel and the others still have an appetite to eat? They were full from all the lovey-dovey acts.

Fifteen minutes later, Alex touched his stomach and said, "I'm full already. Cheryl, Phoebe, are you full yet? We should get going if we're done eating. Oh, thanks for the meal, Mr. Quarters. You're such a nice person for treating us to a meal, yet you didn't even eat anything yourself."

'Good my *ss!' He just wanted to explode on the spot now.

"Hold up!"

Joel took a deep breath. Then, he took out a cheque. After writing an amount on it with a swoosh, he placed the cheque on the round turntable and spun it in front of Alex.

Alex looked at him. "What are you trying to imply, Mr. Quarters? Not only did you treat us to a meal, but you're even giving me an allowance?"

Joel replied, "If you think it's an allowance, then it is! Phoebe is a fiancé of mine, Joel

Quarters, It must be tough to protect my fiancé. Here's one million dollars as a token of appreciation. You can take the money and leave. From now onwards, I'll be responsible for my fiancé's safety."

Chapter 1393

"One million dollars?"

Alex did not even bother to look at the cheque on the turntable. He instantly turned it back to him and said, "How about this? I'll give you a million dollars, please don't show up in front Phoebe in the future, okay? Take a detour whenever you see her!"

Joel's expression froze immediately.

Meanwhile, his local female secretary looked at him despitely and said, "Is it too little?"

Mr. Bodyguard, one million dollars is not little at all, especially for an unpopular bodyguard like you. You probably won't even get one million dollars after three years of work."

After taking a glance at her, Alex smiled lightly and said, "Who are you?" The secretary said, "I'm Young Master Quarters's secretary, Sasha! I advise you to not be greedy. Young Master Quarters's money is not easily extorted." Alex said, "Are you married yet?"

Sasha was stunned. "What do you mean? What does that have to do with you?"

Alex asked again, "Do you have a boyfriend then?"

Everyone was stunned for a moment, wondering his intention for asking that question.

Richard next to her smiled and said, "Mr. Bodyguard, could it be that you're interested in

Miss Sasha? Indeed, Miss Sasha is not married and doesn't have a boyfriend either.

But as Young Master Quarters's secretary, her yearly salary is at least ten million

dollars. Even ten copies of you can't be compared with her. Even if you want to live off

Miss Sasha, you won't have the chance to do so in this lifetime."

Alex smiled and turned to look at Cheryl. "Cheryl, you've been studying with Guilherma

for quite a while, how many percent of the Third Eye has been learned?

Take a look at

Miss Sasha, can you tell me any problems about her?"

"Are you testing me?"

Cheryl smiled politely and looked toward Sasha. Soon, she smiled and said, "She's pregnant."

"And?"

"It's an ectopic pregnancy!"

“Not bad. It’s pretty good to have such an achievement in such a short time.”

The action of the two people exchanging questions and answers while being oblivious

of others had made the others stunned.

Phoebe finally reacted. “Cheryl, are you saying that Secretary Sasha is having an

ectopic pregnancy? Ectopic pregnancy is very dangerous and hemorrhage might

happen anytime. It would be life threatening if it happens! Mr. Quarters, you’d better

immediately bring your secretary to the hospital and get a detailed examination. If it’s

true, she should get operated as soon as possible. I know the director of the Obstetrics

and Gynecology Department in Premier Hospital. I’ll write you a recommendation letter,

you two can go there right away. However, you two won’t be able to keep your child.”

Joel was dumbfounded. “No, what do you mean our child? Phoebe, Sasha is my

secretary, she’s not my woman. What does her pregnancy have to do with me?”

Phoebe said, “Since you said it isn’t yours, then it isn’t Why do you have to be so

anxious?”

Judy said, “Cousin, you must have mistaken Second Young Master Quarters. How

could Second Young Master Quarters do this kind of thing? It’s normal for his secretary

to have a boyfriend outside. Moreover, how could you guys just tell that she’s pregnant

or having an ectopic pregnancy? You guys didn’t even check it, yet you could tell it at a

glance? Are you people joking or what? Who would believe you?”

Phoebe said, “You’ll know after the examination.”

Alex smiled. “There’s no need for trouble. Miss Sasha should know very well whose

child is inside her belly. We'll know it after asking her! Allow me to ask, Miss Sasha, do you know that you're pregnant? Whose child is inside your belly?" Joel and the others scoffed. 'Sasha would never tell you!' However, in the next second, Sasha unexpectedly said, "I knew about it. I went for a checkup a few days ago and I'm really pregnant, but I didn't know that it's an ectopic pregnancy. The child belongs to my master, Joel Quarters." "Bullsh*t!"

Chapter 1394

Joel jumped up instantly. Never did he expect that Sasha would say this in front of Phoebe. His reaction was fairly quick as he immediately yelled, "Sasha, I've been treating you well. How dare you set me up? Tell me, who made you do this? You want to deliberately spoil the marriage between the Quarterses and Larsens? Keep on dreaming! Phoebe, you mustn't trust her." Alex asked again, "Do you know when you got pregnant?" Sasha answered honestly. "I'm not sure, maybe it was last month. At the time, Allie and I were serving our master. There's no protective measures around and I forgot to take the morning after pill after the deed. I should have gotten pregnant that time! At other times, we had protective measures." As soon as this statement was made, it was tantamount to a bolt from the blue sky for Joe! and the others. Phoebe glanced at Alex. She knew that Alex had a magical hypnotic ability. It must have been Alex's hypnosis that made Sasha say all these. Of course, Joel would never admit it and his few friends were frantically heckling.

In the end, Joel said to Allie next to him, "Allie, come. Tell them the truth."

Alex glanced at Allie.

Afterwards, Allie said, "Sasha is right, It should happen that time. Luckily, I had a period.

Otherwise, I would have ended up the same as well. That Master's ability is very strong,

I've been impregnated three times already. Oh, it's truly painful and I don't want to get anymore abortions."

The crowd went dead silent. Even Richard and the others were stunned. Joel was infuriated. He picked up a bowl and smashed it on Allie's face.

"B*tch, how

dare you set me up?! Who ordered you and Sasha to do this? I must investigate this

thoroughly. Drake, Leon, take these two traitors down and interrogate them properly."

Drake and Leon were Joel's personal bodyguard. Soon, Sasha and Allie were both

taken away.

Of course, the two people were under the influence of Alex's mental power. However,

not long after being taken away by the bodyguards, they came back to their senses.

They were shocked. They kept explaining, but how would Joel's bodyguards listen to

them?

On this side, Joel kept explaining to Phoebe while Judy was helping him as well.

Phoebe said, "Whether it's true or not, it's not important at all. Mr.

Quarters, my grandpa

never told me about the marriage before. Even if he did, I wouldn't have agreed to it as

well! I'll decide on my own marriage! And, I won't change my bodyguard as well.

Nobody is better than him in the entire America. He could take a hundred of you down with just a single hand.” Joel’s face turned miserably pale, as if he had soaked in a fecal tank. He was not a bodyguard but a rich heir of a wealthy family. How could he put down his identity just to fight a bodyguard? However, it was indeed humiliating to directly say that a hundred copies of him could not even win against the single handed Alex. ‘D*mn, I’m a man too! I’m not a coward!’ Richard laughed heartily. “He can beat a hundred people with one hand? Miss Larsen, you’re bragging about your bodyguard a bit too much! Silas Landry, you come here.” Soon, a two meter tall tough guy walked into the room. At a glance, he was a martial expert. Richard said, “Brat, I’ll give you a chance. I’ll treat you with respect if you could withstand Silas for three minutes. Otherwise, leave a hand behind! There’s a special wrestling ring in the club. Let’s go over now, if you have the guts.”

Silas looked at Alex with contempt. He shook his head and said, “Young Master Dodge, why go to the ring to deal with him? One hand of mine is enough!” “Oh? That’s great!” Everyone looked toward Alex. Alex smiled lightly and said, “I mean the same as well. One finger is enough to deal with him.”

Chapter 1395

Richard and the others were stunned at first. Then, they burst into laughter. In their eyes, Alex was just talking big. Silas said that he could defeat Alex with an arm, so Alex said he could defeat Silas with just a finger.

However, who would believe that?

Silas was a bodyguard hired by the Dodge family at a high price. The Blue Heavens

Club ranked first in Michigan and the customers here were all rich and noble. Hence,

there could not be the slightest mistake.

However, the young, rich heirs would usually come here and arguments would be

inevitable. Without a strong martial artist around, how could all of these work?

Silas Landry was an Advanced-Earth expert. One should not think that Viole Zimmer

could get a Grandmaster as well just because the Melvises could casually have a few

Grandmasters. However, these were associated with power. Without a dominant power,

would the Grandmasters pay attention to him or her?

Hence, Silas was already at the pinnacle in Michigan. Who would not give him some

respect?

Meanwhile, an ignorant guy just bragged shamelessly, trying to subdue Silas with a

finger. He simply had a death wish.

“Brat, I, Silas Landry, have lived for so long and you’re the first person ever to dare to

speak to me like that. I’ll only punch you once. If you don’t die from the punch, you’re

free to leave,” said Silas with a murderous expression.

“You want to kill me? Aren’t you afraid of legal consequences?”

“Haha! Legal consequences? Are you joking? What’s the use of you being alive if you

can’t even handle a punch?”

Alex nodded his head. “I understand!”

Silas grunted. “Look carefully then. I want you to know the consequences for talking

big.”

Joel and the others were quietly waiting for Alex seeking his own death. Judy even looked with a contemptuous expression. 'This stupid bodyguard, is he out of his mind after hooking up with my cousin? He even dares to provoke Silas Landry from the Blue Heavens Club. But, if he wants to die, let him be then!' In the next moment, Silas threw out a ferocious punch, wanting to take down Alex's head.

His move was inexorable and as fast as lightning. If this punch were to be thrown on a steel plate, a thinner steel plate would be pierced, not to mention a human's head. It would definitely be beaten into a crushed watermelon.

Alex did not move at all, as if that punch from Silas had shocked him and he had lost all his moving abilities because of extreme fear. Witnessing this scene, Cheryl and Phoebe exclaimed and yelled consecutively, "Be careful!" They obviously knew Alex's capability, he was an existence that even a Grandmaster would be afraid of. However, they could not help feeling worried after witnessing such a scene, fearing that he would be beaten to death. Meanwhile, Joel, Richard and the others were gloating over his misfortune as they were watching it like a good show. It would be the best if Alex were to be beaten to death. There were universal rules among the martial artists. Even if the mayor's daughter, Phoebe was present at the scene, it would not have much trouble dealing with this matter. It could be dealt with ease by the Dodge family, so they were not afraid of killing a person at all. In the nick of time, a finger was suddenly pointed at Silas's fist
Buzz!

A burst of tremor emanated from the top of Silas's fist but the cannonball like punch that he threw out was stopped by the finger and could not move forward anymore. From

extreme speed to complete stillness, there was a very strong sense of contrast, but

Silas's fist just stopped abruptly.

Clearly, that was Alex's finger.

His expression seemed relaxed while that finger was downplayed as well, as if he had

not used any strength at all.

"Ah!"

"What's going on? He really blocked Silas's attack with one finger."

"This... It's too fake, isn't it? Why do I feel like they're putting up a show?"

Did this guy

bribe Silas or something?"

"I have the same feeling as well. It feels like we've gone into a movie studio to watch

other people putting up a fake fight."

Chapter 1396

However, as the party involved, Silas Landry had a completely different feeling. He had

already used all of his strength just now, deliberately planning to blow Alex's head with

one punch to show him how powerful he was. But, his fist had been blocked... To his

surprise, it had been really blocked off by one finger!

However, how was that possible?

He couldn't understand it at all, and he didn't have the time to think about it either.

It was because a burst of overwhelming yet devastating power from Alex's finger rushed

into his meridians brutally right away. In an instant, the meridians in his palm and arm

were crushed with incredible ease.

In the blink of an eye, it rushed into his energy core.

Boom!

Silas's body flew backwards.

He hit the wall behind him, and a humanoid imprint was knocked into the snow-white wall. Then, Silas fell to the ground with a shout and spat a mouthful of blood.

His face was ashen gray and terrified. He looked at Alex with horror on his face. "You...

Could it be.... You're..."

He suddenly thought of a person.

It was the man who had made a huge ruckus at the Zimmer family's funeral hall and

brought about the collapse of the hall just a few days ago. During that time, Silas had also been there.

However, his relationship with the Zimmer family wasn't that great, so he could only

watch from the distance that day and didn't get a clear look at Alex's appearance.

However, he had heard of Alex's background that he was the grandson of Divine

Constabulary's president and he had a deep relationship with the ancient elder in

America, Draco Crain.

Recently in Michigan, the only young man who could have such terrifying skills was this person.

"I used one finger just now, do you concede defeat?" Alex asked as he looked at Silas.

"I... I concede!"

"Then, are you still not going to get lost?"

Silas trembled, how could he still dare to stay here even a second longer?

He brought his hands together and paid obeisance towards Alex, then said to Richard

Dodge, "Young Master Dodge, please tell Mr. Dodge that I, Silas Landry, have done my best. From now on, I will withdraw from the realm of martial arts. Please do not come and find me again."

After Silas finished speaking, he turned around and left Silas really wanted to tell

Richard "You dumb, spoiled brat, you'd be scared witless if I were to tell you the identity of this young man in front of you. He isn't someone that the small Dodge family could afford to offend." However, he had also signed the confidentiality agreement and promised that he wouldn't reveal a single thing, otherwise he would be punished on the basis of treason. When the time came, it wouldn't just be him but all his family members would also receive the same punishment.

"Hey, Silas, Silas..."

"What's going on? Could someone have paid him off?"

Many people present showed weird expressions on their faces. It was because the match between Alex and Silas looked faker than an act. However, Silas had long since departed. Moreover, his martial arts had been completely ruined, and his meridians were severely damaged. He would always be a useless person in the future.

"F*ck!"

"D*mn it!"

Richard was so furious that he was about to throw up blood. Silas's position was very special as Richard's grandfather had personally invited him. It wasn't only about money, but also the favor that Silas once owed Richard's grandfather. On top of that, Silas had played a major role in regards to Blue Heavens being the top club in Michigan.

Unexpectedly, now Silas had been beaten and chased away by Alex. When the time came, wouldn't his grandfather give him a sound beating for this?

At this moment, Joel Quarters's expression was uncertain. He had seriously underestimated Alex's fighting capabilities. But, seeing Phoebe's beautiful face, as well as the future development prospects of the Larsen family, he sneered, "Fine, I admit that you have some talent in fighting, but this is just a heterodoxy. The most important thing is family power and background, and how much power you can amass! How about this, I know that Phoebe likes racing. Why don't we have a competition? If you lose, you will disappear immediately! If I lose, I will personally head to the Larsens' residence and dissolve the engagement." "Racing?" Alex was taken aback. Then, he looked at Phoebe and nodded. "Fine, let's race!"

Chapter 1397

The location of the race was at Crow Mountain in Michigan. Crow Mountain was close to the east coast of Michigan, with eighteen bends on the mountain roads. It was a base for extreme racing. There was an extreme racing club here that went by the name Sakura. The boss behind the scenes of this place was Richard Dodge's father. When they went over, Alex was driving Phoebe's Mercedes-Benz GLC, with the three women sitting in the car.

Judy Larsen really wanted to ride in Joel Quarters' car at first. Unfortunately, she didn't

have the chance to do so.

On the way there, Phoebe said to Alex, “Why the heck did you agree to his request for racing? This guy is very good at racing. He even specifically went to the Formula 1 racing base for training and learned under a well known racing master before. Most people can’t even compete with him. If you lose, are you really not going to protect me anymore?”

“I won’t lose,” Alex said.

Judy couldn’t go on listening anymore. “Hey, you, you’re really just digging your own grave. Young Master Quarters has already said that the car used in the race will have to be prepared by your own. When the time comes, he definitely will be driving a sports car that’s worth tens of millions of dollars. What about you? You’ll be driving this broken, classic car, yet you’re saying you won’t lose? I really don’t know where you get your confidence from.”

Cheryl said instead, “I believe in Alex. If he says that he won’t lose, then he definitely won’t lose.”

Alex smiled and said, “Still, Cheryl knows me best.”

At the same time, Joel and Richard, who were in the same car, were so furious that they wanted to tear down Alex’s bones.

Not to mention Joel, but Richard, who had lost Silas Landry, didn’t know how he would be reprimanded by his father when he got back later!

“This sh*tty bodyguard, I will make sure he dies!” Joel said viciously. The image he had now was vastly different from the one in those women’s minds in Alaska. “Richard,

prepare some people for me. Later, I will make an accident on the road for him, and send him off to the River Styx.” Richard smirked darkly. “Alright, I have such persons in mind!” After a pause, he continued, “Young Master Quarters, I’ll be honest with you. Our Dodge family has been operating the runway in Crow Mountain for many years. There are many snags on the roads. You may use them however you see fit.” “Snags? What kind of snags?”

“They’re all traps! For example, a nail that can be controlled freely, a stone that pops up suddenly. I guarantee they’re all very effective. It’s a piece of cake to get a car to crash and kill anyone in it!”

“What the f*ck! You guys even have such mechanisms here?” Joel was stunned.

“Young Master Quarters, don’t worry. We definitely won’t use this kind of method against you. The Dodge family won’t gain a single benefit if any accidents were to happen to

you. Everyone would be buried together with you, and I’m not stupid!”

Joel said, “Okay! As long as that sh*tty bodyguard is killed, I’ll call the shots and hand

over the Pan Garden project to your family!”

“Thank you, Young Master Quarters!”

Very soon, they arrived at Crow Mountain.

The Sakura Racing Club here was very luxurious and sophisticated. At the same time,

there were many local rich, young heirs who had also arrived in a rush.

They had all

come to watch and help out after hearing that the head of the four young masters in

Alaska was going to have a race against Phoebe’s bodyguard.

Some of them who knew Joel sneered one after another. "He's just a small time bodyguard. What capability does he have to race with the head of the four young masters of Alaska?"

"He might not know that Young Master Quarters has the title of Little Lewis. His master is the famous international racing champion, Lewis Hamilton!"

"Haha, a small bodyguard even dared to jump out and made a provocation like this. Can he even race?" Among the rich, young heirs, many of them gathered together and chatted about it.

Although Phoebe was now considered to be a revered young miss among the daughters of the Michigan officials, she was not in the same circle as these people.

Everyone here may show respect in person, but it was a completely different matter

behind her. Many people coveted Phoebe's beauty, and those who wanted to have

sexual intercourse with her were not rare.

Many had heard that they would be able to see Phoebe's face immediately, which was

why countless rich, young heirs had come over in the first place.

"They're here, they're here. They've arrived!"

"Hurry up and come see, look at which awesome car they're driving in!"

As a result, everyone saw a white GLC driving slowly over. Surrounded by sports cars

that were worth millions and tens of millions of dollars, the GLC looked like a

short-footed chicken with a short neck that had run into a group of phoenixes.

"Damn!"

"Are you kidding me? They're going to drive this run down car for the race?"

"Are you sure this bodyguard is right in the head?" Soon, Alex and the others got out of

the car.

Phoebe and Cheryl became the focus of attention of many men in an instant. To say it in a way that would discourage many women who were also present, the moment these two women appeared, all the other women were incomparable with them. Supermodels, young celebrities, internet celebrities whosoever, all of them had no choice but stand aside when compared to them.

“You’re going to use this car to compete against me?” Joel asked while looking at Alex with a dumbfounded expression.

“That’s right. This car is enough to beat you,” Alex calmly replied.

Chapter 1398

In an instant, everyone present burst into laughter.

“Hahaha, I knew it. He probably has no money to buy a sports car at all.”

“A poor loser who doesn’t even have a sports car also came here to race.

It simply

makes people laugh their heads off!”

Alex said, “Hurry up. How are we going to compete? Time is limited, we still have to go

drinking for celebration later!”

Joel was taken aback. “What are you celebrating?”

Alex replied, “To celebrate Phoebe for getting rid of a pest like you, obviously.

Remember, once you lose, you’ll have to go and cancel the engagement.

Otherwise, if

you wait for me to look for you, your entire Quarters family will have to pay big time.”

The moment he said that, countless people were stunned.

“What did he say? Did he actually threaten the entire Quarters family in Alaska?”

“Also, he actually said that they would be going to drink for celebration, as though he

has already won.”

“There must be something really wrong with this guy’s head!”

Joel looked towards Richard and received the signal that he was ready.

Joel smiled and nodded at Alex. “Fine, I, Joel Quarters, always keep my words! I also

hope that you’ll pay what you bet when you lose! The rules are like this, we’ll round the

runway of Crow Mountain for two laps. Whoever reaches the goal first will win! Of

course, the competition will have the usual competition rules, and not only us will be

competing, but a group of seven.”

“No problem.” Alex said.

“Then, hurry up and get into your car. The starting line is here.”

“Wait a minute!” Phoebe suddenly opened the passenger door. “I want to be inside.”

Richard frowned. “Miss Larsen, the rules of our racing club here state that only the driver is allowed in the car.”

The one they wanted to kill was Alex, but not Phoebe. If Phoebe were to die, what was

the point in all of this then?

However, Phoebe seemed to have insight into this kind of crisis, and said,

“The previous rules have all been set by you. This rule is set by me, that is every car needs to have a passenger.”

‘God d*mnit!’

Joel and Richard glanced at each other. With this happening, their previous plan had to

be changed. Finally, Joel said, “Okay, we’ll do as you say then.”

Phoebe slid into the car.

Joel whispered to Richard, “Cancel the previous plan. Let me win the competition

against this guy first, there will be chances to get rid of him in the future.”

As for Joel's passenger, Judy volunteered and slid into the car. With that, Joel didn't say anything about it.

"Cheryl, wait here for a bit. We'll be right back!" Alex said to Cheryl.

Initially, he wanted her to get into the car together. However, since the rules had already been set, he had to forget about it. Anyway, Cheryl had the amulet as well as Guilherme's blessing, so there was nothing to worry about at all.

"Three!"

"Two!"

"One!"

"Go!"

Vroom! Vroom!

Six sports cars shot off like a gush of wind. On the mountain runway at night, they resembled a six-headed monster.

As for the GLC that Alex was in, the car hadn't even moved yet.

This immediately attracted countless ridicule.

"Rockefeller brat, what are you doing? Why aren't you driving yet?

We're behind them by several seconds!"

Phoebe was about to cry. At first, she thought that Alex was a racing expert, but he had actually lost his mind at such a critical moment.

Alex frowned. "I just felt a blast of mental power. Someone's locked onto me."

"Huh?"

In the crowd, an elderly person had been looking at Alex's car since the beginning. If

anyone recognized him, they would be surprised for sure.

Why would the Lord Commander of Department Six appear here?

Chapter 1399

“Hahaha, what is that brat doing? The others are already driving halfway up the

mountain, yet he’s still dawdling at the starting line?”

“He must have known that there’s no hope for winning, so he just gave up!”

“Damn, that’s just embarrassing. How could someone like that be worthy of being

Phoebe Larsen’s bodyguard?”

Everyone looked at the Mercedes-Benz GLC that had yet to move at all.

They all

laughed and pointed at it while hurling all kinds of taunts and abuse.

Even Cheryl was very anxious, so she rushed over to pat on the window consecutively.

“Alex, Phoebe, what’s going on? Why haven’t you guys left yet? If you don’t go soon,

you’re going to lose the competition!”

Alex glanced at Cheryl, who was outside and flashed her an ‘OK’ sign before finally

stepping on the accelerator. As the Mercedes-Benz started up, the engine spinning

wildly, making sounds that were almost like an old cow!

Everyone could see that Alex had already tried his best to accelerate the speed.

However, that was the limit of the GLC’s performance. No matter how fast it was, it was

just at that level. It was incomparable with sports cars that were worth tens of millions of

dollars at all.

Phoebe indeed liked car racing a lot.

She owned a sports car before and often came to Sakura Racing Club to race as well.

However, since she became a doctor, she had sold her sports car and never came

back. But, she was still well versed in car racing. In this situation, it was impossible for

Alex to beat Joel.

Coupled with the fact that they had such a slow start, she could estimate by the time

Alex had finished one lap, Joel would have done two laps.
However, she didn't care about the bet between Alex and Joel at all.

Could it be that if Alex really lost, he really had to listen to Joel's words and wouldn't come looking for her anymore? If he didn't come looking for her, she would take the initiative to look for him instead.

Meanwhile, Alex's mind had been fixating on the mysterious mental power. It had always been there and it seemed neither close nor distant, yet it had never been withdrawn.

'Who could it be?'

'Judging by the strength of the mental power, it's definitely not an ordinary person!'

'Moreover, if it's just an inadvertent sweep of the mental power, it definitely wouldn't be like this. Since this mental power has always existed, it means that the person has been locked onto me to come after me.'

Compared to Joel's competition, this hidden person posed a more powerful threat.

Because of that, Alex's driving speed had been slow and steady without speeding up.

At the same time, Joel's super sports car was already ahead by thousands of meters.

On the runway of Crow Mountain at night, the sports car resembled a bright sword that pierced the sky, wandering maniacally on the winding mountain roads. Judy, who sat in the passenger seat, yelled in excitement. She had also been in cars that had been driven by others, but compared with Joel, they just paled into insignificance. The way he drove was too exciting and crazy. Judy felt as though her

heart was about to jump up to her throat. She glanced at Joel who was completely

focused on driving as her eyes filled with admiration.

“Haha, Bro Quarters, I don’t even know how far away that stupid

Rockefeller bodyguard

has been shaken off. He actually wants to use an old Mercedes-Benz to win your super

sports car that’s worth tens of millions of dollars. There’s really

something wrong with

his brain!”

“Bro Quarters, after winning against him, you can humiliate him severely and trample

him under your feet!”

Meanwhile, Joel was thinking of another thing as he drove, and asked,

“Judy, who was

that other woman?”

It was because Cheryl had also caught his eyes. A beauty who was not any less than

Phoebe and also her best friend. If he could get both and play together, that would be a

life that was even happier than being a god. But, when he thought about the two women

who had been toyed with by Alex, he felt incredibly depressed.

Judy said, “The woman? Her name is Cheryl Coney. She’s a classmate of my cousin in

college and a doctor in California.”

Joel smiled and said, “Very good!”

He decided that he wanted this woman too.

On the winding tracks...

Chapter 1400

Alex’s driving speed was still very slow.

The people from the Sakura Racing Club could clearly capture the entire process of the

car’s journey through the infrared cameras installed next to the track.

Even in the dark,

this kind of surveillance camera could almost capture the entire scene at 360 degrees without any blind spot.

Through the large screen installed outside, everyone could see the car's journey.

Joel's Porsche 911 was far ahead.

Every turn he made was like watching an international F1 race car. It was elegant,

exciting, and cool, causing everyone to scream.

Some people even shouted the title of 'Little Lewis' at the foot of the mountain. A few

particularly excited women even grabbed their clothes in their hands and started waving

them desperately after taking them off.

On the other hand, Alex's GLC seemed to be taking a leisurely drive.

The travelling speed was hardly worth looking at.

Phoebe had already given up and said to Alex, "Rockefeller brat, once we're done with

this lap, let's just give up. Anyway, there's no meaning to this bet at all.

What does Joel

Quarters have to do with me? Others are afraid of him, but I'm not afraid at all!"

Alex could no longer bother about the mental power for now. He smiled softly at

Phoebe. "What's the rush? Aren't there two laps? As long as Joel hasn't finished it, we

won't lose."

While they were talking, two bright lights shone right behind them.

Also, it kept flashing wildly.

Phoebe glanced back and said helplessly, "Joel has already finished one lap, and we

haven't even finished half of our first one! If you can still win at this rate, then you're just

too amazing, and I'm willing to do anything for you."

Alex smiled and said, "Okay, you said it yourself."

Just at this moment, Joel had already caught up to them, and the two cars drove side by side.

Joel even slowed down deliberately and looked at them through the window.

Judy, who sat in the passenger seat, even yelled, "Stupid bodyguard, do you know how to drive? We've already finished one lap, and you're still dawdling here. Are you really racing? You're doing a snail race, idiot!" Alex could hear everything crystal clear.

He also wound down the window and said to Judy, "So what if you're one lap ahead?

You guys aren't done yet. Oh, rather, you guys shouldn't be able to reach the end of it!"

"What do you mean?"

"Literally what I just said!"

"Idiot!"

As Joel slammed down on the accelerator, the sports car roared wildly and overtook

Alex's car fast, leaving him a gorgeous taillight.

However, at this moment, something flew out with a whoosh from the car window on

Alex's side. It was the Seven Blades of Death, one of the swords among the Dragon's

Bane of Thirty-Six. Its speed was too fast and wasn't visible to the naked eyes. The

infrared cameras couldn't even catch sight of its shadow. Then, in less than two

seconds, Joel's sports car in front of him shook violently and slowed down. Finally with

a bang, it slammed into the stone wall next to it.

The airbags all popped out, and the car had flipped sideways, blocking the middle of the road.

"Oh, it crashed!" Phoebe exclaimed.

Alex withdrew the Seven Blades of Death discreetly, and said with a smile, "Didn't I say so? Isn't this just digging your own grave for driving so fast on the mountain road at night?"

Phoebe was anxious as she said, "Judy is also in the car, hurry up and go check on them."

Alex smiled coldly and said, "Your cousin is probably an insider that Joel had bought over. She came all the way to Michigan just to become an intermediary between the two of you specifically."

When Phoebe heard that, her face sank. Even though she was reluctant to believe his words, she wasn't a fool. She had seen with her own eyes everything that Judy had done. If someone were to tell her that Judy and Joel didn't collude with each other at all, she wouldn't believe it even if she was beaten to death.