

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 168

“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.