

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 211

The woman turned around. Alex Rockefeller didn't need to guess to know that her gaze was as cold as ice beneath those sunglasses.

"What did you say?" The woman asked coldly.

"I told you to stop the car," Alex said after a moment of silence.

His car was accelerating as he spoke.

Suddenly, he crashed his car into the woman's BMW from the side. She was forced to stop as her car knocked into the guardrails. The woman looked forward. Coincidentally, she saw a car driving madly past a junction. With a high-speed drift, it skidded across the road and knocked a small, black car over before disappearing into traffic.

Alex happened to witness it as well.

He was slightly stunned. He wondered to himself why there were so many suicidal drivers today.

But when he saw the woman in the BMW slamming her hands against the steering wheel, he seemed to have figured out what was going on.

Bang!

The woman kicked her door open and walked out of her car in a bikini. She wasn't even wearing shoes. The problem was that she had a very good physique. She had curves in all the right places, especially her abs and her lower abdomen.

However, she didn't have a particularly good attitude. After walking over to Alex's Aston Martin, she slammed her hand on the hood and shouted angrily. "Get out of the car. Did you know that you just ruined my plan?"

Alex had only just opened his car door slightly when the woman forcefully pulled it open. She grabbed Alex by his collar and wanted to pull him out. However, Alex kept his hand on the steering wheel and wouldn't budge.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of clothing being torn. The woman had torn his shirt.

Alex casually pushed her away. He got out of the car and stared at the woman coldly. "I don't care who you are. It's your fault for causing a car accident and trying to run away! Nothing will change the fact that you are in the wrong. Now, you have to pay for the damage!" Alex exclaimed.

The woman grabbed Alex by his shirt again and tugged at it.

This time, Alex nearly bumped into her chest.

"What's the matter? Do you want to fight me after damaging my car? What kind of special agency are you from to be dressed so revealingly?" Alex looked down and said.

The woman glared at Alex angrily.

In the end, she probably felt that things might get complicated with so many people watching. She reached behind her waist and retrieved a communication device from her bikini. "I've bumped into a

troublernaker. That man ended up escaping due to the delay. I can't catch up now. Do what you must! What was Team B doing? Are they all dreaming?"

"Got it. Return to your team!" Alex could hear a man's soft voice coming from the communication device by the woman's ear.

If not for his Force reaching the third degree and his increased capability from absorbing a significant amount of Jadeite essence, he wouldn't have been able to hear it.

This woman really was from some sort of special agency.

'I wonder, is she the secret agent, 007?' Alex suddenly thought of the pronoun.

Meanwhile, the woman handed Alex a name card. There was only a phone number on it. "Call the traffic police. If you want compensation, call the number on this card. They'll pay you accordingly," she said.

"You..." Alex said after looking at the card.

"What else do you want? If you don't stop talking, I'll slap you until you faint. What are you looking at? Have you not seen a pretty woman before?" The woman said impatiently.

Alex was rather speechless.

"Fine. I'll believe you this time. But I just want to remind you that you're bleeding," Alex said.

There was a knife wound on her left thigh. Blood was already dripping down to the back of her leg.