

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 272

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

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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.