

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 273

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.