

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 274

The car frame smashed him into two halves.

Meanwhile, Waltz beat up the slag truck drivers frenetically. Since she was at half step to Mystic rank, handling small fry like them was a piece of cake. A few moments later, all three truck drivers died from her attacks.

The two managed to avert the crisis.

Alex then noticed that blood was flooding out of Waltz's upper arm, it was a terrifying sight. He immediately rushed over and held her. "Waltz, you're hurt! Are you alright?"

Waltz, who was enraged and merciless earlier, curved her mouth into a frown and fell into Alex's arms as she grimaced in immense pain. "Senior, I don't think I have much time left. I have something I wish to do before I die, can you help me to grant that wish?"

Alex panicked. "Waltz, don't worry, I'll definitely save you."

Waltz replied, "No, my wish is more important right now, or else I won't ever rest in peace. Quick, lean forward, I can't hold it any longer."

Alex leaned forward instinctively.

Smooch!

Waltz then kissed Alex on the lips.

"You are crazy!"

Alex pushed Waltz right away as he thought, 'How can she pull a joke like this at such a time?'

Just then, Brittany and Maya rushed over to them as they were extremely worried about the two.

The truck had blocked their field of vision just a while ago. However, seeing the Lamborghini in such a damaged state, they let out a scream while covering their mouths with their hands.

"You guys should find a safe place to hide for now, I have to go up there and take a look." Alex immediately rushed toward where Black Skeleton was, but what met his eyes was a corpse.

He rummaged through Black Skeleton's pockets, yet he couldn't find anything.

After returning to the others, Waltz said, "Let's go, Senior. I've already called my men from Thousand Miles. They'll be here soon to clean this up."

Alex took a look at the scene. "Can they really clean it up though?"

Waltz replied, "Don't worry about that."

Soon after, the four of them got into the same car and sped off.

After a while, a group of men rushed to the scene and drove the three trucks away, they even cleaned up the Lamborghini. If there weren't any cameras nearby, the officials would be puzzled even if they arrived at the scene.

At Maple Villa, Alex tended to Waltz's wound. She may have pretended that she was heavily wounded a while ago just to kiss Alex, yet she was indeed wounded. When the Lamborghini was being crushed, a piece of steel shard flew right into her shoulder.

It was fortunate that it didn't hit her heart, or else Alex wouldn't be able to save her, despite his great medical skills.

"It might hurt a little when I take it out, so try to endure it!" Alex said calmly after looking at Waltz's shoulder that was drenched in blood and the fair chest next to it.

"Senior, I'm afraid of pain. You have to be gentle, this is my first time after all... getting wounded like this," Waltz said in a coquettish and delicate voice.

Brittany and Maya, who were watching the two at the side, had their eyebrows twitched.

"You didn't say so a while ago." Alex plucked out the steel shard with force.

The moment the shard was plucked out, a stream blood started flooding out of the wound.

Alex and Waltz had an indifferent expression as they were numb to such wounds, whereas Brittany and Maya, who had never seen this much blood, were pale in the face.

Brittany suggested, "Why don't we head to the hospital? What will we do if the wound gets infected later?"

Waltz replied, "I'm fine, it's not necessary to go to the hospital for a small wound like this. It's just that... Will this leave a scar? Will you be disgusted by me if I have a scar?"

“Ahem, I should just head out!” Maya said and left with flushed cheeks. After all, she could never say such flirtatious words like Waltz, despite her desire to do so. After disinfecting and bandaging the wound, everything was settled.

Alex turned to Brittany and said, “Mom, I don’t think it’s safe for us to stay in California. We should rush to Michigan during the night.”

Waltz asked, “Do you think the Rockefellers did this?” Alex replied, “I’ll find out”

Brittany was a decisive woman too. After seeing such a gruesome scene, she was terrified. After all, this was a horrifying yet unfamiliar territory for her. If John was the mastermind behind the attacks, he definitely wouldn’t stop attacking them after failing once.

“Alright, we’ll leave in a bit!”

However, as they were preparing to head toward Michigan, Alex’s phone suddenly chimed.

“Hey, Rockefeller you bastard. You’re done for. You murdered someone!”