

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 313

Hearing Cheryl's distressed cries, Alex felt a stab of inexplicable pain in his heart and quickly asked, "What's wrong? Don't cry, tell me. I'm here for you, no matter what it is."

Cheryl sobbed. "Grandpa... Got into an accident..."

"What? Is it serious?"

"Yes... The operation is underway, but the doctor just came out and said that the situation is not looking good. He just gave me the critical illness notice for me to sign so that I would be mentally prepared. I'm so afraid... Can you come over?" She continued crying.

Alex could completely relate to the situation she was going through right now.

When the doctor had told him that his mother only had five days of her life left, it felt like the ground had split open beneath him, like his entire world had completely collapsed.

"Which hospital are you at?"

"California Main Hospital! "

"Alright. I'm in Michigan right now, I'll head over right away."

Alex hung up the call and informed Brittany immediately before taking the car keys and rushing out.

“Alex, be careful on the roads!”

“I got it!”

As soon as he rushed out of the R&D Center, he ran into Holly who was watching cartoons on her tablet.

“Brother, where are you going in such a hurry?” she asked cutely.

The two had gotten closer after the seven days. One was partly because Alex deliberately coaxed her. Secondly, because the little girl had asked Alex for her to call him so. After all, they were both practitioners of the same arts and spoke a common language. She naturally acknowledged him as an elder brother.

“I have urgent business to attend to in California!”

“Hey, bring me along, please?”

“You’re the head of security, how can you leave? I’m entrusting my mother’s safety to you. In return, I’ll help you find some medicine for your injuries. Be good!”

There were scoundrels working in the factory after all, so he couldn’t help but worry if Holly wasn’t around. With her presence, his mother would be a lot safer.

Alex reached out to touch her smooth nose, then immediately jumped into the car, not daring to waste anymore time. He slammed the pedal down, racing the car towards California at full throttle as the engines roared.

The car sped through the roads, continuously accelerating.

One hundred and two kilometers per hour!

One hundred and five kilometers per hour!

One hundred and nine kilometers per hour!

“D*mn, who the heck was that? Driving a banged up Mercedes as if he’s in an F1 race. He even dared to overtake my Lamborghini! How disrespectful!” cursed a long haired young man driving a white Lamborghini.

He immediately slammed the pedal down hard, speeding up and chasing after Alex like a mad man. There was another man sitting beside him.

He had closed his eyes to rest. He opened one eye slightly before closing it again as he lazily said, “You don’t even know the person, and he’s probably just a country bumpkin. Why do you even bother to chase after him?”

The long haired man didn’t listen to his words, and continued his wild chase. “Boss, I’m only willing to let my sister-in-law, Michelle Yowell, beat me in street racing. I won’t lose to anyone else who wants to step on my head, otherwise, wouldn’t my title, the Drift King, lose its worth?”

“Do as you please!”

Hearing the name Michelle, the youth in the passenger seat smiled slightly. “Oh, Michelle. I haven’t seen her for three years. She should have changed a lot, right?”

The passenger was the eldest son from the Pattingson family, Scott Pattingson, who has a marriage contract with Michelle. He had come from Imperial Capital.

The long haired youth said, "She's changed a lot. The last time I saw her, she was the campus belle in California University. Oh, and that chest... Ahem. I mean, I'm not interested in her at all though."

As he spoke, he continued his wild chase.

But immediately after that, he cried out in confusion, "Is that guy a lunatic? He dared to cut into such a small space?! What speed is he driving at?!"

He looked at his own speed meter and saw that it was already at two hundred and three.

The other person was going faster than him. What a deathly speed!

A large truck in front of him was blocking the road, so he had to brake, discontinuing his chase.

"It's a California license plate. I'll remember it! He better hope I won't find him again," he said angrily.

Scott was indifferent as he said, "You're just making trouble for yourself."