## **The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 248**

"Where are you now? I'll take you there," Waltz Fleur said.
Alex Rockefeller shook his head. "No. You have to stay with my mother. I don't trust anyone else! Just send someone else to take me instead," he said.
"Alright. I'll get Azure Storm to take you," Waltz said.
After the call ended, Alex lost his appetite.
When Wallace Yoke and Cheryl Coney heard that he had to deal with something else, they let him leave
Before Alex left, he and Wallace exchanged numbers. When Cheryl saw how excited Wallace was, she couldn't help but cover her mouth and laugh. Wallace was giggling like an excited child despite being the best doctor known in the world.
Alex paid for the bill at the counter before quickly walking out of the restaurant.
Soon, Waltz Fleur sent Alex the address of Budweiser Martial Arts Center and told him that Azure was already on his way to pick him up.
"Alright. Tell him I'll be waiting for him at the ferry port at Tokyo Strait," Alex said.
Since Azure was coming over to pick him up, Alex couldn't be bothered to get his car from the hospital's basement parking lot.

Alex continued to walk forward while he pondered. However, he suddenly sensed that he was being followed.
"Who could that be?" Alex's eyes glinnnered. He pretended not to be aware and turned around, intentionally walking to somewhere with less people. Finally, he stood still by a damaged wall and could tell that there were six people following him.
"You've been following me for some time now. Show yourself!" Alex shouted.
"Hey, kid. You're pretty alert!"
Six people surrounded Alex. The one who spoke was a large tall man who seemed to be around the size of Nicholas Hudson. However, unlike Nicholas who was fat, this man was packed with muscles.
The other five men didn't look very friendly either. These people had ill intentions!
"What do you want with me?" Alex asked with a frown.
He wondered who had sent these people after him. They couldn't possibly be working for the Rockefeller family.
The large tall guy had a sinister smile on his face. His eyes narrowed. "Nothing much. We just want to break your hands so that you'll remember not to get in trouble with just anyone."
"Who asked you to do this?" Alex asked calmly.
"Enough talking. Let's go!"

This man sure was decisive. He was getting straight down to business without even bothering to talk.
Alex chuckled coldly and was about to lash out when a car suddenly came crashing into three of the men at high speed. They were sent flying against the wall and blood spilled out of their mouths and noses.
Alex stood still.
The moment the car sped over, he saw that the driver was Azure Storm from Thousand Miles Conglomerate.
"Ugh"
"Jon, Hank, Freddy, are you alright?" The large tall guy roared.
However, he couldn't care less about Alex. Immediately, he turned around to look at the driver. Coincidentally, he saw Azure walking out of the car with a calm expression on his face.
"Mr. Rockefeller, are you alright?" Azure looked at Alex and asked respectfully.
Before, Azure would still be jealous because of Alex's relationship with Waltz. But Waltz had grown so much stronger within a few days of being with Alex. On top of that, Alex had an unpredictable level of prowess. Hence, Azure no longer had such thoughts. He only had respect for Alex now.
"I'm fine!" Alex said.
"Who are they?" Azure looked at the large tall guy.

Alex shook his head. "I'd like to find out too."

Azure charged towards the large tall guy, activating his powers as a Royal rank martial artist. With a few hits, he managed to beat up the guy pretty badly.

"Hey, Kid. I'm an important person in Budweiser Martial Arts Center. How dare you hit me?" The large guy yelled angrily.

Azure was stunned for a moment. He immediately stepped on the guy's calf and broke it. "This guy I'm hitting is from Budweiser Martial Arts Center."