

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0718

This was her foster father, the man of equal standing to her father.

Like a tidal wave, her childhood memories came crashing down on her.

He was the king of California's underworld, and he was an existence that strikes fear in many people. In California, you could stop children from crying with just the mention of his name. However, what most didn't know was that in private, Lord Lex was a kind person. He rarely lost his temper and always made sure that the few he adopted were educated well. He was also a gentleman with them, never forcing them to do what they didn't want to.

Most of the time, it was the three of them who would take the initiative to do what they wanted to do. And now, her foster father had committed suicide and died. She could already think of the reason why he would do this.

The tears that streamed down couldn't extinguish the flames of rage and resentment in her heart.

“Ahh!!”

She screamed and kicked Hector's body. The body disintegrated with a boom.

That one kick had actually caused Hector's corpse to explode, scattering flesh and blood all over Josiah.

On a normal day, he would have started cursing and scolding her. However, his entire body was shaking, and he didn't even dare let out a squeak.

Whoosh!

Waltz grabbed the beautiful silk fan and rushed into Sanctuary Shrine once again. She then caught sight of Queenie, who was trying to escape the shrine.

This was her enemy!

She should go to hell!

Waltz's eyes bled red. Without a word, the beautiful silk fan snapped open, a red aura blazing around it. It swiped across Queenie's neck like lightning.

Waltz and Queenie merely brushed each other as they passed.

Waltz continued toward the inside of the shrine. As for Queenie, she hadn't stopped fleeing either.

Only one step, two steps, three steps...

After walking three steps out of the shrine, she suddenly couldn't move. Her hands flew up to plug her pale neck that was gushing blood like a raging river. No matter how hard she tried, she simply couldn't stop it.

'No, I don't want to die. I don't want to die!'

'My life has just begun... The good days have just started. I still want to be the president of Hydra Group and the Southern California Business Association. How can I...'

Unfortunately, those three steps were the last she would take in her life.

There was only one road left for her to walk...

The path to hell!

Bam!

She fell to the ground with her eyes wide open. Obviously, she hadn't died in peace.

Dust flew everywhere inside Sanctuary Shrine. Under the dim lighting, it was difficult to see what was happening. One thing was clear, though the shrine was now half demolished from the fight.

Waltz couldn't even begin to jump into the fight.

“Senior! Father is dead! He committed suicide!”

“He didn't want to burden me... sob... sob...”

Alex was stunned by the news, and he stopped in his tracks.

Preston laughed loudly. “Yes, that's right. That old man died for your sake. Do you feel guilty? If you do, go down and accompany him then!”

Unable to hold his attacks on Alex for long, he tried to shake Alex's mind with words instead, looking for an opening to kill him with a punch.

“Go die, brat!”

He looked like a crazed tiger right now, and his punches felt like they could break planets.

Alex closed his eyes.

He knew that Lord Lex had really died for him!

Because Alex was his young master!

When he opened his eyes again, the bloodthirst in them was clear, and a flash of electricity lit them up for a second.

“Huh, what’s this ?”

Preston had seen the glint in Alex’s eyes, but his fists were like meteors, already in the middle of bursting out. In the next moment, Alex caught his fists with his palms.

A huge force like thunder blasted right into his meridians, and it all exploded instantly like broken bamboo.

Preston’s body trembled uncontrollably.

“You... Tricked me!”