

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0081 - 90

“What? This loser signed it?”

“How could he, of all people, have such power?”

“How could he sign this contract when no one else could?”

The Assexes couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Alex checked the time and said, “Five minutes have passed. You still have ten minutes... Also, I could sign this and you can't because Charles Carter owes me a favor.”

Emma immediately started yelling. “There's no way! Stop trying to bluff your way out of this! Who do you think you are anyway? You're a shame to the Rockefellers. Your parents betrayed our country, so you're no better than a street rat. If you haven't been sucking up to Dorothy, your mom would've died ages ago! And you would have starved to death too. So, who do you think you are, huh? As if Charles Carter could ever owe you a favor. You're overestimating your worth...”

With a cold gaze, Alex lunged towards Emma and grabbed her by the hair. He then smashed her head onto the table.

Emma's front teeth were knocked out and her nose started bleeding profusely.

"No one is ever allowed to insult my parents. I will investigate what happened to them thoroughly. Emma Assex, if you dare insult them again, I'll make sure your life is a living hell," Alex said with a cold gaze that sent a chill down anyone's spine. No one dared to approach him.

Even Emma's father, Anderson, didn't dare to step in for his daughter.

Alex said coldly, "Eight more minutes."

Benny spoke up. "I have Mr. Carter's number, I'll give him a call to confirm this."

The call went through immediately. After just a brief moment of conversation, Charles hung up.

The old lady asked in panic, "What did Mr. Carter say?"

Benny glanced quickly in Alex's direction and said, "He's not lying. Carter said that this was the only contract available. If it were to be destroyed, there wouldn't be a second one. Someone from Stoneworks is with him right now."

Stoneworks was the second-best building and furnishing company in California. They were the Assexes's biggest competitor.

If the Assexes were to lose this contract, Stoneworks would become the biggest furnishing company in California and crush the Assexes.

It was clear that Charles had only signed this contract because of Alex.

"Five more minutes!" Alex reminded them.

The old lady shot him a dirty glare and slammed the table. "Hand him the contract."

Alex smiled and said, "Now that's more I like it. Everyone can earn money in peace and build a successful business in California. You can go make your mad cash while we just run our small little business. Let's not cause anymore trouble, alright?"

The Assexex's contract was immediately amended and printed out. Everything was set after the Assexes signed it.

After Alex thoroughly confirmed that the Assexex's contract was true and fair, he threw the real Carter's contract to Benny.

The old lady closed her eyes with knitted eyebrows as she fell deep in thought.

As Alex was about to leave with Dorothy in hand, the old lady opened her eyes. "Hold on."

The two turned around to look at her.

The old lady's demeanor was different. Her cold glare disappeared completely and her face was plastered with a sweet smile instead. "Dorothy, I have to give it to you for saving our company. You're right, our branch in City South was built up with your blood, sweat, and tears. Grandma went over the line just now. We're a family, both you and Beatrice are still my dear little granddaughters. Henry has passed for quite some time too. So if you have any problems, you can always come to me."

Her tone was extremely calm, as if she couldn't even hear Emma's painful cries.

Dorothy froze, but she still nodded and said, "Thanks, Grandma."

Alex and Dorothy then rushed back to their branch in City South.

Emma was covering her nose, hoping to stop the bleeding. Angered, she asked, "Grandma, why didn't you kick them out of the Assex family? Did you forget how she

treated you? That Rockefeller bastard doesn't respect you in the slightest too. They just took the branch from City South by force!"

## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0082

The old lady huffed. "You idiot. Don't worry, I know what I'm doing."

Benny explained. "The CEO of Waylon Realty, Mr. Carter actually lent a hand to Alex just to help Dorothy get the branch from City South. This means that they are quite close. If it was Dorothy who signed it, she might've just used her body to persuade him. But if Alex did it, then it could have been for a different reason. It could be that William Rockefeller had worked with Charles Carter when he was still alive. If we use their relationship, the Assex family would be better able to work with Waylon Realty."

Meanwhile, Dorothy had just gotten into their car. "Grandma's sudden change in attitude was most likely due to your relationship with Mr. Carter. They'll want to work with Mr. Carter through you as a way to improve their partnership."

Alex huffed. "She can dream on. Now that you have full control over the branch in City South, you'll be able to expand this business to its full potential... I know it's best to not cut ties with them immediately, since we can still take advantage of their platforms to grow the business first. Who wouldn't take this opportunity anyway? However, by the time that they realize they won't be able to get anything out of me, that old hag will immediately switch up her attitude again and not let you reap any benefits from their side."

Dorothy nodded in agreement.

Alex had just helped Zoey by coincidence. Once he used up his favor, then the Carters would no longer see the need to help him anymore.

“Oh right, how did you know to prepare two different contracts? You didn’t even tell me,” Dorothy asked.

“I know that old hag all too well. It was just precautionary measures. I didn’t think I’d actually have to use it, to be honest.”

“You’re just so amazing!” Dorothy smiled.

“Do I get a reward then?”

“What would you like?”

“Can... can you give me a kiss?”

Dorothy's eyes widened as she stared at him in surprise when she heard his words.

Alex looked at her and smiled sadly. "It's fine."

Suddenly, Dorothy shifted to her side and pecked him on the cheek gently.

Alex was overjoyed. He thought, 'This is great! I'm one step closer to the fourth base!'

In just a few minutes, the two arrived at the branch in City South.

As soon as she became the general manager, Emma had ordered the staff to deny Dorothy access to the company yesterday. She even ordered the removal of Dorothy's work tag and keycard.

Thus, Dorothy was prevented from entering by security. She couldn't get in at all.

The employees had not been notified that Dorothy had regained ownership of the company.

“Emma Assex went too far! What do we do now?” Dorothy huffed in anger.

“Kiss me one more time and I’ll help you force your way in!” Alex smirked.

“Ugh, just don’t. I’m not in the mood for this.”

Alex was just joking. He grabbed her by the hand and said, “Don’t worry, you have me. Even if the sky comes crashing down, I’ll be the shield to protect you.”

Alex then dragged Dorothy into the company, preparing to barge in by force.

Just then, three security guards rushed over to stop them.

“Do you really want to stop us? I already told you that my wife is your new boss.”

The three security guards were still blocking their way, refusing to let them pass.

Why would they do this?



This was all because Emma had given them a pay raise.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0083**

Alex's eyes suddenly emitted a murderous glare. He pulled Dorothy behind him, shielding her from the men.

“Be careful!” Dorothy was nervous and worried. She had no idea that Alex was no longer as weak as before. These security guards were nowhere nearly as powerful as he was.

In just a bat of an eye, the guards were kicked in the guts. They fell to the ground harshly and weren't able to get back up at all.

“All three of you are fired!” Alex said as he walked into the company with Dorothy in hand.

Many of the employees who were sitting near the windows witnessed this incident. They were shocked and their mouths were agape. News quickly spread throughout the whole company:

“Oh my god look! Ms. Assex is back! She even brought a guy along with her and he just beat up the security guards!”

“Wait, which Assex?”

“These are the photos, it’s our previous general manager, Dorothy Assex.”

“What? Did she bring someone along to get her position back? I would too, to be honest.”

“Why would you even dare to say that?”

Shermaine had heard the news from around the company as well. She rushed to the window to see it for herself. However, Dorothy and Alex had already entered the building. Something didn’t sit right with her and her heart started pounding nervously.

She remembered that Emma had not come to work since yesterday evening. She hadn’t received any calls from Emma as well. She was feeling extremely uneasy.

She was especially worried since she had a large loan to repay and she needed to support her entire family as well.

Cold sweat trickled down Shermaine’s forehead.

She called Emma repeatedly. However, minutes passed and Emma still hadn't answered any of her calls.

Beep, beep, beep...

"Pick up, oh god, please pick up..." Shermaine murmured.

Just then, Dorothy arrived at the secretary's office with a chilling expression. "Are you trying to call Emma?"

"Ah..." Shermaine was frightened. Her mouth opened wide in shock.

"There's no use doing that. Even if she did pick up, she wouldn't come to save you."

"Pack your things and get your remaining salary from the finance department," Dorothy said coldly. She was disappointed in Shermaine. After all, she had worked with this woman for years.

Shermaine, however, tried to cling on to her last fragment of hope. "Why should I? You're no longer the general manager of this company. You don't have the power to fire me."

Shermaine's loud protests had attracted quite a few employees. Even the vice president of the company and a few managers came rushing over.

Frankly, everyone still wanted to work with Dorothy. Many employees have been working with Dorothy since the company started. The trust they had in her was impeccable. However, this was just a mere branch in City South. They had to obey the Assex family's every order.

Someone spoke up, asking Dorothy to stop causing a scene. They just didn't want Dorothy to make things worse for herself.

Alex decided to stay silent this whole while. He stood aside and got himself a cup of tea.

"I don't have the power to?" Dorothy scoffed, staring down at Shermaine. "Well, you are right about one thing. I'm in fact, no longer the general manager of the company. That's because I'm the CEO of this company from now on. This is the contract for the transfer of shares. Are you convinced now, Shermaine Ford?"

Everyone stared in disbelief when Dorothy pulled out the contract.

It was unbelievable that Emma had been kicked out, after just securing her position as president.

Oh, how the tables have turned. Dorothy had full control over the company and none of the Assexes could interfere with the company's decisions anymore.

Everyone cheered and clapped as they welcomed Dorothy back to the company.

When Shermaine realized that Dorothy was telling the truth, her heart dropped. Knowing that she would be fired, she dropped to her knees and clung to Dorothy's legs. "Ms. Assex, please spare me! I was wrong. I shouldn't have been so greedy; I was blinded by money. Please beat me up instead. Don't fire me! I have loans to pay for both an apartment and a car. I have to support my family too! I can't lose this job!

"Ms. Assex, I swear I'll be good, I'll be your loyal lapdog!"

Dorothy took a step back and kicked her away. "I will not let the same dog bite me a second time. Pack your things and get out!"

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0084**

Shermaine sobbed uncontrollably. However, Dorothy didn't even want to look at her. "Inform all the higher-ups that we're going to have a meeting in the first meeting room."

The news caused an uproar within the company. Numerous employees cheered loudly as well. Everyone didn't dare go against Emma back then because they didn't want any trouble. However, despite their cowardice, they still sided with Dorothy in spirit.

Alex, on the other hand, didn't have anything to do at the time.

He looked at Shermaine who was extremely upset and still sobbing uncontrollably. Alex shook his head lightly and walked off.

Just then, a luxurious car arrived in front of the company. A man and a woman got out of the car.

The man was in a smart suit looking dashing, and the woman was Beatrice Assex.

Why were they here?

To propose.

The security guards at the entrance of the building received the news of Dorothy regaining her position in the company. Hence, as Dorothy's sister, Beatrice could enter the building and make preparations for a proposal.

The security guards of the company were curious by the appearance of Dorothy's sister.

They rushed up to Beatrice and asked, "Lady Beatrice, who are you proposing to?"

However, Beatrice smirked and replied, "You'll see."

With the help of the guards, the preparations were complete. There were big bouquets of flowers and balloons of various colors surrounding a white luxurious car. Two drones flew up mid-air with the edges of a pink banner hung onto them. A line of words was written on the banner.

The guards were shocked.

The line of words was...

"Marry me, Dorothy! I love you! I want to spend the rest of my life with you!"

'Dorothy, Dorothy Assex. Isn't that the name of the CEO of our company?'

'Isn't our CEO married?'

Everyone in the company witnessed the scene. Initially, it didn't cause such a huge commotion. They were just taking guesses on who this rich young man had his eyes on to propose so extravagantly. However, once the banner was revealed, everyone had their mouths wide open.

Dorothy had been with Alex even before their marriage.

Dorothy even resorted to death threats just so that she could marry Alex when the Rockefeller incident happened and rumors started spreading. That showed just how true their love was... Why would anyone try to ruin such a beautiful relationship?

What's worse was that Dorothy's sister was helping this guy out as well.

Rumors started spreading in the unofficial company group chat as everyone seemed to have their opinions on this.

Someone with the name 'Nightmare Husband' had spread the news...



[After that incident, Ms. Assex's husband had become a total loser. He worked as a slave in the Assex mansion. I heard he couldn't even step foot into Ms. Assex's bedroom!]

[Ms. Assex probably didn't have any attraction towards that Alex guy. They may be married but that's probably just in name.]

[Now that Ms. Assex's sister has lent this guy a hand, wouldn't that mean that this is the real deal? Alex is just helpless at this point. I think this guy had already asked for blessings from the Assexes! This proposal is just plain courtesy. Ms. Assex will totally accept the proposal!]

With this, everyone believed that this was all true.

Why would Beatrice be doing this anyway?

Meanwhile, Alex was drinking tea while reading the newspaper in the CEO's office. He paced around the room and walked towards the window. When he saw the proposal scene, his expression darkened. "Who the f\*ck is this?"

"Gosh, it's such a bother to have a gorgeous wife. I always have to chase these pests away."

“And you, Beatrice. You seem like you’re asking for a beating.”

He put down his cup and turned around to go downstairs.

“Alex?” Suddenly, a female voice called out to him.

He turned his head and realized that it was a woman in a dark grey uniform. She was in her mid-twenties and was wearing a pair of black glasses. She seemed well-developed with a curvy body.

“Maya?”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0085**

The woman was Maya Howards, Alex’s university senior. She was a year older than him and one of the most popular girls in her year as well. She had both brains and brawns, literally a jewel at school.

She was the student council president in her third year until she graduated; successfully organized multiple major school events; a social butterfly; and had a strong spirit. She was praised by everyone at school as a truly amazing woman.

After university, Alex had asked her to help Dorothy build up this company, the branch in City South. And she did, building it to what it was now. Maya was Dorothy's best assistant.

However, Maya wasn't at the company often. She would usually be leading a team to organize events in other areas. Alex had not expected to bump into her today.

"Alex, what happened between you and Dorothy?"

"Is your relationship really in shambles? Why would your wife's sister be helping your rival to propose to your wife?"

Alex looked cold. "She has a death wish."

Maya nodded. "You're right. If I were in your shoes, I would slap her across the face right there and then."

Alex smiled. "What do you think I'm doing? Don't stop me, alright?"

"Sure, sure. You don't have to act all tough in front of me. It really is unfortunate that you have to deal with this family of three. If you really can't bear it anymore, you could just

divorce Dorothy, you know? I don't want to see you upset." Maya said as she looked at him with sympathy. But she also looked as if she was hiding something from him.

Alex's attention was at the elevator door so he did not notice.

He nodded. "Don't worry, Maya, I'm no longer a loser anymore. I have been reborn."

Maya's eyes lit up under her glasses as she noticed that he did seem different today.

"Thanks, Maya!" Alex suddenly said.

He was truly grateful toward her.

Maya Howards was one of the very few people who still remained friends with him all this while. Even after his father's death and him getting kicked out of his family. She had only come to work in this company because Alex had asked her to.

She had many better options elsewhere than at this company. So why else would she be working here?

Maya then insisted. “You shouldn’t go down there. Everyone just wants to laugh at you. From what I heard, that Felix Shepherd guy helped our company sign quite a few projects during the Block City exhibition. If your wife has any interest in him, you’d have to bear this shame in front of everyone!”

Felix Shepherd?

Alex frowned as soon as he heard this name.

This guy had tried chasing after Dorothy in the past. He was the son of the CEO of Pegasus International, Edgar Shepherd.

Ugh...

This was the same guy who lost a diamond ring at the Urasawa Restaurant.

Moreover, both Claire and Beatrice were fond of him. Claire had even wanted him to become her son-in-law for the longest time. Since he hadn’t appeared in quite a while, Alex thought that he had given up. He didn’t expect Felix to pop up out of nowhere as well.

Alex then texted Lord Lex. “Edgar Shepherd’s son is proposing to my wife in front of the branch of Assex Constructions in City South. Have him come by here to watch out for his son.”

With a gentle chime, they arrived at the ground floor. Alex immediately stepped out of the elevator.

Maya caught up to Alex despite being in high heels. “Why are you trying to humiliate yourself? Don’t you know how harsh Beatrice can be with words?”

However, Alex stayed silent though his eyes were cold and determined.

Beatrice was getting cocky outside. “Felix, we’d be able to humiliate Alex Rockefeller publicly with this. He’ll be the laughing stock of this whole company!”

Beatrice was still being petty about having to call Alex ‘daddy’ the other day.

That’s why she helped Felix plan this whole fiasco when he reached out to her, just so that he could propose to her sister in front of the company.

Felix was overjoyed when Beatrice accepted him as her brother-in-law. He said, “Don’t worry sis. When I do become your brother-in-law, I’ll be sure to pay the favor back. I’ll even give you a BMW M8.”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0086**

Beatrice was overwhelmed. “Thanks Felix!”

Felix was staring at the tall building, smiling proudly.

However, little did he know that his father was already rushing towards them, despite having a cast on one of his legs. In the driver’s seat was his bodyguard, Jay Sanders.

Jay was around his thirties and is quite skilled in fighting as he used to be the first runner-up in the national kickboxing competition. He was extremely confused as to why Edgar felt the need to rush to apologize to someone even with his leg broken. He asked, “Mr. Shepherd, you’re badly injured. Even if you did want to apologize, couldn’t you have waited until your wound healed? Your health is important.”

Edgar was panicking. “What would you know? That bastard Felix is trying to dig our graves! He’s proposing to the wife of Lord Rockefeller. Now that Lord Lex Gunther wants me there, how could I not rush?”

Upon hearing this, Jay fell speechless and sped up the car.

At the same time, Alex and Maya had reached the ground floor.

Some employees were shocked to see Alex. But they were equally as curious.

Someone texted the group chat.

[Alex is there too. He seems like he's walking out of the building. Do you think they're going to fight?]

Many people pressed themselves against the window, hoping to see the incident go down.

Beatrice looked up at the crowded windowsills, acting smug about this whole fiasco. She thought, 'Hmph, you loser, I'll have you humiliated in public and you'll be a laughing stock forever. I'll have everyone call you the Ultimate Cuckold!'

Just as she was deep in her thoughts, she realized that a man and a woman walked out of the entrance.



With a closer look, she asked, “Holy sh\*t, what is the Ultimate Cuck doing here?”

Thinking back to how violent Alex was with Emma and Anderson, Beatrice couldn't help but shudder. However, with Felix by her side, she was filled with courage and arrogance again.

“Felix, this loser actually showed up. If he were to hit me, you'd protect me, right?”  
Beatrice said as she turned to Felix.

“Absolutely.”

Alex stared at the luxurious car that was in the middle of all of the flowers. He was slightly surprised to see that it was yet another BMW M8. However, noticing both Felix's and Beatrice's smug smirks on their faces, Alex could feel his blood boiling.

Alex approached them slowly and coldly.

The crowd upstairs watched in anticipation as their hearts pounded with excitement.

“He's going for it. Alex is going for it!”

“They’re actually going to fight. I wonder who will win?”

“One was here to take Ms. Assex’s hand in marriage whereas the other is trying to protect her at all costs. This would be interesting!”

Someone chimed in and said, “That might not be right. Alex hadn’t done anything for the past six months. I heard he couldn’t even stand up for himself back when he was bullied by his wife’s mother and sister. How will he have the courage to fight?”

Upon hearing this, everyone sighed. Alex used to be the best of the best, but with that incident, he could never go back to that life anymore.

30m, 20m, 15m...

Everyone watched as the two narrowed their distance. Alex suddenly stopped and looked at the entrance. No one had any idea what he was up to.

Someone pounded their chest and said, “Oh god, this Alex guy really is hopeless. I thought he’s manned up for once and will beat up this guy for wanting to steal his wife! Now that he chickened out midway, he really is a loser. He’s just a loser!”

Many of the female employees’ faces were filled with disappointment and disdain.

However, a black Bentley appeared at the entrance.

As the car slowed down, Edgar noticed Alex immediately.

Before Jay could help him down the car, he pushed the door open and ran.

With a loud thud, he kneeled before Alex.

“Mr. Rockefeller, I was wrong!”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0087**

Why would Edgar drop to his knees in public, throwing his dignity out like this?

It was because he was terrified.

He knew what Lord Lex Gunther was capable of doing.

After all, Lord Lex Gunther's status and power were much higher than that of Pegasus International. Now that his goddaughter was being harassed, Edgar was definitely dead meat.

Moreover, his family had been broken up and all his successful companies had been ruined, taken over by others.

Edgar was worried that he could be next.

After kneeling down, he slapped himself hard numerous times and didn't even look at his son.

He didn't even go easy on himself as his face was swollen from merely eight slaps. Everyone in the company was shocked, including Maya.

'What is happening?'

Those with sharp eyes noticed that Edgar's ride was a Bentley worth 500 thousand dollars. They couldn't help but gawk at it.

Beatrice was stunned as well. However, she snapped herself back to reality and glared at Alex. “Hey, you loser, stop it! Do you think you’d seem more powerful with this paid actor?”

She turned to Felix. “Felix, this guy must have been hired by this loser. Isn’t he childish?”

Beatrice’s words snapped Felix back to reality as well.

He froze upon Edgar’s appearance. The fact that Edgar was down on his knees and slapping himself had shocked Felix to his core.

‘That is my father!’ He thought.

Felix immediately rushed towards Edgar to help him up. “Dad, what are you doing?! Why are you doing this? Have you gone mental?!”

Beatrice took a step back. She couldn’t believe what she was hearing.

Edgar slapped Felix across the face. His actions worsened the condition of his broken leg, but he didn’t care about that at all. He scolded loudly. “You bastard, how dare you

try to woo Master Alex's wife? Do you have a death wish? Kneel down and grovel before Mr. Rockefeller.”

Beatrice's eyes widened in disbelief.

Alex then shot her a cold glare.

Beatrice was frightened and ran off to a distance.

“Ah!” Felix couldn't bring himself to grovel before Alex. The fact that he was slapped was infuriating enough. “Dad, are you insane?! Are you mistaken? This guy is just the Assexes's useless son-in-law. He was even kicked out by his own family! Why do I have to kneel for him? Who is he anyway? I can defeat him in a blink of an eye!”

Edgar was extremely furious, he screamed, “Jay, pin him down and slap him!”

Jay came forward and grabbed Felix.

“I'm sorry, young lord.”

Felix didn't have a chance against Jay. He was pinned to the ground and slapped across the face several times.

Jay didn't dare go easy on Felix in front of Alex as Felix started bleeding profusely out of his mouth.

Both Maya and Beatrice froze at the sight of this.

The curious employees turned dead silent from where they stood watching.

No one had expected it to end up like this.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0088**

“I remember now. This middle-aged guy is the CEO of Pegasus International, Edgar Shepherd. The one proposing is Felix Shepherd who's been harassing Lady Dorothy for quite a while. Well, isn't this great? Felix's father is groveling before Alex.”

“How could Alex have the CEO of Pegasus International kneel for him?”

This was a mystery everyone was itching to unravel.

Edgar immediately ordered Jay to hand him the check they had prepared earlier. Edgar handed it to Alex with the utmost respect and said, "Master Alex, this is twenty million dollars. Please accept it! It's just a little gift. I won't get up until you accept this!"

Maya was shocked once again, watching Alex puzzledly.

Alex stared at the check emotionlessly.

Suddenly, Alex's phone started ringing. It was a call from Lex Gunther.

Alex took a glance in Edgar's direction and picked up the phone calmly. "Hey, Lord Lex!"

Upon hearing the name, cold sweat trickled down Edgar's forehead. He raised the check higher, his face filled with despair.

Lex said, "Master Alex, is Edgar Shepherd from Pegasus International there with you now?"



With a slight smile, Alex stared at Edgar and said, “Ah, Edgar Shepherd from Pegasus International...”

Color drained from Edgar’s face, his whole body trembled as if he was about to be executed.

Alex calmly replied, “He’s kneeling before me now, begging for forgiveness. But...”

He took the check from Edgar’s hands and shoved it into his pocket. “But I’m fairly acquainted with his son, so I’ll just let them off easy this time.”

Edgar took a deep sigh of relief after hearing Alex’s words. He felt as if he had been entirely drenched in sweat.

Felix had finally understood their situation as well.

The one who called Alex was Lord Lex Gunther, the most powerful man in the underground world of California. He felt as if his reality was being crushed.

He didn’t expect this loser to have any connections with Lord Lex.

Felix feared for his life.

“Ah, well then, that’s great,” Lex said. “I was wondering if you’re free this evening, Master Alex? I... well, I’d like to ask for a favor.”

“Oh? What favor?”

“Remember that demon from last time? The person who put a curse on me is quite a handful. Besides, my goddaughter, Waltz has been hurt by that spirit too. I’d like to ask you to check up on her, Master Alex.”

“Waltz is hurt?” Alex was briefly reminded of Waltz’s beautiful figure in that red dress being pinned down by him. “Okay, I’ll be there. Hell’s Angels, right?”

“Yes, exactly. I’ll have someone pick you up, if you’d like.”

“There’s no need for that, I’ll drive over myself.”

As Alex was having a light conversation with Lex, Edgar could feel his world collapsing. Alex was much closer to Lord Lex than he expected.

After hanging up, Alex turned to Edgar and said, "Get up then!"

He turned to the white BMW M8. "I'll be taking this too, you guys may leave now!"

"Oh, and keep your mouths sealed tight. Don't spread any rumors. I don't want to reveal my identity, especially not to the Assexes."

He didn't want Dorothy to know his relationship with Lex and worry. Lord Lex was known to be a brute, so not many people could accept that man's methods.

Edgar stared at Alex with mixed emotions, yet he still nodded.

After handing the keys of the M8 to Alex, the Shepherds crawled back into the Bentley and rushed off.

Alex turned towards Beatrice with a cold and stern expression.

Beatrice was watching them from a distance, so she had no idea what they talked about. However, with Alex's murderous glare, she ran into the building screaming.

Just then, she bumped into her sister, Dorothy.

“Sis, help! Alex is trying to kill me!”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0089**

Dorothy stared at her sister coldly.

She had witnessed everything back in the meeting room.

Beatrice had brought Felix to her company to propose to Dorothy in public. Not only did it hurt and insult Alex, but it extremely humiliated Dorothy as well.

How would she appear in public now?

Dorothy looked up and saw Alex walking in. “I won’t be interfering with this. She’s all yours.”

Alex’s deadly cold gaze landed on Beatrice.

“Sis, you’re my sister! How could you do this to me?”

Without hesitation, Alex slapped her hard across the face, causing one of her cheeks to swell up.

Dorothy froze. However, she immediately averted her gaze—she decided to not look at Beatrice.

Beatrice looked like she was about to cry as her mouth fell open.

Merciless, Alex slapped her on the other cheek.

Beatrice’s eyes were filled with fear and her body started to tremble. This version of Alex was unfamiliar to her; she was terrified of him. This was no longer the useless loser who slaved away in their house.

“Don’t you remember? I said that if you don’t see me as your brother-in-law, I will not hesitate to slap you!”

“Since you have no moral conscience, I’ll just have to teach you some,” Alex said as he lifted his hand again.

“Ah!” Beatrice covered both cheeks with her hands and hid behind Dorothy. “Sis, I admit it, I was wrong! Please stop him, he’s really going to kill me!”

Maya, who had been following Alex since the beginning, was appalled. She felt as if Alex had changed drastically. He was now a cold and wild man, staring everyone down.

“What happened to him?”

“It’s like he has just awoken from decadency—he’s changed so much.”

The receptionist on the ground floor and the other employees covered their mouths in shock as well.

Even if they didn’t watch the Shepherds groveling before Alex from afar, watching him slap the absolute hell out of his wife’s sister was still immensely shocking.

However, they all knew that she deserved it.

The male employees could empathize with Alex’s situation. They wouldn’t be able to hold in their anger if this happened to them as well.

However, Dorothy was soft-hearted. This was her sister after all. She signaled Alex to stop.

Alex glared at Beatrice and asked, "Does it hurt?"

Beatrice's eyes were filled with fury, yet she still nodded profusely. "Yeah!"

"Then remember that pain!"

Alex could tell that Beatrice didn't want to accept defeat. Her eyes said it all. However, he didn't care if she wanted revenge on him. If this happened again, he would just have to keep going at her until she was willing to admit defeat.

"Dorothy, I have some things to take care of later. You can keep yourself busy while I'm away. I'll be off now." Alex turned to Dorothy with a warm and loving expression.

"Here're the keys to the red M8, you can take it."

Dorothy took the keys in confusion. "What about you?"

Alex signalled to the other car outside. "Someone gave this out for free anyway. So I'll make good use of it," he said as he waved and left the building.

Dorothy watched him walk out of the building. Her mind was filled with unanswered questions—she couldn't figure him out at all.

## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0090

### PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

It was 1:30 P.M. by the time Alex arrived at Hell's Angels owned by Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

A few underlings were waiting at the door. As soon as they noticed Alex, they bowed down respectfully. "Welcome, Master Alex!"

Alex was starting to get used to this title and nodded. "Where's Lord Lex?"

"Lord Lex is inside. After you, sir."

Lex looked much better compared to when a demon was draining his Chi and blood. His cheeks were slightly flushed and he seemed to be quite energized as well.

Alex noticed a strong aroma of traditional medicine and could miraculously tell which herbs and in what ratios were used just from scent... This was another ability that came with the Ultimate Book of Medicine.



The medicine included ginseng, wild celery, chinese knotweed, saussurea, and many other expensive herbs. It seemed that Lex was taking this medicine to help restore blood flow.

However, the ratios seemed a bit off—it was too concentrated. That was why Lex's face was fairly flushed.

Upon Alex's arrival, Lex smiled. "Mr. Rockefeller, it's great that you're finally here! Can you please check up on Waltz? She's extremely ill."

Since there were others around, Lex knew that it wasn't appropriate to refer to Alex as master.

Alex nodded and didn't question any further.

Alex was shocked to see Waltz in this state. Her limbs were tied to all four corners of the bed as she screamed in pain, struggling to break free. The expensive rosewood bed was shaking vigorously from her drastic movements.

Alex took a look into her Chi and identified the problem. She was poisoned after being bitten by a spirit.

“How did she get hurt?” Alex asked.

“Mr. Rockefeller, do you still remember that painting from before? That was a gift from Xavier Young at my birthday celebration. I thought he had good intentions, but apparently not. There is someone powerful backing him in order to kill me, just to get their hands on Thousand Miles Conglomerate,” Lex said furiously. “Waltz brought some of our men to force the Youngs to talk, but they came back defeated. Waltz almost didn’t make it all the way back here.”

“Oh!” Alex nodded lightly. He wasn’t interested in any of their underground conflicts.

However, only a vengeful spirit would be able to make a living person suffer from just a mere bite.

“Ahhh, I can’t take it anymore! Hey, Rockefeller, can you even save me?” Waltz yelled at Alex. She was still struggling, only managing to move her torso around. Her front view was quite the sight.

“Yeah, I can...”

“Then do it quick! If you want anything, you could just ask! I don’t want to suffer anymore!”

Alex calmly scanned the interior of the room that he was in. It was apparent that Waltz lived here as there were quite some feminine objects lying around. He even noticed a few undergarments too.

“Hey, what are you looking at? Can you please just help me now?” Waltz screamed. Her whole body was itchy and in sheer pain. She just wanted to make the itch go away, even if it meant she had to dig into her skin.

Her thighs were quite a mess from her scratching. This was the reason Lex had someone tie her to the bed.

Alex picked up a bag of melon seeds and placed one into his mouth. He asked, “Is this how you ask for help?”

“Ah!” Waltz was going insane. She’d rather die than endure this. “What do you want me to do?”

Lex was panicking as well, yet he didn’t dare to rush Alex.

“You have to be polite when asking for help. Isn’t that common sense? How old are you, anyway?”

Waltz screamed, “Mr. Rockefeller! Master Alex! Big Brother Alex! Please, please just hurry and relieve me of this suffering!”

“That’s more I like it.”

Alex stood up and tore her shorts in half around her thigh area. Her skin was now exposed and there was a black spot the size of a coin from which an ominous black mist surrounded her thighs.

Alex reached two fingers out, preparing to heal her.

Suddenly, a young man rushed in and yelled, “Stop!”

Alex looked to the side and realized that there was a man in his late 20s at the door. His eyes were filled with energy and determination as his aura radiated intensely.

The man said, “Godfather, how could you let this inexperienced jerk heal Waltz? She’s clinging on her lifeline now. What will we do if something goes wrong? This was why I had a real monk come by, Jarsurya of Obloha Nuvem.”

Just then, a monk in long robes and white hair entered the room. He really seemed like a holy saint.

