### The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0061 - 70

John Rockefeller's heart le	eaped hearing the news.
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But he soon calmed down. "So what if she wakes up? She is now a woman of infamy and has nothing to her name. She is no match for us."

Bill Rockefeller suddenly lowered his voice. "John, Brittany said that she possessed evidence of your corrupt practices and also your ties with the Japanese. Do you think that's going to be okay?"

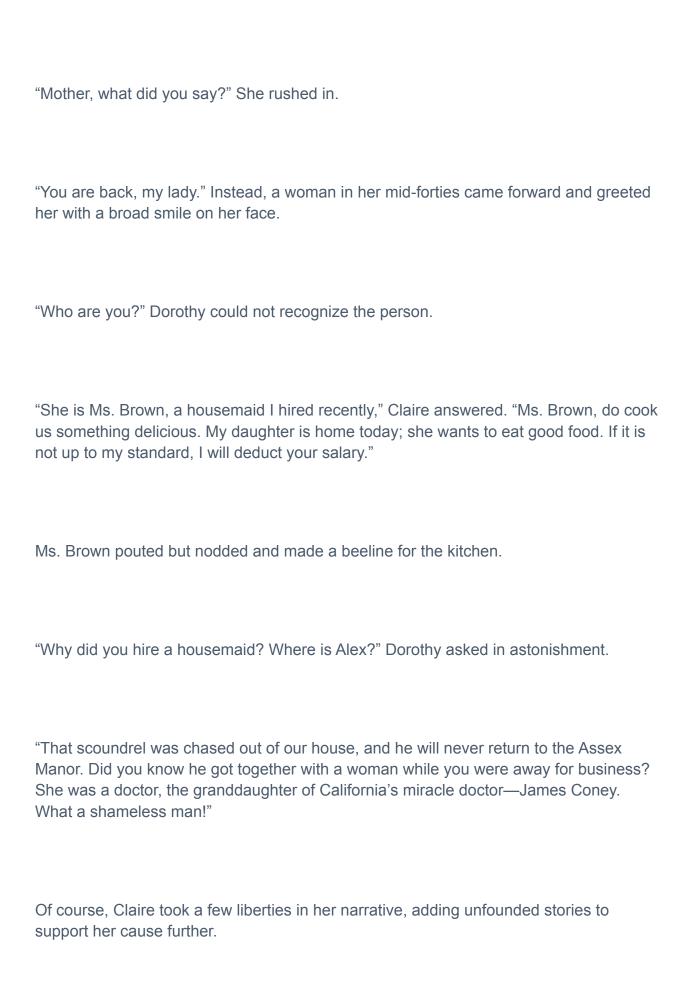
John snickered. "Father, it happened more than half a year ago. Even if there is something fishy, any trace of it would have been gone by now."

Bill breathed a sigh of relief. "Thank goodness. Anyhow, Rockefeller Group can never fall into the hands of Alex, that bastard."

Alex would be disturbed by Bill's statement.

"Don't worry. It will never happen. Even till his death, William did not even have an inkling who he actually was. That fool! He would never have expected to toil his life away only for his efforts to be seized by others."

It was noon the next day at Assex Manor.
Lugging her suitcases along, Dorothy Assex returned home exhausted.
Upon entering the house, she overheard her mother, Claire, and her sister, Beatrice's conversation.
"Mother, do you know what happened? Alex Rockefeller wanted me to call him daddy all because he bought a new car! Do you think he is coming onto you?"
"What nonsense are you saying? Daddy? Why did he do that?"
"Beats me! I think he has gone insane. Perhaps he could not get the attention he wanted from sis and turned his attention toward you," said Beatrice.
"That jerk! He is now living with a woman named Coney. Hah, let's see how long it will last! Where is Dorothy? She should divorce him as soon as possible!" said Claire with a hiss.
Dorothy was dumbfounded. Was her husband now living with another woman?



Beatrice assisted with plenty of interjections.
That was it. Dorothy was at her limits.
Claire continued, "Dorothy, isn't this a good thing? Since he is now living with that woman, you have all the reasons to divorce him! I have been waiting for this day for so long! Finally, we can say goodbye to his sorry ass!"
Dorothy's expression darkened. "I refuse to believe what you said. I am calling him; I want to hear it from him."
"What other doubts do you have? Do you know he slapped mother, all because of that woman?" added Beatrice.
Dorothy looked at her wide-eyed, trying to comprehend what she had just heard.

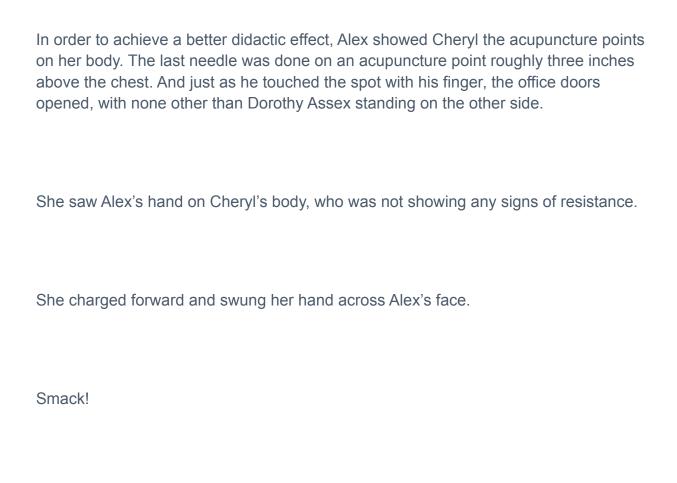
# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0062

Brittany Rockefeller was unconscious and bedridden for more than six months, during which she could only be kept alive with IV fluids.

Even as she regained consciousness, it would take time for her to recuperate and recover.
With that in mind, Alex Rockefeller wrote a prescription to hasten her recovery process.
However, he did not possess a medical license. As such, he was not allowed to obtain the various drugs needed from pharmacies and hospitals alike. Only Cheryl Coney could help. Hence, he dialed her number.
Cheryl was at the hospital as they spoke and agreed to it immediately. Plus, she was also very fascinated by Alex's prescription.
Speeding along the streets in his M8, he arrived at the hospital in no time.
Cheryl was talking to a family member of a patient in her office. It was pleasing to see her speak in a gentle voice and carry herself so graciously.
Dorothy Assex, on the other hand.
It had been a long time since Alex felt any warmth from her. Neglect and apathy were daily occurrences, together with Beatrice and Claire Assex's hatred toward him. As such, he'd rather stay at the hospital.

Of course, he did not resent Dorothy, for he played a big part in it.
While he was deep in thought, the patient's family left. Cheryl waved her hand in front of Alex's face and said, "Hey! What are you thinking about?"
"Ah!" Alex returned to his senses and said casually, "Nothing much; you look extremely gorgeous today; I got a little distracted."
Cheryl was taken aback by his witty remark and proceeded to kick him in the shins. "Such a sweet talker! Where is the prescription? Can I see it?"
Alex steadied his emotions and handed the prescription over to Cheryl.
Cheryl's abilities were still lacking behind her grandfather's. That being said, she was not to be underestimated as she possessed at least sixty percent of James Coney's abilities.
However, she could not fathom the prescription. "What is this? I see many ingredients used to aid recovery. Although I do not think they are suitable for your mother since she just woke up. Did you obtain this from the internet? No, I cannot approve your prescription."

"It will work. Look, I've added a few ingredients to neutralize some of the more harmful effects of the drugs and to sustain their medicinal properties. With some acupuncture on the side, it should work fine" said Alex convincingly.
After listening to Alex's explanation, she gave it a thought before she decided to believe him. "Alright, I will give my approval."
"Thank you, pretty Doctor Coney. I knew you are a good person!"
"Hold on, and I am not done yet!" Cheryl rolled her eyes. "I want to observe how your mother is going to consume it."
"Of course, feel free."
"One more thing, can I ask you about the Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell?"
"Go ahead."
Alex started demonstrating the techniques to Cheryl.



### The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0063

Slapped by Dorothy Assex, Alex Rockefeller looked at her in astonishment while Cheryl Coney exclaimed, "How could you hit him!"

Dorothy glared at the woman in the doctor's robe and said, "What's wrong with it, huh? We are still husband and wife, and you are nothing but a mistress!"

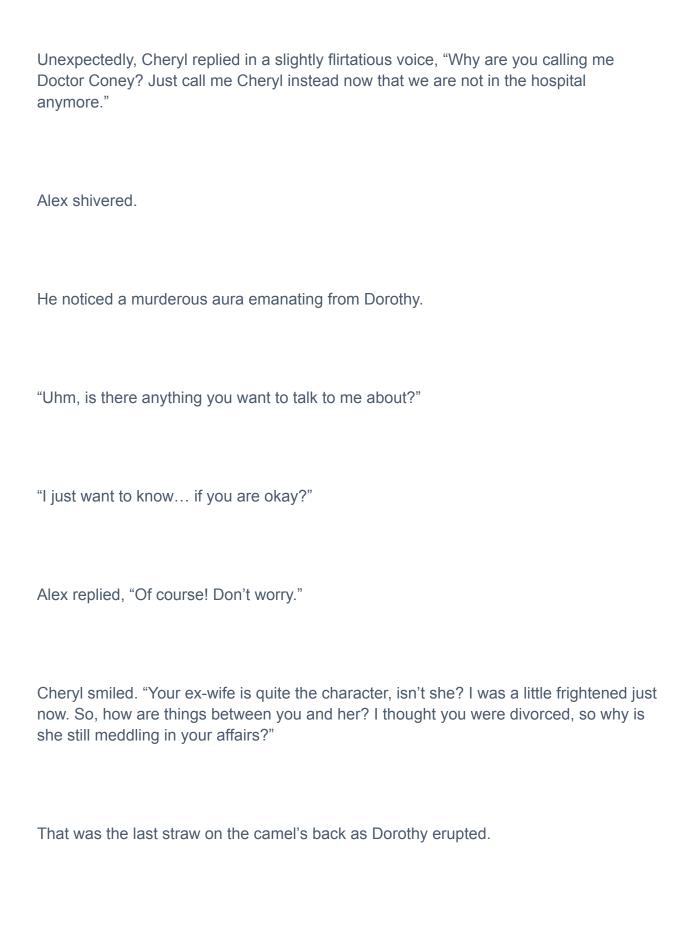
A nurse came by then, wanting to see Cheryl, and was quickly distracted by the drama unfolding before her eyes.

All she could think of was Cheryl Coney, the granddaughter of California's Miracle Doctor and the hospital's star, being somebody else's mistress.
Alex frowned, seeing the nurse's presence. Hurriedly, he pulled Dorothy aside and said, "Stop talking nonsense. There is nothing between Doctor Coney and me!"
Dorothy violently shook her hand. "Get your hands off me! What were you doing, huh? I saw everything!"
The scene attracted the attention of a few more nurses.
Alex understood the danger if things were left to their own accord. Dragging Dorothy behind him, Alex leaped for the exit. "My apologies, Doctor Coney! I am counting on you for my mother! My wife must have bought into my psychotic mother-in-law's nonsense. I am so sorry!"
Trying his best to keep Cheryl's innocence, he dragged Dorothy away until they came to a secluded stairwell.
He was just about to leave when she took the offense and bit him on his arm.





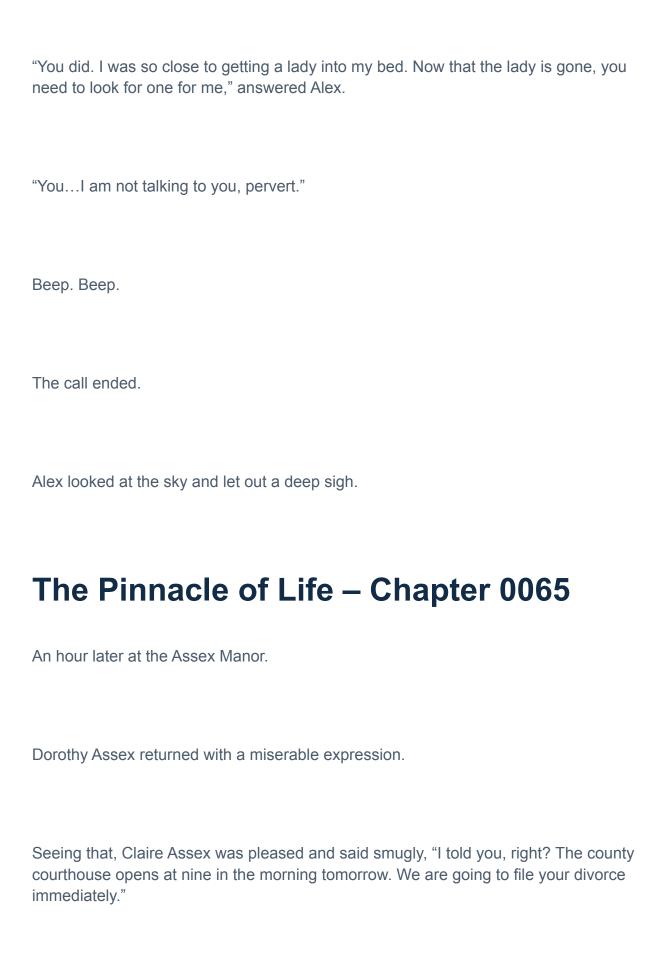
"Cheryl Coney" was shown on the caller ID.
Seeing that, her demeanor instantly became chilly.
The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0064
Alex Rockefeller wanted to take the call outside of the car, but that would make him look guilty of any wrongdoing.
He explained, "It's Doctor Coney. I needed her help to prepare a prescription."
He should not have explained, as Dorothy Assex quickly added, "Are you going to go on speaker mode?"
"Why not?" replied Alex.
"Hello, Doctor Coney!" He greeted me after accepting the call and started to switch on the speaker mode.



She snatched the phone over and yelled, "Listen here, I am not his ex-wife! We are not divorced and never will! Give up! As a doctor, aren't you embarrassed to be a mistress and destroy marriages?"
Alex's worst fears came true.
He felt a storm brewing.
As the granddaughter of California's miracle doctor, she was born with a silver spoon in her mouth. Growing up soft-spoken and well-tempered, Cheryl's upbringing did not stop her from lashing out as well. "Don't you know what kind of life Alex leads in your house? Since you cannot fulfill your duty as a wife, why are you keeping him to yourself? You are a selfish woman, and you do not deserve him!"
"And you do?" Dorothy was livid.
"Of course, a little better than you!" Cheryl retorted with an air of arrogance.
Alex was at his wit's end.
"Doctor Coney, please stop with your shenanigans! You are bringing nothing but trouble to me!"

Dorothy shouted at the phone, "Shameless!" and instantly terminated the call.
She glared at Alex and hurled the phone his way. "And you said there is nothing between you two? Tell me, what is this then?"
Alex hurriedly explained, "Dorothy, it is nothing like you imagined. She meant no harm; it was all Chloe's doing!"
"Are you going to leave me alone?"
Dorothy stared at him as if he were her prey.
"Okay, I will leave."
Alex scrambled out of the car.
Dorothy shifted to the driver's seat and slammed her foot on the accelerator. The car sped off, leaving a trail of smoke and dust behind.

On the other side, Cheryl regretted everything she said over the phone. That was the stupidest move she could ever make!
'What if Alex thinks I have a crush on him?'
A while later, Alex called.
Steadying her breathing, she accepted the call.
Alex mentioned nothing about what had happened, only about the prescription.
Cheryl said, "The prescription is ready. Although there is one ingredient I cannot get hold of, the wild ginseng. We do not have it here in the hospital, nor over at Ganoderma. Either you figure out a way yourself, or we switch it to regular ginseng."
Alex shook his head. "That cannot do. This is the main ingredient for my prescription. I will think of a way to get it. No worries, thank you so much, Doctor Coney."
"Did I trouble you just now?" Cheryl asked carefully.

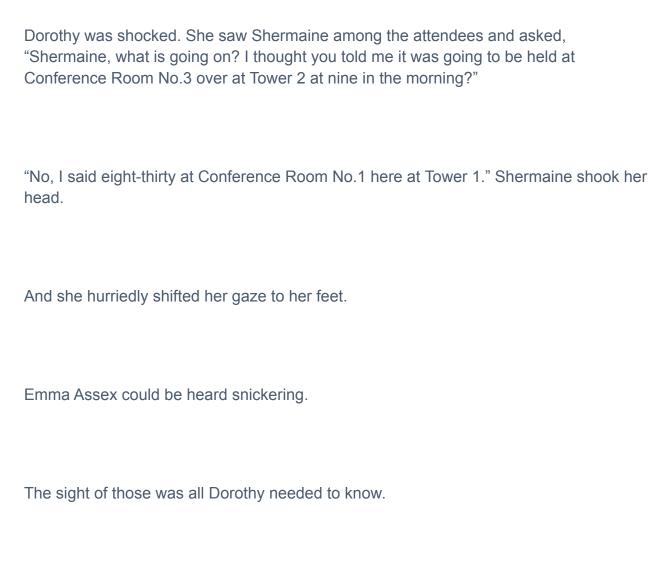








The next day, Dorothy arrived at the conference room just as the clock struck nine. To her surprise, it was empty.
Calling out to an employee nearby, she asked, "Isn't there supposed to be a meeting here? Where are the people?"
"Oh, Lady Assex, I think it is going on at Conference Room No. 1 over at Tower 1."
"What?!"
Dorothy rushed over, calling Shermaine multiple times on her way there. However, her call was not picked up.
Something was clearly off.
The meeting had been going on for more than half an hour when she arrived.
Anderson Assex was the host of the meeting. He reprimanded Dorothy when she entered. "Dorothy Assex, how can you be late? As the GM of this branch, your tardiness reflects your incapabilities and weakness. Clearly, you are not fit to run the company!"

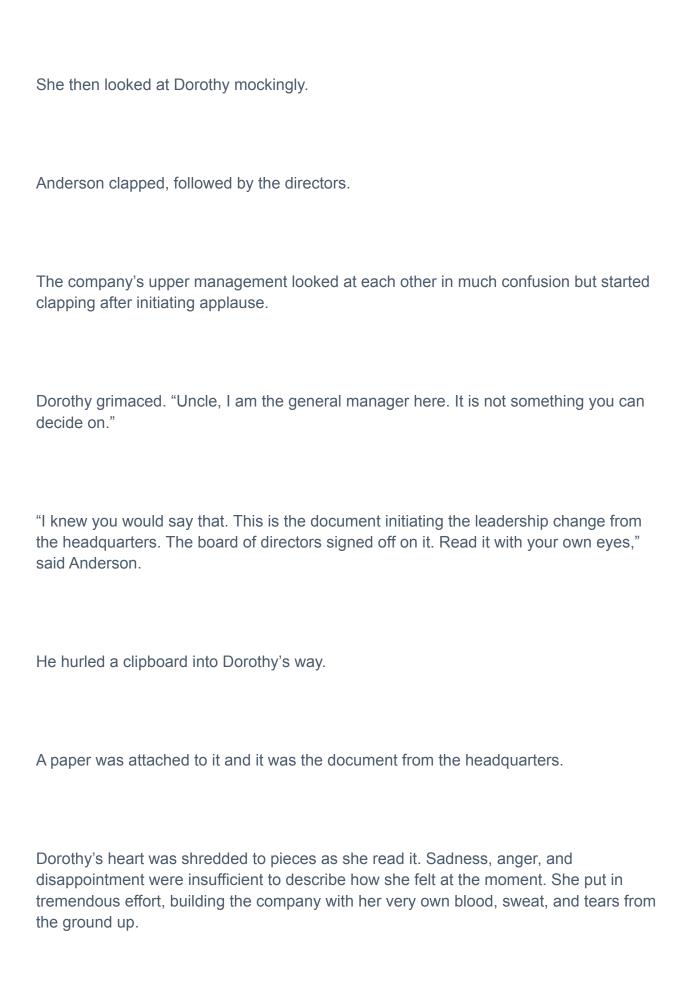


## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0066

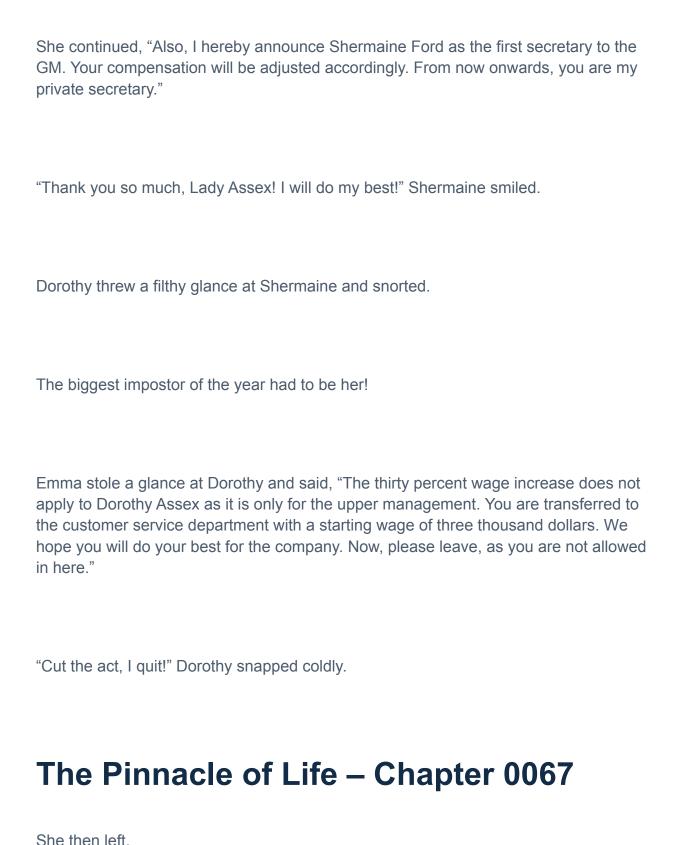
Shermaine Ford betrayed her.

Dorothy Assex was infuriated. After all, she guided Shermaine to where she was today. From giving her an opportunity right after high school to entrust her with managerial roles and repay her loans, she was an immense help throughout it all.

At the end of the day, Shermaine chose to side with Emma Assex and played a nasty trick on Dorothy, embarrassing herself in an important meeting.
A true traitor.
Emma, who was Anderson's daughter and the rumored person to replace Dorothy as the new general manager, looked at Dorothy with a smirk on her face. "Lady Assex, I believe your secretary gave you the right information. I think you overslept. Alas, that abandoned son of Rockefeller brought us a massive contract in exchange for a favor, but you had to mess it up. I know you were upset and chose to make up for it in the bedroom. However, please do not get caught up in your own desire. You have a company to run."
Dorothy's expression was as frosty as the winds of winter. "Emma Assex, quit with your nonsense! You are not a member of the board of directors nor this company. Please leave."
Wham!
Anderson slammed the table with his palm and pointed his finger at Dorothy. He roared, "You are the one leaving this room. From now onwards, you are not the general manager anymore. Emma will be taking your place."
Emma stood up and nodded at the crowd in the conference room. With a smile on her face, she said, "I am Emma Assex. It is my pleasure to be of service to the company."

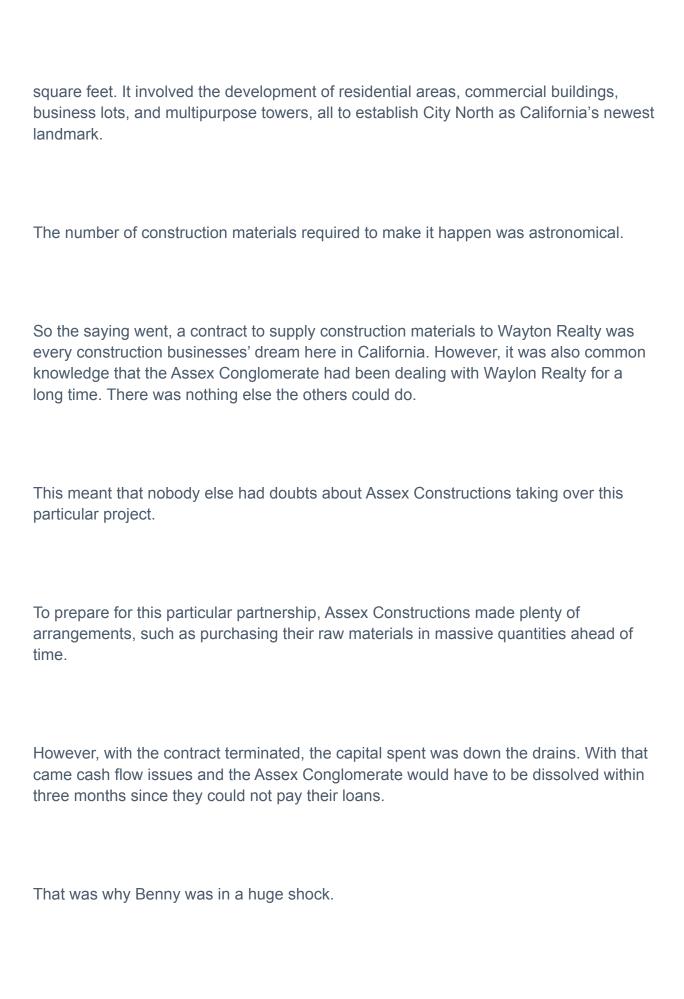


And what did she get at the end? Nothing.
She clenched her teeth as she endured the mocking stares from the crowd.
Anderson snorted and looked at his daughter with a smile. "I hereby announce Emma Assex as the new general manager of Assex Constructions' branch here in City South. Please give her a round of applause and welcome her to the team!"
Everyone stood up and applauded while congratulating Emma.
Only Dorothy stood motionless in the shadows.
Emma sneered at Dorothy before clapping her hands together and said, "Please have a seat. Thank you. I want to announce a decision made by the company. Starting from this month, all employees' wages will be increased by thirty percent, an appreciation for all the hard work and effort put in for the company."
Most of the time, spending sufficient money to please people was a tried and trusted method, and this time, it was no exception.
The employees roared and cheered happily.



Not long after, an email titled "Dorothy Assex dismissed due to incapability, to be replaced by Emma Assex" was blasted out to every employee's email address.
Many felt the unjust treatment dished out to Dorothy. Especially the ones who worked alongside Dorothy when she started and knew just how much effort she put into the company.
Yet
When Dorothy left with her personal belongings, nobody came to say goodbye.
Everyone lowered their heads as if she did not exist.
When she stepped out of the office, tears welled up in her eyes.
Shermaine Ford was waiting at the exit.
"I treated you as best as I could, why did you betray me?" demanded Dorothy in disbelief.
disbelief.







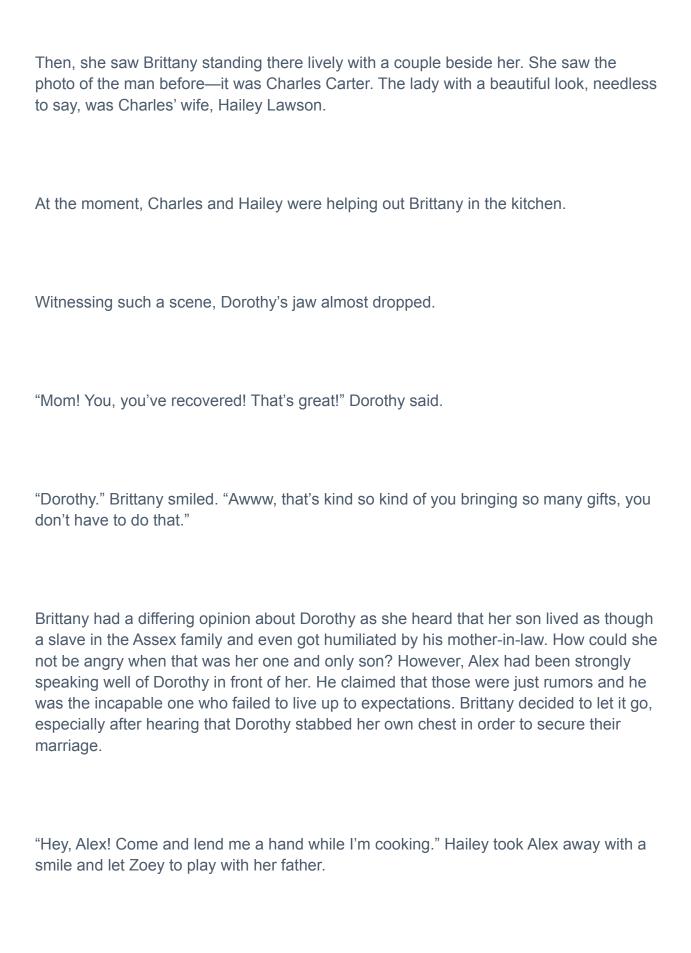
"Who is this kid?" asked Dorothy.
"A child of my neighbor. Her name is Zoey Carter and her father happens to be Charles Carter. Do you know him?"
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"What? Do you mean she's daughter of Charles Carter, the CEO of Waylon Realty?"
Dorothy ran a construction materials business and 70% of the Assex family's income came from Waylon Realty. Hence, there was no way that she did not know Charles.
However, Charles never heard about her.
At the moment, feeling shocked, she was bereft of speech and could only stare blankly at Zoey Carter.
As Zoey looked back at Dorothy, she asked softly, "Are you Uncle Rockefeller's wife? Haven't you both already divorced?"

Again, Dorothy was in daze. "How did she Hi, Zoey, I'm Dorothy Assex. You can address me as Auntie Dorothy. By the way, we haven't divorced."
Immediately, Zoey pursed her lips and let out a sigh. "Sigh, why didn't you divorce? In that case, I can't marry Uncle Rockefeller. It's annoying!"
Dorothy's eyes widened with a complete shock.
Alex quickly explained, "She's still a kid, Dorothy. She knows nothing about divorce, so just don't take it personally."
Zoey argued loudly, "What makes you think I don't know? I know we can sleep together after getting married. My friend in kindergarten, Melvin, always thinks about marrying me but I don't want to because he will pee his pants and I'm worried that he will make my dress wet!"
"Uhmmm."
Children's words carried no harm. However, it was interesting, so Alex and Dorothy burst into laughter.
A moment after departure, Dorothy received a call from Claire.



Alex was speechless as he heard her words. He could not believe that his mother-in-law was so realistic to that extent.
Dorothy said, "Mom, I really have to go, bye."
She switched off her phone as soon as she put down the call.
However, Alex's phone rang soon after.
Dorothy said, "Don't answer!"
Alex switched it to silent mode and said, "I'm not that stupid. She will definitely lecture me if I answer."
He then placed his hand on her lap and continued, "Don't worry, I'll support you financially as I made you lose your job."
Zoey, who was in the rear seat, screamed, "Oh gosh! It's blinding me! My eyes! My eyes!"







Shermaine got the message. Hence, after pulling down her collar a little and exposing her fair skins, she took a step forward and said, "Hey, sweetheart. I think there must be some misunderstanding. We are from Assex Constructions, and have a close working relationship with Waylon Realty."
As she spoke, she drew closer and rubbed the guard's chest with her hand!
Smack!
Feeling shocked by her action, the guard then slapped Shermaine across her face without hesitation.
She was stunned by the sudden slap.
"F*ck you, b*tch! My wife is working here, how dare you harass me!? Do you think I wouldn't beat the sh*t out of you? Get out of here now! Don't ever think that you guys from Assex Constructions will be allowed to enter. This is an order! Are you two deaf?"
"Get out!"
While the two of them were getting shoved and chased out of the building by the guard, Emma writhed in pain as she sprained her ankle in high heels.

Shermaine said while covering her face, "GM, it seems that Assex Constructions has been blacklisted. Is there a conflict with Waylon Realty? Otherwise, they wouldn't treat us this way."

At this moment, Emma received a call from her father, Anderson. "I just got this news, Emma. Charles is not in the office today but at Maple Villa. Be there as soon as possible and get the deal. Your granny is now aware of this matter and told the young ones in the Assex family that whoever manages to seal the deal with Waylon Realty, will be rewarded with 10% of the shares from Assex Constructions and become the next general manager. You have to seize this opportunity at all costs as Jonathan, Charlotte and Bernadette are aggressively fighting for it as well."

After hearing the news, Emma burst with excitement all of a sudden.

Ignoring the intense pain of her ankle, she said, "Let's go to Maple Villa now, Shermaine. Failure will not be tolerated this time. I'll reward you with ten million dollars if we get the deal, otherwise, you're fired!"

However, as they arrived at the entrance of Maple Villa, they were still blocked by the guard, leaving them no way to go in.

Therefore, Emma lied and claimed that it was a matter of life and death and she must see Charles as soon as possible.

The security guard was helpful, hence, he hurriedly gave a call to Charles.

	"Hi.	Mr.	Carter.	a woman	named	Emma	Assex has	something	urgent to see y	/ou"
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Before he managed to finish his sentence, his phone was snatched by Emma. "Hi, Mr. Carter, this is Emma from Assex Constructions. Can you give me five minutes for an important discussion?"

On the other side, Charles, Alex, and a few ladies had already seated for dinner.

After taking a glimpse at Dorothy, Charles said to the phone, "A moment, please."

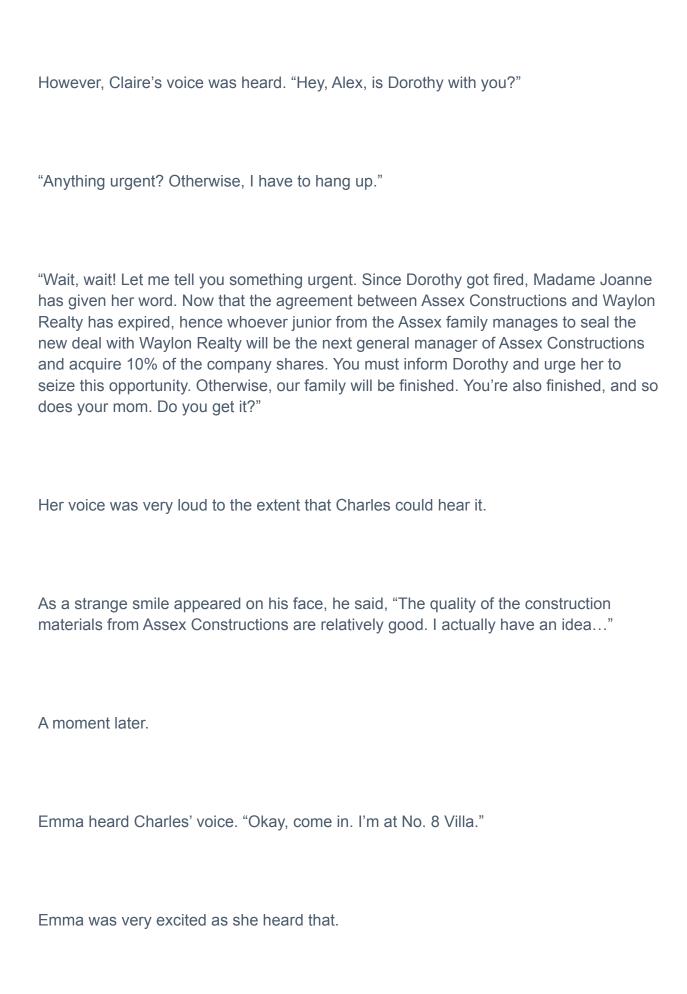
He then excused himself while pulling Alex aside.

"Hey, bro. Just to give you a heads up. Do you remember that I've terminated the collaboration with Assex Constructions out of anger when you were kicked out of the Assex family and got humiliated by your mother-in-law earlier? Emma Assex is just outside the villa now. She must be here for this matter. Do you think we should let her in?"

#### The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0070

Charles would definitely reject her if it was the time before he met Dorothy.

	ver, now that Alex and Dorothy decided not to divorce after reconciliation, so es could only think of seeking Alex's opinion.
	Alex heard that, he was a little shocked as he did not expect that Charles would it for him.
while a	ver, he shook his head as soon as he heard the name "Emma Assex". "Just a ago, my wife has just got fired by Assex Constructions and the one who replaces eems to be Emma Assex."
"What	?"
	es was shocked. Never did he believe that Dorothy would be fired by Assex ructions despite she was a member of the Assex family.
	miled awkwardly. "It's my fault. Now Dorothy has to suffer for me because I led Madame Joanne a few days ago."
At this screer	s moment, Alex's phone rang and the name "Beatrice Assex" appeared on the n.
After p	condering for a while, he decided to answer the call.



A good start was equivalent to halfway mark on the road of success.
Shermaine was also very excited as if the ten million dollars were already waving their hands at her. She even thought about how she could spend those ten million dollars and had psychologically prepared to seduce Charles She even wondered if she really managed to hook up with Mr. Carter, would it not be a decent luck?
It seemed that it was really a fortunate year for her. She was glad that she picked the right alliance, otherwise, she would not be so lucky now if she sided with Dorothy.
Therefore, they entered No. 8 Villa.
Both Emma and Shermaine's eyes almost popped out of their heads as they saw Dorothy and Alex were having dinner with Charles' family.
"How is this possible? This isn't real."
Both of them desperately winked their eyes but they definitely did not see them wrongly. They were indeed Dorothy and Alex. However, they did not know Brittany.
Dorothy was shocked as well, as she did not expect Emma's arrival.

Charles said, "Emma, is it? We are having family dinner. You only have five minutes. Tell me, what is it about?"
Emma regained her composure after a while.
Perhaps she had limited capability, hence, she got nervous when encountering such an unexpected situation. While stuttering, she said, "Car Mr. Carter, yes. I'm the general manager of Assex Constructions' subsidiary company in City South…"
Charles interrupted. "Straight to the point, please."
Emma said after swallowing some saliva, "I'd I'd like to invite Mr. Carter to renew the contract with Assex Constructions. I'll try my best to fulfill any terms and conditions as per your request."
Shermaine knew it was going to be difficult when Emma said that.
"Haha!" Hailey let out a sardonic laugh. "Any terms and conditions? Does that include sleeping with someone else?"
Emma quickly explained, "No, no, I don't mean that. I mean, I'll try my best to fulfill the commercial terms and conditions."

Char	les asked	with a	smile as	he loo	ked	at [	Dorothy,	"What	do	you	think,	sis-in-l	aw?"
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As soon as she heard what Charles addressed Dorothy, Shermaine's facial expression changed instantly as if her heart was being stabbed. Just a while ago, she even provoked Dorothy that she was talented enough to pick a beneficial alliance. However, did it not seem that she had picked the wrong alliance now?

How could Dorothy become Charles' sister-in-law?

Dorothy answered with derision, "Charles, I think I'm not going to give my opinion on this matter since I'm no longer an employee of Assex Constructions."