

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0071 - 80

Charles nodded and waved at Emma and Shermaine. “I think Assex Constructions is not suitable for Waylon Realty, both of you can leave now.”

Emma said, “Ain’t you gonna say something, Dorothy? Even though you’re no longer an employee of Assex Constructions, you’re still part of the Assexes. Help me, I’ll pay you ten million dollars if we get the deal.”

Dorothy lowered her head and continued with her meal. She was too lazy to even look at her due to the worrying intelligence of that woman.

Charles chided, “Get out of here! Do you think you can just get anything from Waylon Realty solely with your connection?”

Both women were kicked out of the villa.

The door banged shut behind them.

Emma was extremely pissed off and her eyes were filled with malice.

Shermaine had a gloomy yet regretful expression on her face. If Dorothy had Charles to back her up, she would not have to worry about losing her position as a general manager. However, Shermaine herself would certainly lose her job if Charles refused to renew the contract with Assex Constructions.

She thought about her newly bought property and the huge sum of loan. She would not be able to pay for the installments if she lost her job.

At the moment, her legs gave away due to the extreme anxiety.

...

In Assex Manor, Madame Joanne was anxiously sitting on her usual elevated seat while the descendants of the Assexes were sitting there in fear and trepidation.

They all knew that once they lost the collaboration contract with Waylon Realty, the Assexes would be finished and they would face bankruptcy three months later.

“What should we do now? We have spent so much and even borrowed a big amount of bank loans! Who’s the idiot who decided to bulk purchase the materials in advance?!”

“I think it’s better to sell off the materials at a cheaper price now to cut loss.”

“That’s a big hassle and the value of Assexes’ assets would be reduced by half. Besides that, who can afford to buy so many stocks in California?”

Suddenly, Emma came in.

Anderson quickly took a few steps forward. “Hey girl, how was it? Did you manage to see Mr. Carter?”

Emma nodded. “Yes, I did.”

The Assexes were instantly delighted and came closer.

“How was it? Did you get the contract?” Old Madame Assex asked nervously.

Emma shook her head. “No.”

Everyone at the scene immediately looked disappointed.

Emma continued and said, "It's all because of that b\*tch, Dorothy Assex! Waylon Realty refused to sign with Assex Constructions because of her doings. She threw a monkey wrench in the works so that Mr. Carter wouldn't sign the contract with us."

"What? Dorothy? Why would she do that?"

"Because she got fired, so she messed this up out of anger."

"Does Dorothy have this capability?" Anderson doubted.

Emma continued angrily, "Do you know what I saw when I met Mr. Carter? Dorothy and her trashy husband visited Mr. Carter and were having dinner with his family! He even asked Dorothy's opinion. He would sign the contract if she agreed, but she refused to!"

Smack!

Anderson hit hard on the table. "This is absurd! This b\*tch really deserves to die! Mom, I suggest kicking Dorothy, Beatrice, and Claire out of the family and never allow them to return!"

Madame Joanne remained expressionless. "And then? We are all doomed together, waiting for bankruptcy?"

The rest of the Assexes were left speechless. “Huh...”

Madame Joanne said coldly, “Indeed, Dorothy deserves to die, but we can’t kick them out of the family now. In contrast, we have to persuade her nicely! You’re the one who decided to fire her and your daughter is the one who replaced her position. Later, both of you should bow your head and apologize to her, and return the position of general manager to her.”

“What?!”

Emma was shocked with disbelief as she could not accept it.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0072**

**PART PROGRESS**

0% Complete

After the dinner, Alex and Dorothy left Maple Villa as Alex had to help Brittany to get an over hundred-year-old ginseng.

Along the journey, Dorothy behaved like a curious baby.

“How do you know Charles?”

“How come you are staying at Maple Villa?”

“Both of you seem to be extraordinarily close!”

“And, what about this car...”

Alex asked with a smile, “I honestly have no idea how to answer you as you threw so many questions to me in one go. In fact, it was because of Zoey. When Zoey was eating mountain hawthorn and it got stuck in her throat, I was just there to help and take it out.”

Dorothy asked with a frown, “Is that it? And he gave you such a big villa in return?”

Alex said, “Uhhh... we are just staying temporarily. He knew that we had no accommodation when I was kicked out by your mom, hence, so he asked us to move in.”

There was nothing wrong with his words. After all, his name was not registered on the property deed.

Dorothy said, “It doesn’t seem to be appropriate. Why don’t you move back with Mom?”

Alex quickly shook his head. “Your mom will kill me if I go back. Besides that, my mom is not a congenial person and both of them would end up fighting. Just leave it as it is. I’ll figure something out. What about you? Do you want to move here?”

“Where do I sleep?”

“My room.”

“Go away.”

She paused for a second as she thought that her words seemed somewhat unreasonable. Just like what Cheryl said, since she could not bear the responsibility of being a wife, what qualification did she have to hold back and refuse to divorce? Thus, she then said, “Give me some time. I’m not ready yet.”

Alex said, “It’s fine. I’m already used to it.”

His reply made Dorothy even more depressed. She wondered if they should just look for spare time and settle the matter someday!

In fact, it was quite challenging to find the hundred-year-old wild ginseng.

After checking with a few pharmacies, Alex could not find it. Even if some sellers claimed that they had the hundred-year-old ginseng, but after they were shown, only did he realize they were just a hoax. It would be great if the ginseng were at least fifty years old.

At this time, Alex's phone rang.

He took a look and saw Claire's name on the screen again.

Alex said, "I think it's better for you to switch on your phone. Otherwise, your mom will be calling me all day and you know I'll get a headache whenever I hear her voice."

"You endured it for the past six months though."

"I couldn't give up on you."

With that, he finally answered the call after Dorothy glared at him.

"Yes, Mom!"



“Get Dorothy to answer the call.”

“She’s not here...”

“Stop fooling me, Emma saw both of you had dinner together and she’s now at my place with her father. Hurry and get her to come home. We have something urgent to discuss.”

Claire hung up the call as soon as she finished talking.

Alex said with a smile, “Anderson and Emma are at your place now.”

Dorothy said, “Uncle Anderson has never paid a visit to my house as he thought that bad luck would fall on him if he ever comes over. Why are they at my house now?”

Alex said, “Do you still not see it? They certainly came over to apologize! Assex Constructions will be badly impacted if they lose the deal with Waylon Realty. Hence, Madame Joanne was driven to act desperately by offering the position of general manager and 10% of the company shares.

Emma must have gone back and complained to Madame Joanne about you since she failed to get Charles’ greenlight and saw you having dinner with him. However, Madame

Joanne is too smart. She knows your words might get through Charles from your interaction, so she must have wanted your help to get the deal by forcing the father and daughter to apologize to you.”

Dorothy said in surprise, “But, what good would it do? It’s such a big contract. Is Charles going to change his mind just because of me?”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0073**

Alex smiled and said, “Be patient, I’ll definitely help you get 10% of the company shares and the position of general manager.”

Dorothy said with her eyes sparkling, “I don’t need those things. I only need to get back the subsidiary company in City South.”

“Sure!”

Seeing Alex being endowed with intellect and confidence in handling matters, the gloominess that had lingered inside Dorothy for about half a year started to dissipate a little.

She concluded that it was because Brittany finally woke up from her coma.

Swiftly, they arrived at Assex Manor.

However, they seemed to have judged wrongly.

Anderson and Emma did not come to beg for a genuine apology. As Dorothy and Alex arrived at the entrance, they could hear Anderson's arrogant voice. "Hey Claire, you should be aware that since Henry's death, you and your daughters have been able to live a comfortable life in such a villa with a housekeeper, it's all because of generosity by the Assexes."

"But, what has Dorothy done? She ruined the family business and do you think that's ethical?"

"You now have only one choice: get your daughter to help Emma to get the contract signed. Otherwise, all of you will be kicked out of the Assexes and this villa will be taken back! You all can stay under the bridge!"

Claire's face immediately turned pale and her legs were numb as she thought about the consequences.

At this moment, Alex and Dorothy entered the house.

“Wow, Anderson, you sure really are majestic enough to show off your power at my house. Who do you think you are?! Get out of my sight and leave as far as possible!” Alex said with an icy tone.

Furiously, Anderson cursed as he glared at Alex, “Do you think an abandoned child from the Rockefellers and a useless person who lives off a woman like you would be even qualified to talk to me? Kneel before me and apologize now for being rude to me! What now? Look at you, are you gonna hit me? Come on!”

Alex said with a cold gaze, “As you wish.”

Smack!

Alex slapped Anderson across his face.

Anderson slumped on the floor and half of his face was swollen.

“Gosh! Dad!”

Emma was extremely shocked and glared at Alex with her eyes widened. “Scoundrel! How dare you hit my dad?”

Smack!

Alex did not say anything, but soon after, another slap landed on Emma's face.

"Not only I have the courage to slap your dad, but I can slap you as well! What now?"

"Do you think I'm easy to be bullied after losing the favor of Lord Lex Gunther? In fact, all of you are just trash in my eyes! Frankly, I don't mind ruining the Assexes and expelling you all out of California if you continue being so unreasonable and disrespectful to my wife! Before that, I also don't mind making the two of you vanish from this world."

Claire was initially happy but she started to feel worried after a short while. What was so good about her idiotic son-in-law slapping Anderson and Emma? He just made things worse for everyone!

Claire immediately stopped Alex. "Hey! Who lets you hit them? Do you think you're very capable by slapping them? You're going to get our family killed. Get out now!"

Alex helplessly said, "Calm down, the Assexes are in deep sh\*t now and no one can secure the deal with Waylon Realty except Dorothy. Otherwise, why would these two people get Dorothy for help?"

Claire was stunned, “What? Only Dorothy can get it?”

“Yes, Mr. Carter would only look at Dorothy. Therefore, if I’m not wrong, Madame Joanne actually sent them here for an apology. However, it turned out that they tried to force Dorothy to help them secure the contract. Do they think that we’re fools?”

“Ahh—”

Claire screamed with a shock, “If Dorothy is the only one who can get it signed, then... we will get 10% of the company share and the position of general manager? Oh gosh! That’s amazing!”

At this moment, Anderson’s phone rang.

It was from Madame Joanne, who called to check the progress.

Anderson said, “Hi, Mom. I’ve apologized to Henry’s family, but Dorothy refuses to help us and her trashy husband even boasted that he is going to get our family ruined and kicked out from California.”

Smack!

Once again, Alex slapped Anderson across his face. After snatching his phone, he said slowly, “Your son is not here to apologize. Joanne, why don’t you come over to help him with your walking stick!”

## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0074

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

As soon as Madame Joanne heard his mockery, she wished that she could hurry forward and kill Alex with her walking stick.

However, it was a matter of life and death for the Assex family. Thus, she immediately got her eldest son, Benny to pay a Claire visit with her.

They finally arrived at the manor about twenty minutes later.

As soon as Madame Joanne entered the house, Emma cried as she complained, “Grandma, Dorothy and her trashy husband are simply rubbing salt in the wound! They are jealous of our family’s prosperity and deliberately want to destroy it! That bastard did not only hit me but dad too! He is a brute!”

As Emma was just done complaining, Alex landed another slap on her beautiful face before Madame Joanne even managed to express any opinion.

“Emma Assex, a woman like you has no right to insult me, Alex Rockefeller,” Alex said indifferently after slapping Emma, “My mother and my wife can lecture me because I willingly allowed them to do so, but you’re not qualified at all.”

Emma’s face was reddened as she was extremely pissed off.

Anderson shouted furiously, “How dare you act violently here, brute?!”

Alex shrugged his shoulder. “I’ll make sure you have no teeth to eat tomorrow if you ever insult me again.”

Madame Joanne was extremely angry as she gasped heavily with her eyes widened.

She said as she tried to suppress her anger, “Stop being arrogant, Alex.”

“Did I? I think both of them are even worse though!”

Madame Joanne interrogated as she frowned, “Anderson, Emma. Have you apologized and reinstated Dorothy just as I told you?”



Emma said, “We did. Daddy and I had apologized to them sincerely and almost kneeled before them, but they refused to forgive us and let us off the hook.”

Clack!

After switching on her phone and clicked on a video clip, Dorothy threw it on the table. “Is this how you apologize sincerely?”

The video showed everything happened since Anderson and Emma entered the house.

In fact, after hiring the new housemaid, Claire secretly installed CCTVs at home as she was concerned that the housemaid would steal things. Thus, the scene was coincidentally recorded.

Sincerely?

No way. In contrast, they were being arrogant and even threatened them.

Slap!

Madame Joanne slapped on Anderson's face. "Bastard, didn't you hear what I said? Now, apologize to Dorothy and Claire."

As Madame Joanne was truly angry, both Anderson and Emma could only follow her instruction to placate her.

They bowed their heads and apologized obediently.

However, everyone knew that deep in their hearts they were unwilling to submit.

Soon after, Madame Joanne tried to sweet-talk a little before switching the topic to the contract between Waylon Realty, with the expectation that Dorothy must secure the deal.

Claire said, "Mom, earlier you passed down the word that whoever manages to get the deal will be given 10% of the company shares and the position of general manager? Is it still valid?"

A dash of extreme disgust flickered in Madame Joanne's eyes.

However, she still nodded. "Yes."

Emma snorted and said, “It’s still early to be happy about it. Do you really think Charles will definitely agree to sign the contract? He’s not even Dorothy’s man, so what’s the point to sign it if it’s not profitable to him?”

Alex said. “Don’t worry. The contract is still exactly the same as before.”

Dorothy said, “Grandma, I don’t need the 10% company shares from Assex Constructions nor the position of general manager. I just want my company in City South.”

Madame Joanne was delighted. “Sure.”

Alex added, “We need to put the agreement in black and white that Dorothy will own 100% of the subsidiary company shares in City South, and Assex Constructions has no right to interfere with its operation.”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0075**

“What? You want 100% shares? No way, 70% is the maximum.”

“Deal.”

“You...?”

Alex said with a smile, “Grandma, the contract with Waylon Realty will be presented to you by tomorrow noon. Please get the equity contract of the subsidiary company in City South ready as well. It’s a deal. Goodbye, Grandma. I won’t be sending you off.”

After leaving the villa, Madame Joanne lamented loudly while beating her chest and stamping her feet, “Brute! He is such a brute! What have the Assexes done to deserve this!”

Meanwhile, inside the villa, Madame Claire asked with a frown, “Are you insane, Dorothy? How could you compare the 70% of subsidiary company shares in City South and the 10% shares from Assex Constructions? The difference is just too much. Also, the position of general manager at the headquarters is much more important. You are losing the big prize while grabbing trifles.”

Dorothy shook her head and said, “Mom, it’s not easy to be a general manager in the headquarter. There’s CEO and deputy CEO, the general manager is just a puppet whose role is strenuous and unrewarding. Besides that, we are not even sure if we can successfully get the 10% shares of Assex Constructions. What’s the point if we manage to get the shares but we can’t do anything about them?”

Madame Claire said, “That’s true, Madame Joanne is too smart! By the way, how did you come across Charles? Did you really have dinner together earlier?”

Dorothy said, “I don’t know him, but Alex does. Alex has helped a lot this time.”

With that, she sat on the couch. “Ouch! My feet are very sore after walking so much today!”

She looked at Alex as she massaged her feet.

Burst with excitement, Alex said as he walked toward Dorothy, “Let me help you, Dorothy.”

Without waiting for Dorothy’s approval, he took the seat beside Dorothy and placed her feet on his laps, and then began to gently massage one of her feet.

Before marriage when they were still dating in university, Alex often helped Dorothy to massage her feet... Dorothy’s feet were of US 5.5 shoe size. Those fair, tender feet were small and exquisite with appealing, slender toes — the quality was the best of the best.

Alex said as he massaged her feet, “Dorothy, you’ve been wearing high heels quite often recently, so that’s the reason for poor blood circulation in your feet. Anyway, I’ll help to give you a foot massage every day and I promise you’ll get better.”

As he said that, he applied an aura and began to stimulate her blood circulation using a very unique technique.

Dorothy comfortably leaned on the couch as she enjoyed the process.

Alex was very happy too.

After ten months, their relationship finally had a breakthrough and seemed to have improved.

At this moment, Claire also took a seat next to them. She placed both of her feet on the tea table and said, "Hey Alex, after you're done with Dorothy, help and massage my feet too. My feet are sore too these two days."

"What? You want me to massage your feet?"

Alex was shocked with his lips trembling a little.

He was willing to massage Dorothy's feet as he loved her. However, as for Claire, she was not tactful enough.

Claire said, "What now? Just give me a massage. I'm your mom, can't you even show a bit of filiality? Otherwise, why do I even need a son-in-law?"

Dorothy said softly, "Alex, just give a massage to my mom for a short while. You're really good at massage and it's really comfortable."

Alex felt helpless and thought, "That was because I'm worried that she would feel too comfortable and ask me to massage her feet every day. What should I do when it comes to that?"

Fortunately, Claire looked like a 30-year-old beautiful madame instead of those old ladies with stinky feet. Her feet were slightly bigger in size than Dorothy, with her toes painted with red nail polish but the remaining features were almost the same.

"Hey Alex, since you're so close to the boss of Waylon Realty, why don't we get Waylon Realty to buy all the construction materials from our subsidiary company in City South? In that case, won't we make a lot of profit?" Claire asked as she enjoyed the massage.

Alex knew Claire very well as she was a greedy person. Thus, he quickly said, "I'm not certain. Mr. Carter only offers a one-time favor and it might not even work after this."

Indeed, Claire's facial expression changed immediately and she snorted, "Hmph! So, it's just a one-time favor? I thought you will be able to make a good pile of money this time! Hurry up! Massage harder! Ouch! Too hard! Are you trying to kill me?"

At this moment, Cheryl called.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0076**

Alex put down Claire's fair, tender feet and said, "I need to answer a call."

Claire shouted, "Why are you in a hurry? It's just a call! There's one more foot to go! Well, you're quite good at massaging."

Alex turned around with an annoyed look. "I'll wash my hand first."

As soon as he answered the call, Cheryl asked, "Alex, have you gotten the hundred-year-old ginseng?"

Alex sighed as he answered, "It's seriously a rare item. I couldn't find any even though I've searched quite a number of places."

Cheryl said with a smile, "I knew it. I've gotten one for you."

"Oh! Seriously?"



“Yes, I just happened to see it and then immediately bought it.”

“Where are you now? I’ll come over.”

“Sure, I’ll send you the address.”

After Alex finished the call, he saw Claire with one foot lying on the tea table, hinting that she wanted him to continue with the massage. Alex immediately said, “Dorothy, Mom, I have to go now because I have something to do.”

Dorothy asked, “Where are you going?”

Alex answered with a smile, “Bro Charles is looking for me. I’ll also discuss the contract with him by the way.”

He did not dare to mention that he was going to meet Cheryl.

“Alright, go ahead!”

“Alex, there’s still one more to go. Why don’t you finish the massage first before you leave? It’s just about ten minutes’ difference, isn’t it?” Claire swayed her foot in front of Alex as she said.

“Mom, Alex has something important to discuss. Is your foot more important than the contract?” Dorothy said as she frowned.

Claire immediately said, “Of course the contract is more important. Okay, you can go and settle the contract matter. We can continue with the massage when you come back.”

Alex almost fainted. “There’s a foot reflexology center near the gate of the neighbourhood. Just go there for a massage. The staff there are more professional than me.”

“I have to pay for that though.”

“Damn it! Does she think that I’m a free-of-charge foot massage servant?” Alex thought as he was seriously worried that Claire would always get him to massage her feet. Although her feet were not that bad, he could not bypass his psychological barrier. He did not perform the massage because he wanted to, but it was just for fun. Therefore, he quickly took out two thousand dollars from his pocket and threw it on the tea table. “Here you go, it’s my treat. You can also get a membership card and go there every day.”

He quickly left as soon as he ended the conversation.

The address which Cheryl sent was a pedestrian street located nearby.

Alex managed to find Cheryl at a bubble tea shop in less than twenty minutes.

She was wearing navy jeans with decoration of small white flowers and there were a few lines of horizontal rips on her thighs. She wore a T-shirt with yellow and white stripes and a pair of sunglasses, with her hair tied in a ponytail as she sat there drinking her bubble tea.

She looked elegant yet casual.

The high-traffic scene on the pedestrian street formed a beautiful scenery.

Alex saw many people frequently turned back to enjoy the view as well.

“Dr. Cheryl, I could barely recognize you in this outfit,” Alex said with a smile as he walked toward her and sized up her physical appearance several times.

Through her sunglasses, Cheryl rolled her eyes before passing a bag, which contained a cup of bubble tea, to him. "I bought you a beverage."

Alex took it with a smile.

Many male passersby saw the scene. They could not help feeling jealous, much to their chagrin, and thought, "Oh, darn! She is such a beautiful woman, but she has a boyfriend! Well, that guy is not that cool anyway!"

Swiftly, Alex saw the ginseng.

After taking a glimpse and sniff, Alex was certain that it was the hundred-year-old ginseng. Most importantly, it was a fresh, wild ginseng as a small amount of mud was left on its roots!

That was more valuable than the processed ginseng.

"Good stuff! How much is it? I'll transfer the payment to you."

"Just a small matter. It's a gift for you." Cheryl said leisurely.

Alex was stunned and shook his head. "This won't do. This ginseng at least cost a million dollars, so I can't just take it without any payment."

Cheryl said, "Didn't you gift me the invaluable Thirteen Acupuncture of Hell? This is nothing compared to that. Moreover, I didn't spend much."

She tried to give a brief derivation to the ginseng.

In fact, a man tried to sell the ginseng earlier when she was at a pharmacy. However, the store owner tried to trick the seller and insisted that the ginseng was not of premium species, hence, only offered to buy at ten thousand dollars. However, she intercepted the transaction by offering a hundred thousand dollars.

"Mainly, I'd like to bribe you with this ginseng, so that you can teach me more about acupuncture in the future," Cheryl said with a smile.

"Sure! I think it's quite late now. Let me treat you to a meal!"

Both of them exited the pedestrian street and headed to the parking lot.

Suddenly, three men with masks rushed toward Alex and Cheryl, and one of them tried to hit Cheryl's head with a wooden stick.

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0077

“Ahhh–”

In a state of shock, Cheryl screamed and even forgot to avoid the blow.

Alex immediately wrapped Cheryl in his arms and endured the attack with his back. It was almost instantly that he felt the heavy blow on his back.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Three consecutive blows were landed.

Not only one man tried to attack them but the other two men did too, with all their might.

Without any delay, they continued whacking him with wooden sticks.

Cheryl finally regained her focus and realized that Alex was protecting her in his embrace, while he was the one to endure the attacks. Her heart raced and tears were gushing down from her eyes as she heard the loud clunks of the wooden sticks hitting

on Alex's back. However, as she raised her head, she saw the calm and determined look in Alex's eyes.

At that particular moment, the image of his face was rooted in her mind.

Snap!

One of the wooden sticks was broken.

Afterward, someone said, "Enough, don't kill him."

Under normal circumstances, Alex would have at least four to five pieces of broken bones by now.

However, Alex suddenly let go of Cheryl. As if nothing had happened to him, he turned around and said, "Are you done? It's my turn then."

As soon as he finished talking, he kicked in the abdomen of one of the men.

In an instant, that man flew away and crashed into the wall. As his arm was instantly broken, he howled while slumping on the floor. “Ahhhh! My arm! My arm is broken! Kill that bastard, bro!”

The remaining two men were shocked as they did not expect Alex to be that powerful and capable. Not only was he completely fine after sustaining those blows, to the extent that the thick wooden stick was broken, but he could also initiate a counter attack.

However, both of them got furious as the leader picked up the wooden stick and tried to hit Alex’s head hard.

If such a blow landed on a normal human’s head, he would have either been paralysed or died.

Cheryl screamed in shock.

Alex blocked the incoming blow with his arm.

The wooden stick was broken with a loud snap.



In that instance that the leader was stunned, Alex grabbed the wooden stick and whacked his leg, causing his calf bone to be instantly broken. The last man tried to escape as he knew that they were going to be defeated.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

Alex grabbed his hair and smashed his head hard to the wall. That man fainted immediately.

The battle ended within ten seconds.

Anxiously, Cheryl checked on Alex's injuries. "How are you? Are you hurt? Are your bones alright?"

Alex answered, "I'm fine, it's not easy for them to hurt me,"

"How is it possible? Even the thick wooden stick was broken."

"Do I look like I'm hurt?"

With that, Alex removed the leader's mask.

Dr. Cheryl screamed, "Ahh! I know him!"

Alex asked, "Who is he?"

Cheryl replied, "A wanted criminal. The police officials have announced reward for the capture of this man and I saw it outside the hospital entrance yesterday. He's very cruel and has killed a few people!"

The leader's face turned furious and tried to stab them as he pulled out a dagger.

Alex immediately slapped him across his face as he snorted.

He was concussed by the imbued aura in the slap.

His head crashed into the wall and then he fainted on the ground

Cheryl asked anxiously, "What should we do now?"

Alex said with a smile, “Don’t worry, didn’t I just handle them? Look at you, your makeup is messed up by your tears. Why are you panicking?”

With that, he involuntarily raised his hand and wiped away her tears.

Cheryl was stunned but her eyes were immediately filled with gentleness.

Only then, Alex awkwardly withdrew his hand.

As he stomped on the leader, waking him up, he shouted, “Say it! Who sent you here?”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0078**

The leader had a firm attitude.

He glared at Alex and refused to utter a word.

Alex snapped his finger. “Okay then. Let me see how firm you are. If you can last a minute, I’ll let you guys go.”

As the leader's eyes were filled with bemusement, Alex pressed his finger on his brow.

It was imbued with a strange aura.

In the next second, the homicide leader grimaced in fear and sweat bullets.

A terrifying roar came out from his throat, as if he had encountered the worst suffering and torment in his life.

As Cheryl witnessed such a scene, she was dumbfounded and unable to comprehend the situation.

Not even a minute — it was just three seconds — the homicide leader fell to the ground with a thud as his will collapsed. "I'll say! Ahh! I'll say anything! I beg you, please make it stop! Please spare my life!"

Cheryl's eyes widened in bewilderment.

His response was too exaggerated. Was he putting on a joint performance with Alex?

Once again, Alex pressed his finger on the leader's brow and he finally calmed down afterwards. Enervated, he sat on the ground and sweat heavily. His face turned white as a sheet as he shuddered in fear, even his eyes were fully filled with dreads.

Without waiting for Alex to ask, he said on his own initiative, "Yes. It's from Mr. Lark from the pharmacy. He requested us to snatch that hundred-year-old ginseng from her hand."

Cheryl's eyes widened in surprise. "It's him?! That's too evil!"

Alex said, "There is no need to resort to violence just to snatch a ginseng. Looking at your offensive stance earlier, not only you wanted to snatch the ginseng, but you also wanted to kill. Tell me everything, otherwise I'll let you the power of the Soul Banishing Touch."

What he had just used was a simple trick in The Ultimate Book of Medicine, which was specialized in inflicting torture.

However, such a trick must not be looked down. Based on the inherited information, once Soul Banishing Touch was cast on the opponent, he would suffer an unbearable pain as if his soul was shattered by countless bugs. Needless to say, normal people would not be able to endure it. Even if they were trained experts, most of them would not last a minute.

Alex was not proficient in Soul Banishing Touch as he only used it for the first time. Initially, he thought the leader could last for several dozens of seconds but he did not know that he could not even last for three seconds.

The leader hurriedly explained, “Yes. We saw your girlfriend. She’s too beautiful and we like her very much. So, we wanted to grab her into the car...”

When Cheryl heard it, her face turned pale as she broke out in a cold sweat.

If Alex did not save her just now and once she was dragged into the car by the murderers, she would have suffered a fate worse than death.

Earlier, she just had a narrow escape!

“Scumbag!”

Wham!

Alex knocked out the homicide leader with a single stomp.

Police siren sounded.

At this moment, a police car arrived.

It turned out that a passerby had just made a call to the police after seeing several masked men beating Alex with sticks. So, the police hurried to the scene.

At a glance, the three of them were actually A-class wanted criminals — it was unbelievable.

The police officers were headed by a young female captain. The captain, who was in great joy, immediately ordered her men to cuff the three wanted criminals. After asking for the testimony and being shown the video evidence captured by Alex's phone, she could understand the case easily.

The captain immediately took her men and hurried to the pharmacy.

With the presence of both testimony and evidence, denial would be impossible.

Mr. Lark from the pharmacy was ashen-faced, as though he had lost his parents. Never did he expect that he would be defeated by such a little woman like Cheryl.

The dust settled.

Cheryl let out a long sigh as she covered her chest with her hands.

She said to Alex with a smile, "You saved my life. What should I do? Should I devote myself to you?"

After taking a peek at that beautiful curvy body of hers, he said while averting his gaze, "Don't tease me. I'm weak to teases."

A dash of flicker appeared in Cheryl's eyes. "What is it? Your wife, Dorothy still doesn't let you touch her? What is she thinking about? She should either live well with you or get divorced as soon as possible and give the opportunity to someone else."

Alex blurted out, "To you?"

Cheryl half-jokingly said, "That's fine. If you dare to get divorced, I'll dare to marry you."

With that, Alex could not refute her.



Cheryl said with a light hum, “Coward, don’t tease me next time.”

They had dinner for about two hours.

After that, both of them waved goodbyes at the junction and returned to their home respectively.

Not only Cheryl had given him a hundred-year-old ginseng, but also the medicine that she had dispensed. After returning to Maple Villa, Alex immediately prepared to boil the medicine for Brittany.

The wild ginseng weighed about a hundred grams.

Since Brittany did not need such an amount of ginseng, so Alex only cut it into one fifth for her and stored the remaining portions in case of unforeseeable needs. After all, the hundred-year-old ginseng was decent enough to save lives.

The next day, at the headquarters of Assex Constructions.

Many higher-ups from the Assex family had gathered together, including the two Assexes brothers, the juniors and the head of the family, Madame Joanne.

Although Alex and Dorothy had downplayed that the deal with Waylon Realty had been irrevocably sealed. However, as long as the contract had not been seen by them, the seed of doubt would be sowed.

“Grandma. If Dorothy has actually signed the contract, then do we really need to give 70% of the subsidiary company shares in City South?” Emma said with vitriol as she was embarrassed that after getting the position of general manager in the subsidiary company, she was removed within a day.

Madame Joanne gritted her teeth as she heard Dorothy’s name.

“She’s dreaming!”

Emma danced in joy. “That’s right. We can kick out Dorothy as soon as we get hold of the contract.”

Soon after, Dorothy came and Alex followed behind her.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0079**

“Alex, do you think we’ll acquire the subsidiary company shares in City South without a hitch?” Dorothy’s heart was filled with daunting anticipation.

While patting on the briefcase, which he carried with him, Alex said, “Rest assured, I promise.”

The contract that had been signed by Waylon Realty earlier was placed inside the briefcase.

Dorothy grinned from ear to ear as her beautiful eyes opened a sliver.

In that instant, Alex was a little stunned.

After all, it had been a very long time since Dorothy let out such a joyful laughter in front of him.

He suddenly drew closer. After reaching out to clasp her hand, he said, “Dorothy, thank you for all your support during this period of time. From now on, I won’t let you bear such a heavy burden by yourself. I’ll help you to share the burden so that you don’t have to suffer anymore.”

As Dorothy felt the sincerity in his grip, a gush of sorrow filled her and she wanted to cry.

“It’s fine, as long as you know that.”

After a pause, she said with a smile, "After acquiring the equity contract of the subsidiary company in City South, I'll treat you to a meal, with an add-on reward of a hundred thousand dollars."

Speaking of a hundred thousand dollars, Alex recalled that the hospital had returned about ninety thousand dollars to him when Brittany was discharged from the hospital. So, he said, "I don't need the money. Last time, I didn't use the money that you gave for my mom's treatment at all. Furthermore, I'm not short of money."

"They are separate matters, so let's not confuse them with each other. This is your reward for this time."

Alex did not utter another word but only laughed.

He still had about thirty million dollars in his bank account. However, Brittany needed to make a comeback in their family business and they would definitely spend a large sum of money at the early phase. Therefore, he did not tell Dorothy about it. As for the grievances in the Rockefeller family, He did not plan to tell her either so that she could stop worrying unnecessarily.

Soon after, they entered Assex Constructions.

As they saw numerous descendants of the Assex family had congregated inside the chairperson's office, with Madame Joanne sitting proudly on the black leather sofa, both

of them could not help getting a misleading impression that they had just entered a court trial.

It was suffocating by just being suppressed by the number of those people.

Alex calmly rested his hand at the back of Dorothy's waist.

Benny took the lead and said, "Did you get the contract?"

Dorothy nodded as she said, "Yes, we have it."

Benny immediately said, "Show it to me."

As Alex clapped on the briefcase, he said with a smile, "It's here!"

"Hurry and take it out," Emma said as she glared at him.

"What's the hurry?" Alex said as he dug his ear, "Where is the equity transfer contract for the subsidiary company in City South? We had come to an agreement yesterday

that we'll hand over the contract and you'll hand over yours at the same time. Fair and square."

Benny chided, "Alex Rockefeller, you're just an abandoned child of the Rockefellers and a kept man who lives off Dorothy. Do you think it's your turn to yell here? Get out of here."

Alex said with his eyes squinted, "The contract is with me, do you really want me to get out? Don't blame me when the contract is gone later. Mr. Carter did say that this is the one and only contract. If you lose it, you'll never get it again."

"Nonsense!"

Alex pursed his lips as he was too lazy to even speak to him.

Old Lady Assex said, "Exchange the contracts now."

Benny took out the prepared contract and placed it on the table.

Alex also took out his contract and put it on the table.

The exchange occurred.

Benny immediately took the contract to inspect the contract seal. After verifying that the seal was of Waylon Realty, he said with a sigh, "It's real."

Finally, Madame Joanne felt relief and said, "Keep it properly."

And immediately, Emma burst into laughter.

Dorothy said with a frown, "What are you laughing at?"

Emma said, "I'm just laughing someone avaricious who overrates her own abilities."

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0080**

Benny also let out a laugh. "Dorothy, do you really think that Assex Constructions will transfer 70% of the subsidiary company shares in City South to you? You're too naive. Keep on dreaming."

"What?" Dorothy exclaimed in surprise, "This contract is fake?"

Madame Joanne cackled like a hen. “Of course, it’s fake. The Assex family doesn’t need ungrateful people like you. Dorothy, you’re overambitious. How dare you try to dominate the subsidiary company in City South? What qualification do you have? Who gave you the courage to do so? This trash who’s standing beside you? From now on, your family line is no longer part of the Assexes. You are expelled from the Assexes.”

“What? Grandma, how could you break your promise?” Dorothy was on the verge of tears.

Madame Joanne said, “Why should I keep my promise when dealing with shameless and despicable people like you? You’re unworthy of being a member of the Assexes.”

Emma chided, “We don’t welcome you both, so you can get out of here now. Otherwise, I’ll call the security guard to have you both removed.”

The rest of the Assexes proudly chortled, with a lofty look on their faces.

Dorothy and Alex were detested by them, as if they were some low-lives.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

At this moment, thunderous claps were heard.



The Assexes' gaze turned toward the direction of the sound. Unexpectedly, it was that trashy Alex who clapped his hands while laughing.

They were dumbfounded and thought Alex had gone mad due to irritation.

“What’s with those handclaps and laughters? Are you crazy?” said a junior from the Assexes.

“I think he has gone crazy, after waking from his dream and receiving such a blow,” said Emma as her face was full of mockery.

Alex chuckled. “Impressive. That’s really a splendid performance. I didn’t expect you people would trick us with a fake contract... But, do you think you’re only the ones who know such a trick?”

With that, the rest of the Assexes were stunned. Emma also donned a surprised look.

Emma asked, “What do you mean?”

Alex said indifferently, “Just as its literal meaning.”

As Madame Joanne was startled by his words, she hurriedly shouted, "Hurry, hurry. Look at the contents of the contract."

Benny immediately opened up the contract and reviewed the contents meticulously, especially the several important terms and conditions. As he looked at the contents, he fell into despair and said with hastened breaths, "It's wrong. It's wrong. These aren't the terms that we have agreed in the contract. The prices have changed, hence, if according to these prices Assex Constructions will lose everything and face bankruptcy."

"Ahh!"

Madame Joanne made a loud shriek as she wobbled and fell to the ground.

In the midst of chaos, the rest of the Assexes pushed against each other and shouted as they hurriedly helped her to get up. It had finally calmed down after a while. Madame Joanne sat on the sofa with her eyes widened in anger. "You... You immoral couple."

Alex said with a sardonic laugh, "If you can fool us with a fake contract, can't we do the same too? Old Lady, do you think everyone else in this world is a fool? The real contract is here."

Then, he took out another contract from the briefcase.

He even opened every page on the contract so that they could see the terms and conditions clearly.

Benny shouted, "Yes. It's real. It's the real contract."

Emma wanted to catch him off guard and snatch away the contract.

However, Alex instantly gave her a spank. "Now I've changed my mind. I don't want the 70% subsidiary company shares in City South, but 100%. I'll give you fifteen minutes to prepare the new contract. If I don't see the contract after fifteen minutes, I'll tear this contract into pieces and don't you ever think about doing business with Waylon Realty in the future."

While covering her face with hands in disbelief, Emma said, "Who do you think you are? What qualification do you have to speak such a thing? Is Waylon Realty owned by your family? Since Waylon Realty has willingly signed this contract, even if you tear the contract now, we'll just get a new one."

Alex snorted. "You can try and do so."

Benny said, "Dorothy, after all the blood of the Assex family flows inside your body. How could you just stand there and watch this outsider swaggering around?"

Dorothy was on the verge of tears as she shook her head. “He’s not an outsider but my husband. You people don’t even treat me as a member of the Assexes, and now you even want to expel my family line. The subsidiary company in City South was established by myself from scratch. Even if I have borrowed the resources from Assex Constructions, I’ll pay back the sum by tenfold or hundredfold within these few years. My request is not much compared to the 10% of Assex Constructions’ shares.

“Furthermore, I didn’t sign the contract, but my husband did.”