

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0421 - 0425

Alex took a glance at Emma and thought, 'What a coincidence.'

He walked to the sofa with Dorothy in hand and wiped the sofa slowly with some tissue before turning to her. "Come sit here, wifey. Mr. Hawk is still having a meeting now. We'll just wait here till he's done, then we'll be able to sign the contract."

Dorothy nodded and sat on the sofa politely.

Alex took a bottle of water out of his bag and opened the cap before handing it to her. The two acted as if no one was around, as if Emma and Ethan were nothing but thin air.

Emma couldn't hold back her anger any longer. She stood up and approached the two. "Dorothy, I asked you a question. Are you deaf? What contract are you here for? Who even told you to come here to sign a contract?"

Dorothy took a few sips of water and handed the bottle to Alex. "Do you want some too?"

“Sure!” Alex placed his lips where Dorothy’s lips were on the bottle and drank some water as well.

Emma was enraged. She felt like something was going horribly wrong.

Assex Constructions had been trying to get their hands on the project with South Cali Structure for the longest time. Their only rival at the time was Stoneworks, but Dorothy had to show tip out of nowhere just when they were going to sign the contract.

This was just nerve wracking.

“Hey, don’t you dare be so ffill of yourself, Dorothy. Do you know where we are right now?” Emma yelled.

Dorothy took a glance at Emma. “I don’t think the contract we’re signing has anything to do with you, Emma.”

Emma chuckled coldly. “Really now? I’d like to say otherwise. Do you know who this handsome young man is?”

She pointed at Ethan.

Ethan, on the other hand, had had his eyes fixated on Dorothy. Compared to Emma, Dorothy was so much more gorgeous. Due to his status, Ethan had seen many women in his life, yet Dorothy was so ethereal that he couldn't believe his eyes.

However, this beauty was already married.

Looking at Alex, Ethan felt that he could win him in any aspect easily. Alex was just a pile of sh\*t planted next to the flower, Dorothy.

"Who is that? Your boyfriend?" Dorothy said calmly.

Emma stuck her nose up in the air. "Bingo, he is my boyfriend, Ethan Hawk! Do you know who he is?"

Dorothy replied, "Oh? He has the same last name. Don't tell me he's Mr. Hawk's son?"

Emma looked extremely smug. "That's right, he is Mr. Hawk's sort. Ethan is the young heir to South Cali Structures! I'll tell you what, Dorothy. No matter what contract you're signing today, I won't let you."

Dorothy acted surprised. “What? You hooked up with the young heir of South Cali Structures? Damn, you’ve got an upgrade? So you’re saying that you’ve settled a contract with South Cali Structures?”

“Exactly, so you do know your place. Why don’t you just get lost, then? Do you really want to embarrass yourself?”

“We’re here to sign a contract. Of course we’ll leave after we do so.” Dorothy remained calm.

“What contract? I told you that this is my boyfriend’s company. No matter what contract it is, it’s invalid!”

Emma said as she clung to Ethan. “Baby, throw them out please! I’m annoyed just by looking at their faces!”

She said ‘baby’ so nasally that Alex couldn’t help but feel the hair on his skin stand up.

‘What skill!’

Although Ethan didn’t want to throw Dorothy out due to her looks, Emma had already made such a request. Since he had just hooked tip with her, he had to take action. “Just

go, South Cali Structures would not be working with you. Any contracts will be invalid from now on.”

However, Alex and Dorothy knew about his identity long before they had arrived at the office.

## Chapter 0422

The two remained seated, ignoring every word Ethan said.

Ethan furrowed his eyebrows and his expression turned cold. “Hey, you two. I’m asking nicely for you to leave. I said that South Cali Structures would no longer be working with you.”

Emma smiled brightly, still acting as cocky as ever. “Did you hear that? Why are you still here? Are you really that shameless? Oh, right, I heard you guys changed the company name to something like Dorothy-Alex Constructions and don’t have any working capital, so that means you’d go bankrupt if you don’t earn some money! Hey loser, Rockefeller. You should break it off with her while you still can. Why don’t you work as my slave? I might pity you if I’m in a good mood!”

Alex replied calmly, “I think it’s still a little early to say who will be pitied in the end.”

He then turned to Ethan. "Ethan Hawks, right? You're not in charge of South Cali Structures just yet. Let's wait till your father arrives. Only he has a say in this."

Ethan was enraged. "How dare you speak to me like that? If you insist on staying, I'll have the guards throw the both of you out."

After that, he called for the security team and at least six guards rushed over to the waiting room.

The team leader immediately greeted Ethan respectfully. "Young master Hawks, what do you need? Your wish is our command!"

Ethan pointed towards Alex. "Throw this punk out."

Pointing to Dorothy next, he said, "Escort this lady out as well."

He still knew how to be a gentleman towards women at times like this. Hence, he gave separate orders to the guards for the two.

The guards responded enthusiastically and were ready to throw the couple out.

“Stop!” Suddenly, someone shouted at them.

It was a middle-aged man who seemed quite stern. He was striding towards them. Following behind him was a woman who was wearing a standard uniform looking like a professional.

Upon their arrival, the guards became frightened. They stopped what they were doing and bowed respectfully. “CEO Hawks!”

This man was the CEO of South Cali Structures, Thomas Hawk.

Ethan went up to him and said, “Dad, your meeting ended?”

Thomas narrowed his eyes. “What are you doing here?”

Ethan replied, “Dad, let me introduce you to someone. This is Emma Assex, my girlfriend, the one I’ve mentioned to you before. She’s from Assex Constructions. Didn’t we have a project that required a supplier? Let’s sign the contract with Assex Constructions and work together as a family!”

Emma approached Thomas and greeted him with a soft smile and elegant behavior. "Hello, Mr. Hawks, I'm Emma. I didn't expect you to look so young! I would've thought you were Ethan's brother if I didn't know better!"

She was trying her best to get on his good side as her smile grew brighter and sweeter.

However, Thomas remained expressionless towards her. "Really?"

Emma's abilities were limited, she couldn't read the room at all. She couldn't even tell that Thomas was bothered. She continued smiling sweetly. "Yes! You look so young and handsome. If we were to walk next to each other, people might think we're a couple!"

Alex couldn't help but let out a chuckle.

Thomas looked extremely upset. He shot a dirty glare at Ethan.

'How could you be into such morons? Are you blind?'

He suppressed his anger and ignored her, turning towards Alex and Dorothy instead. "You're Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller from Dorothy-Alex Constructions?"

Alex nodded. "I'm Alex Rockefeller and this is my wife, Dorothy Assex."

Thomas smiled. "Sorry for being late, my meeting was slightly delayed. Come, let's go into my office. I've prepared the contract."

## Chapter 0423

Emma's eyes widened in disbelief as she watched Alex and Dorothy walk into Thomas' office. She immediately turned to Ethan. "Baby, what's happening? What contract is your father signing with Dorothy?"

Ethan shook his head. "I'm not sure too. I'm not that familiar with how things work in my dad's company."

Emma huffed frustratedly. "Dorothy's damn company used to be one of our subsidiary companies. They're this close to going bankrupt. If your dad does work with such a small company, he'd run into a lot of problems during the process. You have to convince your dad, or else it'd be too late!"

"Uhm... Yeah, I know, I know." Ethan dismissed her remarks, clearly bothered by his father's expression earlier. He could tell something was amiss.

Alex and Dorothy left the CEO's office after just ten minutes. The contract had been signed successfully. Before they came, Charles had already discussed with Thomas

about the details of the contract. They had even settled the terms and conditions beforehand and Thomas had no objections at all.

Firstly, with Alex's title as a miracle doctor and his connections with the Yowells, the Summers and Thousand Miles Conglomerate, Thomas knew just how important he was in California.

Secondly, Charles was one of the biggest shareholders of South Cali Structures. So if Charles wanted to have a say in a contract supposedly so minor, it had to be a big deal.

"You came out this quickly? You were thrown out right?"

Emma noticed that Alex and Dorothy had come out of the office in just ten minutes and started cackling.

'How could they sign a contract in just ten minutes? Even if they did, it must be insignificant. But how could Thomas Hawk sign some insignificant contract? He's the CEO of the company!'

Alex and Dorothy's silence only made Emma cockier. "So how was it? Well, I told you so, you're just embarrassing yourselves. Why would South Cali Structures work with your small \*ss company? Dorothy, you should just hire a moving company now so that you could get out of our villa... Oh, I forgot to tell you, Grandma has already given me the villa you're living in. Don't you dare step foot in my house from now on."

Dorothy turned to look at Emma, her eyes were filled with sympathy.

She wanted to speak up, but she decided not to. All she did was walk out of the office while holding Alex's hands.

Emma huffed and turned to demand with Ethan. "Baby, now that your father is free, let's go in!"

"Alright!" Ethan held Emma's hand and walked towards the CEO's office.

However, he didn't expect to be blocked by the secretary. "Sorry, Young Master Ethan. You can't enter without the CEO's permission."

Ethan's expression darkened. "Secretary Jodie, why would I need permission to see my dad? Have you gone mental?"

Just then, Thomas' voice came from the office. "Let him in, but have Miss Assex leave."

Jodie nodded lightly and let Ethan in, but blocked Emma out. "Miss Assex, you may leave now."

“What? Why can’t I go in? I’m here to sign a contract! I’m your young master’s girlfriend!” Emma yelled, clearly enraged.

Jodie shook her head. “Miss Assex, you must be mistaken, we don’t have any contracts to sign with you.”

Emma started panicking. “Why not? I’m Emma Assex from Assex Constructions. Do you not know the contract for being the supplier for the Five Rings Project? Your young master had promised me that we would sign it today! How could you not let me in? Do you want to get fired?”

Jodie glared at her coldly. “Sorry, we had signed this contract a while ago with another company, not Assex Constructions.”

“What? If not us, then who signed the contract? Stoneworks?”

“Dorothy-Alex Constructions.”

“What? Them? No way, there’s just no way! You must be mistaken!”

“Please leave, Miss Assex.”

Emma started yelling. “No! That’s impossible! How could you sign it with that b\*tch’s company? Her sh\*tty company could never handle such a big project! You guys must have been scammed! I want to see Mr. Hawk, I want to see Ethan! Let me in!”

## Chapter 0424

As the yelling continued, Ethan walked out of the office. Emma rushed over to him. “Baby, this woman said that Dorothy-Alex Constructions had signed the contract for the Five Rings Project. Is that true? Please tell your dad that he shouldn’t! Only Assex Constructions could sign this contract. Didn’t you promise me that? Go, just go in and tell...”

Ethan interrupted her. “Emma, please leave. Let’s not see each other ever again.”

Emma froze. “What? What did you just say, Ethan?”

Ethan turned to the guards. “If she won’t leave, make her.”

“Yes, master!”

Emma finally realized that he had broken up with her. She was infuriated. “Ethan Hawk, you jerk! Don’t you remember what you promised me in bed last night? You bastard! How could you break your promises? You’re inhumane, go rot in hell!”

Suddenly, a guard slapped her hard across the face. “How dare you insult our young master? Do you have a death wish?”

“Throw her out now!”

Ten minutes later, at Assex Manor.

The old lady was in a very good mood. She was able to take back the villa that Claire was living in and was under the impression that they had been able to successfully sign a contract with South Cali Constructions.

Once the contract is signed, they would be able to decrease the damage from the fallout with Waylon Realty. They might be able to expand their business too. Besides, they had just received a sales permit for another new type of construction material. So, they would still earn lots without Thousand Leaves.

Just then, Emma called to give her the bad news.

“Grandma, I couldn’t sign the Five Ring Project contract.”

“What?”

The old lady was feeding her bird and lost grip of the bird cage upon hearing Emma's words.

"What happened? Why couldn't you sign it? Wasn't it set in stone?"

"That b\*tch Dorothy signed it before I could."

The old lady screamed and fainted from shock.

At the same time, Alex was driving Dorothy in her BMW M8 back to her office.

He then went to the Assex Villa to get Beatrice and Claire and headed toward a realty center that sold villas in a specific area.

Claire had been up all night finding a nice area to live in. She finally found one, Senna Port in City West of California. Next to the area was a famous five-star forest garden, Floresta. As such, the favourable area had a fairly quiet environment.

Claire's eyes were red due to the lack of sleep. Despite this, she was extremely energetic. She just wanted to head to the realty center of Senna Port immediately. Claire's eyes glistened with excitement as she looked at the villa models. Beatrice was

very fond of the designs as well. They went back to the main hall to see which villa they liked best.

Suddenly, a voice called out to them. “Hey, is that you, Claire Assex? So you’re here with your son-in-law to look at the villa models? Can your son-in-law really buy such a big villa?”

It was Claire’s old neighbour, the busybody whom she encountered at the bank when she was depositing the cheque.

Next to her old neighbour was a young couple. The man was obviously her son-in-law.

## **Chapter 0425**

Claire hated this family.

She hated the woman, Madam White, especially, as she would always boast about her son-in-law to the point that it was getting very annoying.

Claire clicked her tongue out of frustration. “What are you guys doing here?”

Madam White chuckled. "I'm here to look for a nice place to buy, what else? Oh, did you think I'm here just to window shop like you?"

Beatrice huffed. "How would you know if we can afford a villa or not?"

Madam White laughed louder. "Of course I do, we're neighbours after all! How would I not know? I heard that your villa will be taken away by the Assexes, which is probably why you need a new place soon! But do you guys know that villas in Senna Port cost more than ten million? Not just anyone could buy a villa in this area, you know? There's no way you could use a twenty million dollar fake cheque here."

Madam White's son-in-law asked, "Twenty million dollar fake cheque?"

She cackled and pointed to Alex. "That's Claire's son-in-law. He had given his mother-in-law a fake cheque a while ago. And boy, let me tell you, when she brought it to the bank, they told her that it was a fake! God, my stomach hurt from all that laughing!"

Alex said calmly, "Then you should calm down. Your old \*ss is suffering from both diabetes and high blood pressure. Don't die from laughing too hard."

Madam White's daughter yelled. "How dare you speak like that to my mom?"

Alex replied, "I'm just stating facts."

Alex decided to not waste any more energy on this family. He turned to the saleswoman that had been following them as they browsed. "Show us to the villas for sale."

"Hold on!"

Madam White approached the saleswoman. Young lady, if you want to earn some commission, it's best that you assist someone else. There's no way that they could afford the villas here. Why don't you assist us? You can give us a brief introduction to the villas here, we might be buying one today."

Claire's voice was cold. "You? Do you even have the money?"

Madam White replied, "Why wouldn't I? I might not have the money, but my son-in-law does, unlike someone else I know. I heard that he hasn't earned a penny for the past year, right? And didn't he even have to kneel before his mother-in-law to get a meal? Oh, and wasn't he struggling to pay property costs just the other day? Hah, yet you're still here to window shop. Dream on!"

She turned to the saleswoman again. "Come!"

The saleswoman glared at Alex and the others with disgust before rushing towards the other family without a word.

Claire was so angry that she started stomping the ground. Alex couldn't help but laugh. "Why are you mad at a diabetic patient?"

Beatrice asked, "She called you a loser, that you relied on women. Aren't you mad?"

Alex shook his head. "She's nothing more than an insignificant pest to me. Why would I be mad?"

"Then does that mean you think I'm an insignificant pest too? You never defended yourself when I yelled at you."

Alex decided not to lie. "If you weren't Dorothy's sister, you'd be even more insignificant than a pest."

Beatrice was about to explode. Shooting him a dirty glare, she decided that she would empty out his wallet later.

Alex, on the other hand, called for another saleswoman. There were many of them working in the center after all. However, when one of them came over, Alex froze.

'I know her.'

"Priscilla Paytas? Why are you working here as... A saleswoman?" Beatrice asked, obviously surprised.

They were studying in the same university after all. With their titles as one of the most beautiful girls in the university and a member of Devil Coven, they were quite popular on campus. Hence, the two were well-acquainted with each other.

Priscilla was wearing a standard uniform, seemingly more mature than usual. Due to her doll-like face, this was a fresh new look for her.

"Brother Alex, Beatrice, what a coincidence! I decided to work here part-time during the holidays." Priscilla decided to greet Alex before greeting Beatrice. Michelle had mentioned a lot of things about Alex in the past. So, she knew what her blood was used for as well.

After a brief explanation, they understood her reason for working there.

Priscilla came from an average family. One of her cousins worked in the realty company and suggested that she worked there part-time. If she were to sell a villa successfully, she'd be able to earn quite an amount of commission.

“Are you here to buy a property? The villas here are very expensive, you know.” Priscilla smiled as she stuck her tongue out cheekily.

“Let’s take a look at those villas!” Claire pointed towards one of the models that seemed to be placed near a river.

“Alright!”