

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 581 - 590

Claire might have the looks of a goddess, the body of a succubus and the voice of a nightingale.

However, Alex knew well that she was just a crazy b\*tch with human skin. She would bite you for absolutely no reason, let alone having her makeup ruined by being splashed with a bucket of water.

She shouted in anger and raised an arm, swinging her hand towards Emma's face. A crazy b\*tch's attack really was something else. When Claire swung her hand, her fingers were slightly curled.

Slash!

Three bloody incisions landed on Emma's face. Emma dropped the bucket and touched her face only to find her hand covered in blood. Just then, she snapped and started screaming and shouting like a lunatic. "You bitch! How dare you scratch my face? Die!"

Emma lunged towards Claire, causing both Dorothy and Beatrice to worry. Just as they were about to help their mother, Claire unexpectedly raised a leg and kicked Emma in the gut harshly.

Emma fell to the ground, unable to get up due to the pain.

Alex and both Assex sisters were shocked. Beatrice turned to her sister. "When did Mom become so strong?"

Claire placed her hands on her hips and scolded. "You little brat! Do you really think I'm some weakling? Back then, you still had that old bag... that old lady to back you up, but she's dead now! How dare you continue to bully my family? Listen up twerp, I, Claire Bardot, am pretty hot tempered too."

Alex finally understood why. Claire was like a spring coil, the more she was suppressed, the more she would bounce back.

Claire had been suppressing her negative feelings because of the old Assex lady. Now that Joanne had passed, she was free from her restraints. Like a caged bird, she was able to spread her wings and fly now. However, this didn't last long.

In just a few minutes, a group of more than ten security guards that worked for the Assexes rushed over. They were all wearing a black uniform and holding onto a black rubber bat, emitting an intensely terrifying aura.

This made Claire tremble with fear and hid behind Alex.

"Alex, this escalated way too quickly, you have to protect me."

Alex was speechless.

'Something must've gone wrong when your mother gave birth to you.'

"Alex, Dorothy, both of you have crossed the line! We're holding my mother's memorial, yet here you are trying to ruin it! Can you be any more inhumane?"

Anderson came out of the hall and helped his daughter up, visibly enraged.

Alex didn't want to waste any energy arguing with him. If it weren't for Dorothy, he wouldn't have attended this memorial at all. The old lady used to insult him, giving him hell for no reason. She just wanted to get rid of him.

Hence, to Alex, she didn't deserve his condolences. He was just here to accompany his wife. He's nothing more than a spectator.

Dorothy spoke up. "We're just here to send Grandma off, not to ruin anything. But your daughter just splashed a full bucket of water onto my mom! Aren't you the ones who are inhumane?"

Anderson huffed. "We Assexes don't have ungrateful pieces of sh\*theads like you in our family! Get lost!"

The commotion had formed a crowd around them. The Assex family was a family of high status after all.

When Assex Constructions was at its prime, they were able to be in the upper middle class. Many relatives, neighbours and business partners had arrived at the memorial hall just to give their condolences to the old lady. The hall was extremely crowded as there were at least a hundred people.

At that moment, half of these people had come out to check out the commotion.

Under the Assexes influence, some started insulting Claire and her family, spreading more rumours among the crowd.

“Oh, so she’s Henry’s wife? I heard this woman is a homewrecker, she hooks up with other men all the time. That’s why her husband couldn’t take it and ran off with someone else.”

“I heard she doesn’t have a proper job too, all she knows is to seduce men.”

“The three women in this family look amazing though. Do you think they’d be... With her son-in-law?”

“I also heard that the old lady was killed by that homewrecker! She found a guy in the mafia to beat her mother-in-law to death! She must’ve hooked up with that mafia guy for him to help her like that.”

The insults and lewd comments became worse by the second.

Some men started staring at the three with a sly smirk on their faces as well.

Claire felt as if she was about to explode.

She yelled. “You idiots! Are you brain dead? How could you believe everything they say? Why don’t you ask Benny Assex how the old lady died? They borrowed money from loan sharks to hire assassins to kill us! Now that they can’t pay back their loans and they killed their own mother because of their foolishness! Hey, Benny Assex, how could you face your mother knowing that you killed her? She won’t ever rest in peace like this!”

Benny fumed. “Capture them and tie them up.”

Just then, a group of people in mourning clothes rushed into the hall.

No one paid much attention to them at first.

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0582

PART PROGRESS

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However, as they took another look at the group, they were shocked.

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‘How many people are there?’

There were so many of them that they couldn’t get all of them into the hall.

The guests were appalled.

“Where did these guests come from? There are so many of them! Could they be from some big family?”

“Looks like the Assex family’s status is higher than we thought!”

Listening to such praise, Emma was overjoyed.

Benny, however, was pale in the face as soon as he saw the group of people.

The leader of the group was someone he knew well, all too well. They saw each other almost every single day. It was his assistant in the company, in charge of managing the company's business.

“Jeremy, what the hell are you doing?”

“Why did you bring so many people over? Do you not need to work?” Benny rushed over and scolded them harshly.

Everyone was appalled at that moment.

This group of people were employees of Assex Constructions, there were hundreds of them. They were crowding up the hall so much that they couldn't see anything further outside of the entrance.

One of their female business partners smiled. “Looks like the employees of Assex constructions are really considerate!”

A bald man next to her huffed. "I'd say that something is up. I heard that the employees quit working yesterday!"

"Wait, really?"

"Why would I trick you? It's not like you'll sleep with me."

"You horn dog, all you think about is doing that with women... But well, my husband is on a business trip anyway..."

Just then, Jeremy said loudly and clearly, "Mr. Assex, all of us are here to give our condolences to the old lady, we are grateful for what she has done for us in the past!"

Benny replied, "God, you guys are unbelievable. Alright, thank you all for being so considerate. Now that's done, please bring everyone back, you're crowding the place."

Jeremy said, "One more thing."

"What?"

“We wanted to tell the old lady something.”

“What is it?”

Jeremy raised a hand, leading hundreds of employees to shout. “Mrs. Assex! We want justice! We want our salaries!”

Some guests spat out their tea and food due to the shock.

‘Paying their condolences?’

‘They’re literally here to demand for their pay.’

Half of the guests took out their phones, taking pictures of this dramatic scene.

The Assexes turned green, drowning in sheer embarrassment.

Benny snapped. “Jeremy, what are you doing? Are you trying to turn against us?”

Jeremy shook his head. “Mr. Assex, we all have families and children to feed. Please don’t take away our hard earned salaries!”

“Salaries!”

“Salaries!”

Jeremy continued. “Mr. Assex, you have a big family and a big business. You spent tens of millions just on this memorial. But you should know that your fellow employees need to provide for our families. You can’t just take our salaries away! You have to show us kindness!”

“Provide!”

“Provide!”

The guests couldn’t help but laugh.

Benny could feel rage building up in his chest as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Alex and the others, however, just stood and watched. Claire felt relieved and smug.

Suddenly, another group of people showed up as well. These people were wearing bright red apparel, contrasting with the dress code of memorials.

Everyone could feel their heart drop watching this.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0583**

“Sis, who are those people? They’re here to cause a scene, right? They’re wearing such red clothes!”

Beatrice took a few steps back as she looked at the people in red clothing and odd hairstyles.

Dorothy whispered. “They’re definitely trouble.”

Claire chuckled coldly. “The old lady used to be so bossy, so she must’ve offended quite a lot of people when she was alive. I’d say that this is her karma everyone is here to seek revenge as soon as she died.”

Unexpectedly, Claire was right this time.

These men in red walked in with stern expressions on their faces, pushing anyone that was in their way forcefully. Some even lost balance and fell to the ground. However, looking at their stance, none of them dared to express their anger. The guests could only crawl back up to their feet and watch the situation unfold.

“Who are you people?” Anderson stood forward and asked. Since his brother had vomited blood, he had to step up as the old lady’s second son.

Suddenly, one of the men in red slapped him hard across the face, causing him to fall to the ground.

The slap was brutal and so quick.

Alex could tell that this person was a martial artist, but he wasn’t a threat at all.

Emma rushed over to help her father up. “Dad, are you okay? Why did you slap him? What are you trying to do?”

The man then kicked Emma aside. “Well, we’re not here to do you, that’s for sure. Get lost, you ugly b\*tch!”

Emma was enraged. She knew that she was fairly good looking, hence she felt that she had nothing to do with the word 'ugly'.

'This bastard doesn't have taste at all.'

Within the group of men in red was their leader. He walked up to them and said calmly, "Hey, they're having a memorial for the old lady today, so we should go a little easier on them. Don't bully them so much. You already beat them, so why are you insulting her?"

"Alright brother, I'll just beat them without insulting them! Just like you said!" He then kicked Emma again.

All of the Assexes' relatives were infuriated, they cared about their blood relatives after all.

Some hot tempered ones lunged towards them with stools in hand.

In just mere seconds, the men in red hit them directly in the head, causing them to bleed profusely as they fell to the ground, crying in pain.

With this, everyone was shocked to their core, none dared to stand up for the Assex family.

As for Alex, he just continued to watch the situation go down like he was watching a movie. He knew better than to butt into someone else's business.

"Mr. Assex, such a wonderful... Oh wait, no. How do you describe this? F\*ck, this is why I should've studied more, I can't even find the right words to say. Uhm, well, sorry for your loss I guess! " The leader stared at Benny.

"My third brother may have killed your mother, but he had gone to jail for that. So let's just get this over with alright? Everyone knows to return what you've borrowed, it's just basic human decency! That's why you still have to pay back our loan despite your mother's death."

Upon listening to this, the color drained from the Assexes' faces. They were so angry that they might vomit blood as well.

The loan sharks were the ones who killed the old lady, yet they still came by to cause chaos in the memorial hall. It's like they didn't care about morals, all they knew was to get what they were here for.

During this conversation, someone had tried to call the cops.

However, the leader yelled at the guests. "We Valtameri Co. are trying to get back our loan money, and this has nothing to do with any of you. If anyone tries to get involved, we would hunt you down. Sorry, your family will have to die for your actions, you asked for it."

Those who had wanted to contact the police immediately stopped what they were doing, visibly afraid.

Benny's expression darkened. "Do you really think it's suitable to ask us to pay back the loan now? There are certain rules in the underground, aren't there?"

The leader smiled. "You're right, the rules say that you have to return what you borrowed. If you don't, we will just have to take that casket away as insurance."

'What?'

Everyone was appalled.

'These people are arrogant and evil beasts!'

'They actually want to take the old lady's corpse away.'

Benny fumed. "Don't cross the line! Look around, we outnumber you easily!"

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0584

Just then, all the employees spoke up. “We’re here to demand for our salaries, not to fight.”

Benny felt as if he was about to vomit blood again. Suddenly, Emma pointed in Dorothy’s direction. “All of Assex Constructions’ money is with them. If you want money, take it from them! That woman is Dorothy, she’s an Assex too.”

Dorothy’s expression turned cold. “Shameless!”

This woman had just said that Dorothy’s family were no longer a part of the family a while ago, yet now she claimed her as family just because she needed a scapegoat.

As soon as he saw Dorothy and the others, the leader’s eyes lit up.

‘Beauties!’

‘What gorgeous women!’

He could tell that Emma was trying to find a scapegoat, but it was a rare opportunity for him to meet such beauties. Hence, he decided to approach them with this good excuse.

'I could get one of them to hook up with me if I just approached them!' he thought.

He walked slowly towards Dorothy.

Beatrice was panicking. "He's coming over. What do we do? What do we do?"

Claire said, "We just have to leave quickly!"

However, it was pointless.

"Hey girls..."

"Get lost!" Alex scowled coldly before the leader could finish his sentence.

"What did you say?" The leader's expression darkened.

Claire could feel her heart shudder from extreme fear. 'This bastard, is he blind? Can he not see that he shouldn't mess with these people? Isn't he just asking for trouble? What if he gets us involved too?'

She kicked Alex on his shin and smiled. "Aha, uhm, sorry good sir, I'm truly sorry. This guy is a little retarded, so don't mind him, please. We have nothing to do with the Assexes, so we'll be leaving now!"

The leader scanned Claire's body and felt as if he was about to drool just by looking at her.

'She's a MILF! My favourite!'

"Do you think this would be settled with a simple apology? Why do we need cops then?" the leader asked. His eyes had been fixated on the three Assex beauties, hence he didn't pay much attention to Alex at all.

Upon closer look, he felt as if his soul was going to leave his body out of fear.

'Oh f\*ck!'

'Isn't he the insane murderer back at Valtameri Tower?'

Yesterday, the leader had been in Valtameri Tower as well.

However, his fighting skills were just average as he was just one of Frank's lower rank subordinates. He was fortunate to have witnessed Alex murder everyone like mere livestock

Alex was even able to kill Mr. Ono easily as well.

'He could easily kill me like butchering chicken if he wanted to.'

With this thought lingering in his mind, the leader started to tremble in fear. He could feel his knees going weak and was about to kneel to the ground.

Alex noticed the leader's motions and immediately supported him by the shoulder.

Alex had a good memory, hence he recognized the leader a while ago.

If the leader were to kneel before him in front of everyone, he knew that he would be viewed as the same as these loan sharks. He would be blamed for loaning the Assexes money and indirectly killing the old lady. Everything would be much harder to explain as he would be blamed for everything then.

“Isn’t this just returning a mere loan?” Alex said nonchalantly. “Well, that wouldn’t be a problem! Why did you have to wear red clothes and bring so many of your men over? Are you shooting an action movie? Come on now, let’s just calculate how much we need to pay you back with Mr. Assex here! What do you say?”

The leader’s legs were growing weaker.

He didn’t understand what Alex was trying to do, but he was fearing for his life at this very moment. He followed along and said, “Yeah, yeah, let’s calculate that Uhm, these red clothes... Well, we really don’t have the money to buy any more new clothes.”

Everyone in the hall couldn’t believe their eyes.

This man walked in acting all cocky just a while ago. His men even beat up some of the people harshly, yet he was so easily persuaded now, complaining about being poor too.

Everyone then came to a conclusion that this man was just very dramatic, or he could have split personalities.

Turning towards Benny, Alex gave it to him straight. “Mr. Assex, you were the one who loaned the money. I can help pay it off under one condition. I want you to transfer 60% of Assex Constructions shares to us.”

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0585

“What? 60% of our company’s shares? You can dream on!” Emma yelled before Benny could say anything.

“How could you be so heartless, Rockefeller? You even played tricks and stole our subsidiary company in City South from us last time! Changing its name to what, Dorothy-Alex Constructions? Absolutely disgusting! Shameless! And now you want 60% of our shares? That just means that you want to take over Assex Constructions! Do you really think you deserve that?”

“You’re probably still dreaming. Do you think we’d sell more than half of Assex Constructions to you for forty million?”

Alex was not triggered by any of Emma’s questions and insults.

He said calmly, “I’m just offering a trade, now it’s up to you to take it or not. But I heard that you took this money from loan sharks. If you don’t pay it back now, the interests would just keep building up with time. Wouldn’t that be a shame then? If you were to stall another few days, even I wouldn’t be able to help you either.”

The leader was terrified by the fact that Emma dared to speak to Alex in such a manner. He was worried that this murderer would snap Emma’s neck off without a word.

More importantly, he was worried that Alex would snap his neck off along with Emma's. It didn't matter to him if Emma died anyway, he was just scared because his life was on the line.

Just as he was about to yell at Emma, Alex patted him on the shoulder, sending a sharp flow of Chi into his body.

The leader froze, he felt as if he was about to pee his pants.

Alex then said, "Look man, I'm trying to pay you the loan back, but they refused to take up my offer. I can't do anything about it then. I am just a normal person you know, I can't force anyone from doing anything. So if you really want to get your money back, you have to get it back from the Assexes, right? My family has been kicked out by them, so we're no longer involved with any of their businesses."

The leader now realized what Alex was hinting he didn't want him to expose his identity. He was telling him to treat him as a normal person, and the sharp flow of Chi was a warning.

He nodded profusely. "You're right Since you Assexes don't want someone else's help to pay back the loan, then you should pay it back on your own. Our interest rate increases by the hour, so if you were to calculate it properly, you would owe us a total of eighty million now. Pay us back now, or else we would take the casket away. If you were to stall this till tomorrow, it would become 100 million then."

The Assexes were about to explode from frustration. However, all of them knew that Assex Constructions was running low on working capital. If they did have the money to keep operating, Benny wouldn't have loaned money from loan sharks.

He knew that this wouldn't end well if he didn't act fast. If the old lady's casket was taken away in front of so many people, the Assexes would be on the headlines of every news broadcast.

They would say that the Assexes couldn't pay back their loans and the old lady, along with her casket was taken away as insurance. If this were to happen, the Assexes' name would be ruined.

Benny said, "Why don't we settle it like this? We Assex Constructions don't have enough working capital to pay you back, but I can transfer 20% of the shares to you. According to market value, that would be valued at 100 million at least."

Suddenly, the leader slapped Benny across the face. "Bullsh\*t! Who doesn't know that Assex Constructions is going bankrupt? Just look at the number of employees here, demanding for their salaries! Do you think I'm blind? The value of your shares is no more than mere toilet paper! Only idiots would want it!"

Just then, he remembered that Alex was asking for shares a while ago.

shuddering briefly, he changed the way he phrased it. "What I'm saying is, this man here is kind enough to help you just because you used to be family! Since you don't

want to take up his offer, then you leave me no choice. Brothers, take the casket and everything valuable here!”

“Stop!” Benny shouted.

He turned to Alex. “Are you really willing to pay back the eighty million he mentioned? If you are, then I’m willing to transfer 60% of the shares to you.”

Alex shook his head. “I’ve changed my mind.”

‘What?’

Just as Benny was about to vomit another mouthful of blood, Alex said, “I want 70% of your shares. I’ll give you a minute to consider this offer. A minute later, I’ll have to increase it to 80%.”

Emma shouted. “Uncle! Don’t agree to this! He’s just trying to steal from us!”

Bam!

Emma was kicked by one of the men in red again. “F\*ck, what does this have to do with you? You ugly sl\*t... Oh, oops, sorry Boss, I insulted her again.”

“Alright, I’ll accept your conditions!”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0586**

In the end, Benny had to nod sadly as he took up Alex’s offer.

He knew just how bad of a situation Assex Constructions was in right now. The bank loans were still on hold, hence they couldn’t pay any of their employees. Moreover, some of their important projects were facing various problems. They wouldn’t last a month if this went on. They’d go bankrupt.

However, if Dorothy took over the company, the large projects she was handling now would most likely help their company get through this.

The 30% of shares that the Assexes would hold was the best profitable option they had now.

Dorothy pulled Alex aside, whispering. “Hubby, where would we find eighty million to pay them back? All of the projects at hand need money to keep operating. We would have twenty million of working capital at most.”

Alex smiled and leaned forward, whispering into her ear. “Don’t worry, we won’t have to pay a single penny.”

“Huh?”

“I have my ways.”

Benny immediately had someone print out the contract and signed it on the spot.

With hundreds of people here as witnesses, Dorothy had just taken over Assex Constructions.

She didn’t hesitate one bit and turned to Jeremy. “Jeremy, please bring the other employees back. I’ll be responsible for paying last month’s salary to all of you. You’ll receive it latest by tomorrow. The finance department would transfer the funds to your bank accounts once everything’s calculated. Also, tell all the directors to head to Dorothy-Alex Constructions tomorrow, we’re having a meeting at nine in the morning.”

Jeremy bowed to her. “Alright, Ms. Assex!”

Alex, on the other hand, turned to the leader. “Alright, I’ll be responsible for the loan then. Follow me to get the money. Don’t worry, I won’t dare to stall this loan any longer.”

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After leaving the memorial hall, Claire was still in a daze, confused.

However, thinking back to how her daughter became the owner of Assex Constructions, she was overjoyed and excited.

Beatrice was confused as well. "Sis, those people are asking for eighty million, does Alex... Really have that much money?"

Dorothy was puzzled as well, she shook her head. "I don't think so. I don't know what he's trying to do, but he mentioned that we wouldn't need to pay a single penny to settle this."

Beatrice was slightly worried. "He won't get himself in danger right?"

Claire replied. "What danger could he possibly get into? He's the one who bluffed about it, so it's only right that he takes responsibility for his own words! If he really needed the money, he could always ask his mother, right? She might be hiding some dirty money from back then!"

Dorothy fumed. “Mom, for the love of god, can you not say something like that? What do you mean by ‘dirty money’?”

Claire replied, “If it wasn’t dirty money, then why would William be accused of being a traitor?”

Dorothy explained. “He was wrongfully accused! John Rockefeller made everything up!”

Beatrice nodded. “Yeah, Alex’s family was definitely wrongfully accused. John Rockefeller, Spark Rockefeller and every other Rockefeller in that family are all trash! Scums! They deserved to die! If I were him, I would’ve stabbed them with a knife the moment I saw them.”

Thinking back to what Spark tried to do to her, she clenched her teeth angrily. She was fortunate to have Mask save her at the very last moment.

‘But Mask is already married. How unfortunate!’

Claire asked, “Beatrice, have you gone mental? Why do you keep defending him lately?”

Beatrice replied, "That's because... I think Alex is pretty reliable now! He's much better compared to back then."

At the same time, Alex left with the men in red. Alex smiled at the leader coldly and asked, "Do you still want the money?"

The leader immediately replied, "No, no, you don't have to pay us. Not a single penny."

One of his underlings froze. "Boss, are you mad? Why wouldn't he need to pay?"

Smack!

The leader slapped his underling. "Shut your f\*cking mouth!"

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0587**

The underling fell to the ground, cradling his cheek with a hand and was visibly upset.

'Did I say something wrong?'

'But I'm not wrong!'

'That's eighty million we're talking about here! The budget is forty million too, how could Boss just not want it back?'

Alex didn't want to watch their conflict any further. He nodded and said, "That'll be all then!"

He turned around and left, disappearing into the crowd. The underlings were frustrated and confused. The one who was slapped crawled up to his feet and asked, "Boss, why wouldn't you want the eighty million? If you didn't want it, you could've given it to us!"

Smack!

The leader slapped him again and kicked him in the gut as well.

"Want it? Why in the hell would we want the money? Do you want to live or what? Do you know who he is? If it weren't for me, all of us would've died right there and then!"

Another underling asked, "Boss, who is he?"

The leader took a gulp. “You’ve guys heard of what happened back in Valtameri Tower yesterday, right? He’s the cold-blooded killer who chopped two heads off in one slice, and punched a hole into Mr. Ono’s body! The underling who just crawled back to his feet fell to the ground in fear upon listening to this.

All of his underlings widened their eyes, gasping loudly.

“Boss, were you mistaken?”

“I know who that guy is, he’s the son-in-law of the third brother in the Assex family. I heard he’s nothing more but a loser who relies on women! All of California knows...”

Before he could finish his sentence, the leader punched the underling hard, knocking three of his teeth out.

“You dumb\*ss! If you really want to die, then go ahead! Don’t get us involved!”

“That man had sent a sharp flow of inner force into my body just now. It’s still flowing in my body too! I almost peed my pants from this, you know?”

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On the other hand, Alex called Dorothy. “Darling, I’ve settled the loan sharks. The IOU is destroyed too. So don’t worry and just take over Assex Constructions.”

Dorothy asked, “How did you do that?”

Alex smiled. “Do you really want to know? Sure, but you have to finish where we left off yesterday. ”

“You...” Dorothy blushed profusely. “Why are you always thinking about such naughty things?”

Alex replied, “I think it’s a wonderful thing though. We could always help each other too...”

Dorothy was extremely flustered. “Nope, nope, nope! I can’t hear you now! You’re breaking up!”

Alex knew that some things cannot be rushed. “Well, that’s all I wanted to tell you. I still have some things to tend to, so I won’t be going back to your place. Your mother might start giving me another lecture after all.”

“She said she wanted to treat you to a meal!”

“Ah, it’s fine. I feel like she just wants me to cook. Darling, I really do have some things to tend to. Since Lush Cosmetics is out, all that’s left is to crush Rockefeller Group. When that happens, you’ll be one of the owners of Lush Cosmetics and you’ll become the cosmetics queen.”

Dorothy lowered her voice. “I just want to be yours.”

Alex felt excited as soon as he heard this. He wished that he could rush over to her and get down to business immediately.

However, he did have other things to do.

Waltz had locked herself up for training so she could regain her cultivation. He had to make another set of pills for her in order to help push her cultivation to Intermediate-Mystic rank after she’s done with her training.

On the way home, Alex dialed Michelle’s number, asking her to come over as well.

He had chosen his team for the SCBA Battles. His team consisted of himself, Nathan, Waltz, Michelle and Holly.

The Sky Tower included information on his father, hence he was determined to get it. He would kill anyone he faced during the battles, no matter who it was.

At the same time, he knew that he had to try and push his cultivation to further heights as well... After building the foundation, his Chi was strong and concentrated, his Mystic Armor was much stronger as well.

However, if he'd have to go against an extremely skilled fighter, he had to get himself a trump card up his sleeve.

“Oh right!”

“The Stake of Exorcism!”

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0588**

As soon as he got home, Alex started making more pills with the stove. When Michelle arrived, he immediately helped her restore her core and aided her... Moreover, he had to help Nathan reform the Golden Crushing Punch.

In the end, he was exhausted out of his mind, falling asleep immediately as soon as night fell.

Waltz rushed over to him once again, lying down on his bed.

Alex didn't have the energy to chase her out this time, hence he just turned over and hugged her, falling into deep sleep.

The next day, Alex was studying the Stake of Exorcism, he wanted to reform it into his secret weapon. However, he received a call from Zendaya at three in the afternoon.

“Alex, my filming team had filmed a few clips for the Lush Cosmetics commercials. Are you free to come over and review them now?” Zendaya asked nervously.

She was hoping to see him again, but she was worried that she'd lose control over herself if she did.

‘This is so difficult.’

‘I know he has a wife, but I can't help but think about him.’

Alex agreed cheerily. “Alright! Where are you? I'll head over now!”

“Golden Universal, my company has an indoor filming studio here.”

“I’ll be there in a bit.”

At 4:20 pm, Alex drove to Golden Universal. Zendaya told him that the filming studio was on the eighteenth floor. As he walked to the entrance, the guards blocked his way.

Another man, who was wearing an elegant suit and shades, was blocked outside as well. He was holding a bouquet of bright red roses.

“What? You’re here for Zendaya too?”

“Who are you? Do you think you can see her any time you want to?”

The guard stared at Alex, noticing his casual clothes and empty hands. He furrowed his eyebrows, obviously annoyed at the sight of him.

He thought that Alex was one of Zendaya’s hardcore fans.

“I’m Zendaya’s friend.” Alex said.

“Everyone who comes here for her says that. Just leave, Miss Zendaya is still filming, so she doesn’t have the time for fans like you. Really now, as a fan, you should be more considerate of your idol. How could you cause her more trouble?”

Alex replied, “Miss Zendaya was the one who told me to come over.”

The guard couldn’t help it and let out a chuckle.

Just then, another guard rushed over to the man, who was holding the bouquet of flowers. Apologetically, he said, “Sorry, Mr. Ellington. Miss Zendaya said that she has to meet up with a very important guest later, so she doesn’t have the time to see you. Why don’t you head back first?”

‘Ellington?’

Alex froze.

He was all too familiar with this name, Ellington was a star actor in the entertainment industry after all. If Zendaya were to be one of the best female celebrities in America,

Ellington was the male version of that. However, Ellington was not his real name. His real name was Cory Blainey.

He had previously acted as a musician named Ellington, hence many started calling him that after the movie premiered.

Alex really didn't expect him of all people would be here in California, holding a bouquet of roses and hoping to see Zendaya.

'An admirer?'

Alex didn't know why but he felt quite uncomfortable with this.

"The guest that Miss Zendaya mentioned is me!" Alex said to the guard.

Ellington furrowed his eyebrows and turned to the guard. "Throw this guy out, he's a sore to the eye! Who does he think he is? All these fans are just plain idiots! Oh, by the way, get me a stool too, I'll just wait for Zendaya here."

A guard immediately rushed off to get a stool for Ellington, while the other walked up to Alex, trying to chase him out.

Alex narrowed his eyes. "Let me give Zendaya a call."

The guard laughed. "You still want to put up the act? If you really could dial Miss Zendaya's phone number, then I'll eat this whole can of garbage."

Alex took a glance at the dirty trash can at his feet and nodded.

The call went through. "Zendaya, I'm at the entrance."

Zendaya immediately replied, "I'll come get you now."

The guard was annoyed. "Stop pretending like it's real. If you keep causing trouble, I'll have to throw you out."

Just then, Zendaya, who was wearing traditional clothing, rushed out to the entrance.

"Alex!"

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0589

Zendaya was already extremely gorgeous on her own. With traditional clothing and makeup on, she was even prettier compared to the concert at the stadium. She looked like an ethereal goddess.

All the men stared at her in awe.

The guard who had been laughing at Alex earlier, was now drooling just from the sight of her. As for who Zendaya just called out to...

That was not important to them. More importantly, her voice was as perfect as usual. It felt as if she was talking to them in the most loving voice possible. This was because Zendaya had released her mental power unintentionally.

Ellington rushed up to her with his bouquet of flowers, his eyes filled with adoration. "Zendaya, you're finally here! I know that today's your birthday, so I came all the way from Alaska just to wish you a happy birthday. Oh and, since it's a special day..."

He got down on one knee, taking out a diamond ring. "Zendaya, I love you. And I will keep loving you for eternity. I know you love me too, right?"

"Huh?" Zendaya was shocked.

She didn't expect a proposal for marriage as soon as she came out

If Ellington were to propose to any other girl, they would probably faint from excitement and happiness to be able to catch the eye of such a big superstar.

Just then, another female star came walking out of the filming studio as well. Watching this, she was so infuriated that she felt her blood boiling with jealousy. She was Elena Steves, a female star who worked in the same company as Zendaya.

She was a beauty herself as well, a one in a million for sure. Many were willing to pay tens of millions just to sleep with her. However, she was nothing but a side character if she stood next to Zendaya.

She had a crush on Ellington, she even tried confessing her love to him in public.

Despite this, Ellington rejected her without hesitation.

She couldn't help but feel jealousy and anger build up inside of her when she witnessed Ellington proposing to Zendaya.

Elena glared at Zendaya hatefully.

Zendaya, on the other hand, felt extremely shocked and annoyed.

She was worried that Alex might misunderstand.

“I don’t love you, Ellington!”

“I already have someone in mind!” She walked past Ellington and rushed to Alex, hugging his arm. “He is the one that I love most.”

‘What?’

Everyone was shocked, their eyes widened.

Ellington turned to look at Alex in disbelief. The adoration on his face was immediately wiped out by anger.

He calmed himself down and shook his head. “Zendaya, I know this is all too sudden and you might not be able to accept me right now. But you don’t have to use a fan as a shield! If this were to get out, your reputation might be ruined. So just let him go now.”

Alex was initially startled as well.

As a married man, he felt pressured after hearing Zendaya profess her love to him. But he then realized that she was using him as a shield after hearing what Ellington had to say.

If so, he didn't mind it at all.

Zendaya panicked. "He's not my fan, he really is my lover. I love him, and only him."

Ellington still didn't believe her. "Zendaya, stop messing around. He's just a random mindless fan who tried to barge in to see you! I saw it myself! You have to be careful around these people, he's potentially dangerous so you should distance yourself. Listen to me, come here and I won't propose anymore. I reserved a private room in South Cali Dining, we can celebrate your birthday together."

Zendaya was in such a panic that she started stomping her feet. "Why won't you believe me? He really is my lover... Alright, I'll prove it to you then! Alex, kiss me."

She lifted her chin and puckered her glossy, cherry lips. It looked as tempting as the forbidden fruit, coupled with the fact that she emitted a light fragrance.

Alex felt as if his mind was about to explode.

'This... We shouldn't do this!'

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0590**

Realizing that Alex was resisting and refusing to move an inch, Zendaya clenched her teeth and went on her tiptoes. She kissed Alex hard and passionately.

'Dear god.'

More importantly, Alex felt as if he was recalling his past life at that very moment, as if Zendaya was the past lover he had been looking for all this while. In that moment, all that's left in his mind was happiness and yearning.

All of his rationality disappeared into thin air as he hugged Zendaya tightly, kissing her back with just as much passion.

The two started making out in front of everyone.

“Oh my god!” Elena screamed, yet she looked obviously overjoyed.

Ellington looked as if his mother just died in front of his eyes.

Elena walked up to him and grabbed his hand. “Ellington, Zendaya really does have a lover. Just look at them go, they must have done this thousands of times in private. It’s obvious that she’s no virgin now. But I’m different, I’m still saving myself for the right person. And I really like you, I’ll be your girlfriend as long as you want me to.”

“Get lost!” Ellington pushed her away. “Who do you think you are? Have you looked at yourself in the mirror? You’re trash compared to Zendaya! Do you really think you deserve to be my girlfriend? Get lost!”

Elena felt tremendously insulted, her expression turned dark and twisted.

However, Ellington’s voice snapped both Alex and Zendaya back into reality, separating the two. As their lips parted, a string of a mixture of their saliva broke off in between.

The two felt slightly awkward.

Zendaya was blushing profusely as well, her earlobes were painted in a bright shade of red. She felt as if her heart was about to pound out of her chest.

However, this bold action of hers may have planted a seed in both of their souls.

“Do you believe me now, Ellington?” she said softly.

Ellington looked frightfully upset.

He forced a smile. “Zendaya, you really... Surprised me. When did you find a boyfriend? You didn’t even tell me. Can you... Introduce him please?”

Zendaya said, “His name is Alex Rockefeller.”

She didn’t intend on telling him any more information about Alex.

Ellington nodded. “Alright, I’ll be sure to remember him.”

He took a glance at Alex and turned around, leaving the area. As soon as he turned around, his expression turned cruel and twisted.

‘You’re mine, Zendaya!’

'You'll never get out of my grasp. I still want you even if you're not a virgin! Back then, I wanted to marry you, but now you don't deserve such privilege. I want you to become my play toy! No one can ever steal the women that I want.'

Ellington got into his Lamborghini sports car.

With a pen and paper, he closed his eyes and pondered for a brief while. After that, he started drawing on the piece of paper with drastic speed. In just mere minutes, the face of a young man appeared on the paper.

The man in the drawing looked very similar to Alex. Ellington used to be an artist before he debuted as an actor.

Taking a photo, he sent it to someone and another text. "Get some information on this person, his last name is Rockefeller. I think he's called Alec or Alex, just find someone with this face and a similar name. I want his information by today."

Alex had no idea that he was getting in trouble for being Zendaya's shield.

Moreover, this was no ordinary trouble.

On the other hand, Elena was enraged after being insulted. She blamed it all on Zendaya, pursing her lips tightly as it curved slightly upwards in a mockery. "Congratulations, Zendaya, you found yourself a lover."

She left the area as well.

Zendaya paid no attention to her and dragged Alex into the building. "Let's go, I'll show you the videos."

"Hold on!" Alex turned to the guard and kicked the trash can gently to him. "You'll keep your word, right?"