

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 130

Alex Rockefeller got into Lady Dorothy Assex's car.

Lady Dorothy still seemed embarrassed. "Who was that?"

"A young lass named Michelle Yowell," Alex answered.

Lady Dorothy was shocked. "Was that Michelle Yowell?! Did you know how worried I was when I heard you got into trouble with her? You even went with her to her family residence. I was so scared that you wouldn't make it back alive!" she exclaimed.

Alex sat on the passenger seat and gently placed his hand on Lady Dorothy's thigh before giving it a gentle pat. "Don't worry. The Yowell family can't do anything to harm me," he said.

Lady Dorothy was in a set of office attire today, and she had on a pair of black leggings.

Alex suddenly felt excited.

He slowly leaned toward Lady Dorothy, intending to carry on with their kissing game before this.

Lady Dorothy immediately pushed him away. "Don't overstep your boundaries. You still haven't told me how you managed to appease the Yowell family. Michelle Yowell isn't someone easy to deal with. Did you get help from that female doctor?"

"Of course not," Alex said.

“Then how did you do it? Don’t tell me that you managed to defeat the entire Yowell family by yourself, that the head of the family personally apologized to you and promised you his granddaughter’s hand in marriage?” Lady Dorothy scowled.

“How... How did you know all that?” Alex was stunned.

“Think I am dumb? Idiot.” Lady Dorothy snapped back.

Even if Alex didn’t say anything, she had guessed that he must have asked Dr. Cheryl to help smooth things over. Moreover, since Dr. Cheryl wasn’t authoritative enough, James Coney probably got involved. Indeed, this was how Alex had managed to turn the situation around.

Although Lady Dorothy hated Dr. Cheryl with all her heart, the entire matter had occurred thanks to her mother, Madame Claire Assex. Hence, Lady Dorothy couldn’t blame Alex for all of it.

“How is your mother doing?” Alex changed the topic.

“My mother? She’s your mother too, alright?” Lady Dorothy fumed.

“I want to treat her like my mother. But the problem is, she doesn’t think of me as her son-in-law. You heard how she spoke to me earlier. If it weren’t for you, I wouldn’t have been able to stand her. I don’t even want to talk to her.”

Alex had feelings too. Although he was capable of being very affectionate and kind, it was hard to remain nice once someone got on his bad side.

Lady Dorothy sighed. “Alex, I know my mother hasn’t been nice to you. I apologize on her behalf. To be honest, you know that she has these character flaws. Ever since my dad disappeared with that woman, my mother has been mentally affected. She started placing greater emphasis on money and wealth, and

she can sometimes be very difficult to warm up to. However, I hope you can... be more accepting. Treat her like a person with a mental health condition.”

Alex nearly chuckled out loud.

“Okay. I’ll do as you say. I’ll treat her like a mental patient,” Alex said.

“You must never say this in front of her,” Lady Dorothy warned.

“Don’t worry. You think I have such a low EQ?” Alex grinned.

At first, Alex had thought Madame Claire would be in the hospital.

But Lady Dorothy told him that she was too embarrassed to go there after her face got swollen from being hit. Hence, Madame Claire had returned home right away.

Alex pursed his lips. ‘That’s Madame Claire, alright. She would die to protect her reputation.’

Upon arriving at Assex Villa, they could hear Madame Claire yelling at someone as soon as they walked through the door.

“Who asked you to touch this vase?! Who asked you to put it here? Do you know that this vase is an antique?”

“Now that it’s broken, you owe me thirty thousand dollars and not a single cent less. I’ll send you to prison if you don’t repay me the full amount.”

The two of them saw Madame Claire menacingly pointing at the nanny while shouting angrily at the woman. She displayed a poor attitude that didn’t quite fit her beautiful appearance.

“Mom, what’s wrong with you?! Aren’t you tired of yelling all day?!” Lady Dorothy truly felt exhausted.

Madame Claire’s eyes widened. “What do you mean? Do you think I’m annoying? Do you all think I’m crazy? Can’t I yell at her for breaking the vase?” Madame Claire screeched.

By now, the nanny had also gotten upset. She flung her apron onto the ground. “You are unreasonable. I’ve worked as a nanny for many years, but I’ve never dealt with someone as difficult as you. I quit! I didn’t break this vase. She bumped into it on her own. Give me my salary. Otherwise, I’ll make things worse for your family.”

In the end, it was Alex who had to pay the nanny.

The nanny left, and nobody was there to cook anymore.

Madame Claire pointed at Alex. “Go and cook. I want to eat meatballs today,” she snapped in a blind burst of rage.

‘Cook it yourself!’ Alex thought.

“I still have work to do. I’m leaving now,” Alex replied with a snap of a finger.