

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 131

Alex stared at the big blue sky as he exited Assex Villa.

He felt much better about himself after treating Claire as a mere lunatic.

Claire, however, was extremely furious. She stomped her feet as she cursed Alex. "Look what kind of man married yourself to? He doesn't have a stable income, and now he's trying to trick me with a fake check? Does he think I'm an idiot? Just look at how arrogant he is now! I told him to make me a meal and he refused! What is he so busy with anyway? Killing himself?"

Just then, Claire accidentally stepped on a porcelain shard and immediately yelped in pain.

Dorothy took a look at her wound and realized that it was just a scratch. She sighed and said, "I'll be going to work now. You should get yourself some lunch if you're hungry."

Alex returned to where Claire's accident occurred. Jeremiah was long gone and the crowd had dispersed.

He got into his white BMW M8 and drove to a nearby bank. He wanted to deposit the check that the Yowells had given him. Everything went smoothly.

At this moment, his bank account had around 70 million dollars' worth of savings. He was able to earn more than the average white-collar worker with the interest from this account alone. Even William couldn't earn this much when he was alive.

However, Alex was a completely changed man. To him, money was just mere numbers and nothing more.

“Mr. Rockefeller, if you have any deposits or enquiries about loans in the future, you can always come to me. I’ll be here for you any time, anywhere. I’ll provide any other special services you’d like too.”

The one speaking was a mature woman in her 30s. Dimples were visible on her cheeks as she smiled brightly. She was the vice president of the bank, Lavender Davis.

When Alex brought the check to be deposited, she was extremely surprised by the large amount it held. She excitedly volunteered to help him with the procedures as well.

Alex had a large amount of funds after all so it was only normal for her to act in such a way. Every bank was competing to get star customers. If they were to build a good relationship with such customers, the bank would surely benefit.

Besides, if she were to establish a personal connection with star customers like Alex, it would benefit her greatly.

“Yeah, okay,” Alex replied dismissively.

“This is my business card, my personal number is on it. If you’re willing to, Mr. Rockefeller, you can always add my number into your contacts. You’ll be able to contact me much easier in that way.”
Lavender handed Alex a card.

As Alex reached out to take the card, Lavender brushed her pinky gently against his palm, she had a mysterious smile plastered on her face as well.

Alex was slightly taken aback.

Her eyes gave away her intentions—she was trying to invite him to...

However, Alex was not interested in her. He could tell that the woman was wearing thick makeup. She wasn't any prettier than Claire, let alone Dorothy.

"Thanks, but I won't need your number. My wife wouldn't like it if I have other women in my contacts." Alex smiled and turned around, leaving the bank.

A few moments later, he noticed a big and familiar figure. It was Nicholas Hudson.

Alex was overjoyed and rushed over to him. Just as he was about to call out to him, Nicholas dropped to his knees and knelt before a woman in public.

He noticed that Nicholas's voice was trembling. "Charis, please, don't go! I can't live on without you!"

The woman was enraged. "Let go of me! Who do you think you are? Do you really think you're good enough to date me? Look at yourself, you don't have the looks or the body! Most importantly, you're even poorer than I am. How would you pay for my expenses, then? You can't even get me a purse! Just let go of me and scram!"