

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 184

Dorothy was speechless as she didn't know what to say.

Alex spoke up, "Mr. Carter helped us last time because of me."

Anderson laughed out loud. "Because of you? You're just an abandoned kid from the Rockefellers, a loser who lives off his wife! Why would Mr. Carter help you? Everyone knows that Dorothy was just bluffing last time. Why would Mr. Carter know a loser like you? Dorothy must have given you all the credit after she signed the contract!"

Dorothy replied, "I don't have the ability to have Mr. Carter at my beck and call. It really was because of Alex."

Anderson cackled even louder. "You do have the ability, because you're pretty! As long as you spread your legs, Mr. Carter will definitely help you. Otherwise, why were you the only one who was able to secure the contract with him when the others failed to do so? Don't worry, we won't let your help in vain. After signing this contract, the Assexes will give you five hundred thousand dollars... Five hundred thousand dollars! Just think about it, not even the top rated models could earn this much in one night. It's an amazing deal just for you!"

Dorothy trembled in anger, with her eyes reddened. "You! Stop this nonsense! I didn't do anything!"

Anderson replied, "Only you know what you did. I mean, why do you care about it so much anyway? If you've slept with him once, you might as well do it for the second time."

"Motherf*cker!" Alex, who couldn't hold his anger anymore, jumped out of his seat and grabbed Anderson by his hair, rubbing his face against the rough mat after pressing him onto the ground.

Anderson's face soon began bleeding as his skin was abraded.

"How dare you harm me! I'm your elder!" Anderson was livid.

"I've already warned you, haven't I? I'll beat the living sh*t out of you if a trash like you spew any bullsh*ts."

Two slaps landed on Anderson's face.

"You f*cker, why don't you let your wife sell her body? Why don't you let your mom or your daughter do it too?"

Another two slaps landed on Anderson's face.

"If you dare to bullsh*t again, I'll gouge out your tongue. Don't believe me? Try your luck then!"

Extremely angered, Alex slapped Anderson till he fainted away and flung him out of the door.

How could Madame Joanne endure such humiliation after watching her own son being slapped by Alex? He even asked Anderson to send an old lady like her to sell her body, that was just preposterous!

Joanne yelled, "How dare you, you little pest!"

Alex took a step forward and yelled back, "Who are you calling names, you old hag?"

Shocked by his anger, Madame Joanne screamed out of fear and was on the verge of collapse.

Benny finally exploded in anger. "That's enough! She's still your grandmother, Alex Rockefeller. Have you gone mental? Do you really think no one would be able to put you in your place? Do you think you're bulletproof huh?"

Alex smiled coldly, "You can try, I dare you. Besides, I haven't gone mental, but you're the ones who crossed the line. Putting aside Dorothy's ability to convince Mr. Carter, even if she could, she isn't obligated to help you. But, what about you guys? All you know is to spew insults, ruining her reputation. Hmph, are you guys even here to ask for help?"

"I don't want to hear anything about this. Just get on with the second thing that you have to say."

Madame Joanne's eyelids twitched with anger, but she managed to calm herself down and said, "Secondly, from now on, all the new material contracts of the City South branch will now be taken over by Assex Constructions. The rights to sell off the new materials in the City South branch will now be forfeited."

"What? How could you do that?" Dorothy jumped up from her seat as cold sweat trickled down her forehead. That was because all the contracts that she had just signed recently were all new material contracts. She made an advance payment for the procurement of the materials, and even bet all her fortune on them. Once her rights were to be forfeited, she wouldn't be able to sell them and everything would be all for naught.

Madame Joanne huffed. "Why couldn't I? I can do whatever I want as long as I say so."

Dorothy spoke up, "Grandma, you have to be reasonable. All of the contracts we have at hand at the City South branch are for the new materials. If we were to hand them over to the main branch, it's akin to forcing us to cease the company's operations. I still have so many materials stocked up, what do I do with them?"

Benny replied, "I'll buy all of them from you at half the market price."

'Half?'

Dorothy was about to snap. If she were to sell them at half the market price, she wouldn't be able to cover her losses, even if she had to sell her body.