

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 187

Upon listening to his words, Beatrice burst in anger as she thought, 'How dare he utter such nonsense?! Does he think that I, Beatrice Assex, am a dumbass?!'

However, this bastard looked extremely arrogant and smug, so Beatrice couldn't hold in her fury any longer.

"Do you think I'd believe that? Do you think you're some kind of miracle doctor? That you're a reincarnation of Hippocrates? Why don't you just say that you saved the earth, or better, the entire universe? Really... Is this the dream of a loser?"

"I really dislike you, you don't deserve my sister at all. Yet my sister is just so infatuated with you, both Mom and I can't do anything about you at all! So, I hope you can come back to your senses and be down-to-earth. Don't ever hurt my sister, or even my family."

"You can continue to be our nanny in this villa, but you have to cut ties with Michelle Yowell." Beatrice said with a cold expression on her face.

After letting out a sardonic laugh, Alex turned around, looking toward the golden crown of the parasol tree, and said, "Grasses could only look up to the parasol tree. How could the common people know the goals of a great man?"

Beatrice understood the hidden meaning behind his words.

Just as she was about to snap, Alex's phone rang.

Since he just got a new phone and had not synced his contacts, so only a local number was displayed on the screen.

“Hello, who is this?”

A sweet voice came from the other side of the phone. “How could you not know who I am? Did you not save my number?”

Alex recognized her voice. “Michelle Yowell?”

“Yeah, it’s me. Gosh, I’m so pissed, you stole my first kiss! It would be treacherous if you couldn’t even recognize my voice,” Michelle replied.

Beatrice, on the other hand, frowned as soon as she heard Michelle’s name. She tried to eavesdrop on their conversation, but she couldn’t hear anything at all.

All she could hear was Alex’s voice.

“Do you have a death wish? Fine, just tell me, what do you want? I’m busy you know!”

“What? Head to the Taekwondo club of California State University? For what..? I’m not free.”

“Uhm, wait.. I’ve changed my mind, I’ll go take a look!”

Michelle, who was on the other side of the phone, seemed to be in the Taekwondo club in California State University. She might be in trouble, hence she called Alex for help. Alex didn’t want to help her initially.

However, thinking about Dorothy’s situation with the new materials, he decided to lend Michelle a hand. Beatrice, who was standing aside, was extremely shocked.

How could Alex talk to Michelle in such a despicable tone?

She thought, 'Damn, this jerk has some tricks up his sleeve in pursuing girls. How did he even pursue Michelle? Could it be that Michelle likes hot-tempered guys like him? That might be true. Michelle isn't a nice lady, and her temper is odd too, so there's still a possibility that she likes guys like that. I guess this loser really has a way with women. Otherwise, why would Sis be so infatuated with him? A jerk! He's such a jerk!'

Alex gritted his teeth and took a glance at Beatrice, who seemed annoyed, before heading back into Assex Villa. He turned to Dorothy and said, "Dorothy, I got caught in something, and I have to go out for a bit. Don't worry about the company's situation, I'll deal with it for you."

Claire said, "Don't make things worse, just go back into the kitchen and cook us a meal."

Without the maid, Claire was unable to get anything good down her stomach for the past few days since she didn't know how to cook at all and she was sick of ordering takeouts.

Alex stared at Claire for three seconds and folded his arms behind his back, exiting the villa.

"He... What an ungrateful loser! What attitude was that? I'm his mother-in-law, for god's sake! Who on earth would treat his mother-in-law like this?"

"Mom, just order takeouts!" Dorothy suggested.

"I won't order takeouts! I'm not going to eat them, I'll barf as soon as I smell them!" Claire buffed as she watched Beatrice walk in. "Beatrice, go make us something to eat. You cook better than I do."

Beatrice took a glance at Dorothy and hurriedly said, "I need to go to school, I just remembered that I have something to do."

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At this moment, the Taekwondo club in California State University was teeming with people.