

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 302

Alex Rockefeller selectively told Dorothy Assex about what happened. "Honey, I need you to keep these things a secret for now so that John Rockefeller won't be able to defend himself in advance," he added.

"I'm not dumb." Dorothy shook her head.

"Will Maya be going with you as well?" She suddenly asked.

"Er... yes," Alex said.

"She suddenly resigned from my company a while ago. I knew there must have been a reason behind it. I've known for a long time that she has feelings for you. Your mother likes her more than me too. I..." Dorothy suddenly appeared sad.

"All that matters is that I like you. Oh, right. I have something for you," Alex said.

He retrieved a Blood Energy Pill.

"What is this?" Dorothy asked.

"This is... A gift from an elder. It's a pill that strengthens your body and beautifies your skin too."

Alex was ready to help Dorothy advance to Royal rank in martial arts so that she could defend herself when necessary.

However, before Alex could finish speaking, Claire Assex ran into the room.

“What on earth are you two doing? It’s broad daylight out there. Alex, let go of my daughter right now!” Claire exclaimed.

Alex was trying to control his temper. After all, if a man loved his wife, he should love his mother-in-law too. It was a general kind of love.

However, it was hard to do so with a woman like Claire.

“Mother, I’m in my room with my husband. What’s wrong with that? I want to hug him, so what? I even want to kiss him!” Dorothy exclaimed before kissing Alex.

“No, get off. Get off right now!” Claire shouted.

“I refuse. We’re going to make a baby too. What are you going to do about it?” Dorothy retorted.

“I... Fine. Alex, listen here. Didn’t you promise you’d make Dorothy the richest woman in California? Fine. Once you’ve accomplished that, I’ll allow her to give birth to your child. But you can’t touch a single hair of hers before then,” Claire said.

“Mother, isn’t that too much? Instead of the richest woman in town, why don’t you ask him to make me God? Do you want me to have children once I’m an old hag? We’re going to do it now. Come on, honey, let’s do it!” Dorothy yelled.

“Ahh!” Madame Claire shouted.

This was not the daughter she knew. Dorothy must have been possessed. Claire quickly ran over and tugged at Dorothy’s arm.

In the end, Claire accidentally pushed the chair over, and they all fell to the ground.

“Ouch! Alex, you’re going to crush me! You jerk!” She screamed.

The trending topic about Brittany Rockefeller being a diva very soon cooled down.

Apart from making the headlines in some parts of California, not many people actually knew who she was. Most citizens immediately forgot about the news after reading it. It was just like any other entertainment news. Besides, Brittany wasn’t even a celebrity, she wasn’t all that well-known.

If most people didn’t even care about the major incidents that happened in the country, why would they care about a downtrodden woman from a rich family?

In fact, there were more people who thought of her as a joke than otherwise. For example, Claire was one of these people.

Alex, Brittany, Maya Howards and Hailey Lawson, drove into Hailey’s cosmetic pipeline factory in two cars.

To their surprise, more than fifty people surrounded them as soon as they got out of the car. Each of them were holding metal sticks, and seemed unfriendly.

The leader of the group was a one-eyed man in his thirties with yellowing teeth. He glanced past Maya and the others before whistling playfully. “Hey, look at what we’ve got here. Nice cars and pretty ladies. This is a lot of good stuff for us, brothers.”