

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 457

Alex's gaze turned cold when he saw Roger Graham. This man was Louis Graham, Paradise Corp's president's son.

Alex had also met Louis when he attended the Rockefeller family's funeral service. Louis received a lot of help from William Rockefeller in the past, but he had later jumped ship to work for John Rockefeller.

In other words, like father, like son.

Roger used to follow Alex around during their time in college. Afterward, when things went south in the Rockefeller family, and Alex turned from a rich, upper-class child into a man who depended on women for survival, Louis immediately changed his attitude. Louis started calling Spark Rockefeller his buddy. On many occasions, Louis kept throwing Alex under the bus and made sarcastic remarks about Alex behind his back.

Louis and his entire family were a bunch of traitors.

Alex glanced at Maya Howards. He found it odd that she would actually tolerate this fellow sitting at their table. In the end, Maya turned to look at Alex with a playful gaze.

Alex was truly speechless. Did she want to watch him humiliate other people this badly?

Maya showed a pretty smile. "Roger Graham. If I remember correctly, you used to follow Alex around and called him your boss. You were so eager to please him. If he asked you to head east, you wouldn't dare head west. Have you gotten bolder now? How could you dare speak to him like this? Aren't you afraid something unfortunate might happen to you?" she asked.

Roger was completely charmed by Maya's smile. "Maya, what you speak of happened ages ago. Now, everyone in California knows that Alex is a man who depends on women for a living. He doesn't deserve to be my boss. He doesn't even deserve to call me his boss," he said.

"This means you're a traitor!" Maya snapped.

Roger was stunned. He felt his face burning up, and he was tremendously annoyed.

Meanwhile, Alex put his food down and looked at Roger. "Can you get lost now? Don't disturb us while we eat!"

Roger, already enraged and embarrassed after Maya called him a traitor, slammed his hand on the table. "Alex, are you living in your dreams? Think you're still the same person you were a year ago? You're a broke b\*stard now, and you even need to rely on your wife to live. How dare you speak to me like this?" Roger roared.

"I get to depend on my wife because I'm capable of doing so. What does it have to do with you anyway? Get lost!" retorted Alex.

Alex pushed Roger aside. "If you keep annoying us, you'll regret it," Alex said coldly.

Maya chuckled. "I thought you'd beat him up," she said.

Alex took a sip at his beverage. "I'm not a barbarian. Hitting a traitor like him would only make my hands dirty," he said.

"What did you say?" Roger's face turned sullen.

"Rockefeller, get out of here right now. You're not welcome here," he added.

“On what basis? Do you own this restaurant?” Alex asked.

Right then, a woman with thick makeup walked over. “I own this restaurant,” she said.

Alex looked up. “Shayna Morrison? Is this your restaurant?” he asked in a surprised tone.

It turned out that this woman was also his classmate from before.

Back in college, Shayna even pursued Alex! Unfortunately, her looks were too average for Alex’s fancy.

For this reason, she had always held a grudge against him.

“That’s right!” Shayna looked at Alex with a sarcastic smirk on her face.

“Alex, things are not the same as before. You are no longer the rich kid from the Rockefeller family that you once were. Mr. Graham is asking you to leave for your own good. If your wife, Lady Dorothy Assex, finds out that you have a buffet with another woman, she’d stop feeding you. That’d be terrible! That’s why you should leave. I won’t charge you this time,” Shayna added.

The intrigue flashing in Maya’s eyes became even more apparent. It seemed she was waiting for a show to happen.

“What if I don’t leave? Shayna, this is your restaurant. You should be smarter than this. If you kick out a customer like me for no reason, I can make a call to complain. I’ll even publish a post online. Are you sure you can handle it?” Alex raised his brows and said.

Shayna instantly fell silent.

In the catering service industry, customers were like gods. Shayna really didn't dare to take on the ensuing consequences.

Roger snorted coldly. "What are you afraid of, Shayna? I have you covered if anything happens. Paradise Corp. will be your shield. If your brand is affected, Paradise Corp. will turn your restaurant into our company's staff cafeteria," he said.

When Shayna heard this, she immediately became emboldened. Turning around, she called for security.

Meanwhile, Alex suddenly felt something touching his shin. Soon, he sensed that it was someone's leg.