## The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0532

Alex Rockefeller's face turned cold. "Impossible. If you want to lick toilet bowls, you can do it yourself. I won't stop you," he said.

When Claire Assex thought about licking toilet bowls, she felt reluctant as well.

Right then, the store manager had already finished making a call. "Ms. Fernandez will be here right away. She's going to come with over ten security guards. If you're smart, do as Ms. Tyler says immediately. Get on your knees, bow to her and lick the toilet bowls. Once it's too late, you won't be able to see the sun tomorrow," she said.

Claire was so afraid that her lips were trembling and she couldn't even stand still.

Beatrice Assex hit her lips tightly while she looked at Alex. She wanted to say something, but only tears came out from eyes.

Alex felt uncomfortable from being stared at. "Beatrice, leave with Mom. I'll take care of the rest. Don't worry. I'll be able to handle it if anything happens. You two won't get involved," he said.

"You all heard him. He said that he would take care of everything on his own, and that it has nothing to do with us. He's not related to us either. If you want to blame anyone, look for him," Claire immediately shouted.

With that, Claire dragged Beatrice away.

Beatrice felt uneasy. When she passed by Alex, she whispered softly. "Quickly, call Zendaya. If she's willing to show up, you'll be saved. Hurry up!"

Beatrice knew that Alex was friends with Zend aya. She also knew that Alex was the piano maestro. That was why she said those things.

"That won't be necessary!" Alex waved his hand dismissively.

Beatrice was so angry that she stomped her foot. Why was Alex being so arrogant?

As soon as Claire and Beatrice left the Chanel outlet, a group of people aggressively walked over from not too far away.

The person who walked in front was California Plaza's CEO and mother to Vanya Tyler, Penelope Fernandez.

"Mom!"

Vanya quickly ran over and hugged Penelope.

When Penelope saw how badly her daughter had been beaten up, and she could barely recognize her daughter, she immediately became furious.

"What the hell happened?" Penelope asked.

The Chanel staff next to her immediately started telling Penelope what happened, making sure to exaggerate things and describe Alex as unforgivable and loathsome.

Penelope felt deeply enraged, especially when she saw her daughter's teeth on the ground. She waved her hand. "Do it. Arrest this thug and bring him back to the office for a strict interrogation," she said.

After all, they were in a public environment.

Since Penelope was the CEO, she naturally had to pay attention to the impact her actions would make.

"Wait a second," Alex suddenly said.

"What's the matter? Are you afraid now? It's too late. My surname isn't Tyler if I don't cut you up into pieces to feed the dogs today," Vanya said angrily and fiercely.

Penelope got impatient and was about to give another order again.

However, Alex glared at her coldly. "Do you work for Lord Lex Gunther? Give him a call now and tell him my surname is Rockefeller."

Penelope snorted coldly. "Who do you think you are? Who are you to talk to Lord Lex Gunther?"

Alex shook his head. "It seems like you're not exactly a core member either. If you won't make the call, I will."

Alex took his phone out and searched for Lord Lex Gunther's number before dialing it.

Penelope and Vanya started laughing coldly. They didn't believe Alex could speak to Lord Lex Gunther on the phone. Alex was dressed so poorly. How could be someone important?"

Soon, the call was answered.

Alex put the call on loudspeaker, and Lord Lex Gunther's respectful voice could be heard. "Mr. Rockefeller, what can I do for you?"

As soon as Penelope heard his voice, her facial expression changed drastically. That's because she could tell that the man's voice belonged to Lord Lex Gunther.

"Lex, I'm at California Plaza. Do you know its CEO by the name of Fernandez?" Alex asked.

Lord Lex Gunther was stunned momentarily. "Oh, I do remember a name somewhat. It's a woman, right? What's the matter? Did she offend you?"

"She wants to cut me into pieces to feed the dogs".

"What? That's outrageous. I think she wants to be sunk to the bottom of the lake. Mr. Rockefeller, is she there? Please pass the phone to her."

Alex pursed his lips at Penelope.

By then, Penelope was already drenched in cold sweat. Trembling, she picked up the phone. "Lord... Lord Lex Gunther, I'm Penelope Fernandez."

"You bloody Fernandez!" Lord Lex Gunther yelled.