

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0544

There were countless experts beneath the number one fighter in California's underworld. Even in the eyes of the public, Lord Lex Gunther was to be considered among the most influential people.

But this man in front of Alex Rockefeller was bending over backward, trying his best to please him, humbler than a beggar. How could someone like this compare to Lord Lex Gunther from Thousand Miles Conglomerate? This man wasn't even worthy of being Lord Lex Gunther's servant.

Lord Lex Gunther was stunned for a moment. He couldn't move.

How many years had it been?

In California, he ruled the entire underworld. Who wouldn't show him respect? Even the mayor of California addressed him by name and bought him a cup of tea. However, this annoying woman in front of him had the audacity to actually spit in his face.

If she had been someone else, he would have been enraged, getting someone to chop her up and feed her to the dogs. But this was Alex Rockefeller's mother-in-law. Had he not just witnessed her yelling at Mr. Rockefeller too?

Lord Lex Gunther felt much better when he thought about how he and Mr. Rockefeller were on the same level. In fact, he was even a little happy.

Indeed, Madame Claire Assex pointed at Alex and began yelling, "You're a loser. Did you really think that I was stupid? Did you think I'd fall for that? Lord Lex Gunther is a prominent Californian. He's a big shot. But look at this man's behavior. What difference are he and a pug? Please, if you're going to find someone to behave this way, at least find one who looks more fitting... Okay, if you want to die, go ahead and do it, but don't drag our family into it. Sure, you can act all you want with a fake Lord Lex Gunther. I'd like to see what you'd actually do if the real Lord Lex Gunther were here."

“I am the real Lord Lex Gunther!” Lord Lex Gunther cried helplessly.

Madame Claire pushed him away. “And I’m a real queen! Get lost!”

Alex sighed. “You should head back first!” he said to Lord Lex Gunther.

Of course, Lord Lex Gunther didn’t want to deal with such a woman as annoying as Madame Claire. He could neither hit nor argue with her. Alex happened to speak his mind, and he hurriedly left.

Lady Dorothy Assex said nothing throughout the entire debacle.

She had become numb to her mother’s vices. For now, Lady Dorothy only had Cheryl Coney on her mind.

She felt incredibly jealous.

In the end, Lady Beatrice Assex was the one who finally spoke up. “Mom, stop being so unreasonable all the time. We really ought to thank Alex for what he did today. If he hadn’t been around, who knows what might have happened to us? Vanya Tyler went after me specifically. She’s not a good person. Alex saved us.”

Alex was surprised.

Since when Lady Beatrice took his side?

Madame Claire, on the other hand, was furious, never expecting her youngest daughter to take Alex’s side. “Are you out of your mind? Don’t you hate him a lot? Why are you helping him?”

“I’m not helping anyone. I only side with reason. Anyway, I’m on my brother-in-law’s side in this matter,” Lady Beatrice said.

Madame Claire continued yelling for a long while. Finally, she still insisted on leaving. But the three of them had just recovered from the parasitic disease, and they didn't have a car. Only Alex could drive them.

Before leaving, Lady Dorothy walked up to Cheryl. "Dr. Coney, thank you for saving us today. One day, I'll definitely return the favor! However, Alex is my husband, and I won't offer him to you. You should just give up!"

Cheryl moved close to Lady Dorothy's ear. "I'm not asking you to offer him up. I'm just waiting for the two of you to get a divorce," she whispered.

"In that case, you can wait until you're old and gray!"

"That won't happen. Your mother will help me," Cheryl said.

"..."

Lady Dorothy was furious, but in the end, she was dragged away by Madame Claire.

Alex drove them to Senna Port. When they arrived, Lady Beatrice took her sweet time to get out of the car. After both Madame Claire and Lady Dorothy got out, she winked at Alex. "Thank you, Alex! I believe that Lord Lex Gunther won't trouble you," she said.

"Oh? Even your mother doesn't believe that, so why must you?" Alex asked.

"Because... I simply believe," Lady Beatrice said.

"Hehe... Well, let me show you something," Alex said. Alex took his phone out and showed her a video.

When she saw it, Lady Beatrice suddenly covered her mouth. With a look of disbelief on her face, tears began to roll down her cheeks.

“Thank you. Thank you for doing these for me,” she sobbed softly as she embraced Alex.