

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0551

Three minutes later, it finally got better.

The two looked at each other and suddenly burst out in laughter. Although a failed experience... It had at least served to enhance and deepen the bond between husband and wife.

“Go and take a bath! I’ll wait for you, and I’ll get you a set of clothes,” Dorothy said as she rinsed her mouth. She had thrown up everything she had eaten in the morning.

Her bathroom came with an attached shower room, so it wasn’t a big deal to take a bath here.

Alex was exasperated. “Alright. Go and come back quickly, then.”

Seeing the look of disappointment on his face, Dorothy couldn’t help but feel a little sorry. She whispered, “Okay, don’t look so sullen. I promise it won’t be like this the next time... It must be because we didn’t choose an appropriate location.”

“If you say so.”

“Yes, I said so... But you have to guarantee that you won’t hook up with that Cheryl woman behind me.”

Alex was speechless. “There’s nothing going on between Cheryl and me.”

Dorothy snorted coldly. “Only an idiot would believe you. Even if you think there’s nothing, each time I see her, she looks as though she wants to jump into your arms and hug the life out of you! That’s so strange. I don’t seem to see what’s so good about you? Which part of you is particularly attractive to women?”

“Then, you must be clearly blind,” Alex replied.

“Did you just say that I’m blind? You naughty thing... Kiss me!”

“What?”

“I want you to kiss me right now!”

“N-No... You just...”

Alex’s face changed drastically in a moment. Although a failed experience, it wasn’t a complete failure! Dorothy threw herself on him.

“Hey, I’m taking a bath now.”

“What... ”

In Assex Constructions, Benny was ecstatic upon meeting Saul Cornell, Miracle Bank’s manager.

With a smile, he asked, “Manager Cornell, from where did you hear all these rumors? How could I have taken a loan from loan sharks? Assex Constructions is developing well, and now is the time of rapid development. How about this? I’m willing to increase the interest rate by 5% for the loan agreement between us. What do you think?”

Saul shook his head. “President Assex, even our president knows about these matters you’re involved in. I’m only running errands that he’s handed me, so there’s no point in you telling me this.”

“What? How did President Leake know about this?”

Saul shook his head again. “So, President Assex, please don’t trouble me anymore. I won’t be leaving if you don’t pay up today.”

As they were talking, the secretary hurried over and opened the door before walking in.

“President Assex, not good...”

“What is it? Can’t you see I’m busy?” Benny snapped, annoyed. Undoubtedly, his temper was terrible at the moment.

“President Assex, there’s a group of people...”

Before the secretary could finish, she was pushed aside by a tall, bald man that came from behind her. More than a dozen people followed them in, and they all had tattoos on their arms, colorful hair, and were in strange clothes. From a single glance, you could tell they were gangsters.

“President Assex, I came here uninvited, but it can’t be that you won’t welcome me, right?” The tall, bald man said as he sat on the desk, kicking Saul away.

Saul was still a bank manager. How could he not be angered over such treatment?

Getting up, he yelled, “How could you kick me?!”

The bald man grabbed the ashtray on the table and slammed it on Saul’s head with a loud “thunk,” and blood instantly spurting from the deep gash that had formed on his head.

“D*mn it, what kind of joke is this? It’s an honor for me to give you a kick.”

“Brothers, break one of his arms and toss him out.” Saul was shocked. “I’m from Miracle...”

He had only managed to get those words out before one of the bald man’s subordinates slammed a stick into his arm and broke the bone with a sickening “crack”.

Saul screamed, and then he was thrown out.

Benny was stunned, speechless. He couldn’t help but think, ‘It’s all over! Saul will hate my guts once he gets back!’

“Brother Simon, this... What are you doing?” Benny asked nervously. The bald man in front of him was Simon Jenkins, the one he had borrowed money from with a high-interest rate.

“What am I doing? I’ve just received news that your Assex Constructions has run out of money, and you can’t even pay salaries,” Simon growled. “What about my money then? Has it all flown away with the wind?”

“Who did you hear this from? We have the money, and our company is rich.”

Slap!

Simon slapped Benny on the face. “What the hell do you take me for? Do you think I’m blind? Even your employees are causing a ruckus, and you think I can’t see it?”

Thud!

A shiny dagger landed on the desk, digging itself into it.