

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0554

She had even said that he was a liar with poor acting skills. She also said that she was Lord Lex Gunther in his face. At that point, she suddenly thought of dying!

Would Lord Gunther kill her?

And thus, the reason she didn't pay much attention even when news of Madam Joanne's death reached her. She only had one thought in her mind, and that was to figure out whether or not the person yesterday really was Lex Gunther, California's underworld king.

When Alex walked through the doors, he immediately saw Lex's face on the TV screen. His eyes flashed. Then, he glanced at Claire, who was clearly shocked and frightened and chuckled.

As expected, when Claire saw Alex, she immediately pointed to the TV screen and asked with a tone of urgency, "Tell me honestly, the person who came to your house to look for you yesterday. Was it him? Lex Gunther from Thousand Miles Conglomerate?"

Dorothy's expressions were that of great surprise.

What was going on?

Yesterday, she had personally felt that Lord Gunther wasn't such a reliable person, and when Claire pointed it out, she also believed that he was someone Alex had found to act like him.

This was because she personally never knew who Lex Gunther actually was. Since she had met the man yesterday, the memory of him was still fresh on her mind. Now, compared to the man on the TV screen...

The similarities were uncanny, and they were clearly recognizable. It was the same person, after all.

“Hubby, the person yesterday... Didn’t you get him to pretend to be Lex Gunther?” Dorothy asked in astonishment.

Alex smiled. “Since when did I say he was a fake?”

Claire’s eyes widened. “Then, he was... The real Lord Lex Gunther?”

“Completely a hundred percent real.”

“Y-You... Why didn’t you say so?!”

“I did. You’re the one who didn’t believe me.” Alex replied. He was in a good mood when he saw the expression on her face.

“It’s over. I’m done for! I’m finished! Yesterday, I... Not only did I scold him, but I also spat in his face. Oh my god, what have I done? That’s California’s underworld king. He... He wouldn’t rush in with a bunch of people, slice me up and feed my remains to the dogs, would he?” Claire asked, evident desperation clouding her tone.

Alex wanted to scare her, and so he nodded intentionally. “Well, what you said is not entirely impossible. He’s Lord Lex, after all, the head of all of California’s gangsters.”

Thump!

Claire had fallen to the ground on her butt, her legs spread apart in an undignified pose. Her face had gone completely white, and she looked ghastly.

Dorothy was in a more normal state, asking, “How did you meet Lord Gunther? Seeing the way he behaved yesterday, it seems he respects you a lot.”

Alex had wanted to say that he had once saved his life and that he was also Waltz's godfather. But when he thought about the unfinished scene in the toilet and the fact that Waltz had always wanted to sleep with him, and how he had gotten out of the predicament with Dorothy about Michelle, he immediately decided to be more tactful.

"I went through the connections I had with the Yowell family. Lord Gunther probably needs to give them some face too."

When Claire heard that, it was as though everything was fine again. She hurriedly got up to her feet.

Dorothy's expressions, on the other hand, fell.

The person that entered her mind was not Michelle Yowell but Cheryl Coney.

Angered, she said, "You just said that nothing was going on between you and that Coney lady or whatever. She's already helped you so much, saving our family yesterday, but you've once again approached the Yowell family. This is an awfully large favor. How are you going to repay it? Paying with your life certainly wouldn't be enough. I think you really want to use your body to repay them, don't you?"

"What? That woman from yesterday?"

Claire thought that Alex had a twist of fate and that his fortunes had turned around, seeing as to how even Lord Gunther displayed an attitude of worship towards him. She didn't expect that it would be from relying on other women. Claire was like a balloon that deflated immediately. Depending on her son-in-law's mistress to save them was too embarrassing to be even said out.

"Wifey, you've misunderstood. Actually, I..."

Halfway through his words, his phone started ringing. He pulled it out to find that it was a call from Azure.

The call connected the moment he accepted it.

“Mr. Alex, Waltz has been injured. You... Could you please hurry to Hell’s Angels?” Azure’s voice came from the other side.