

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0615

When Claire Assex heard that Dorothy Assex finally agreed to get a divorce, she immediately smiled. However, when Claire smiled, the wound on her face immediately started the hurt from the strain again. She hissed painfully and started cursing at Alex Rockefeller once more. “That Rockefeller guy is an ass. Ever since he came to live with us, we’ve not had peace in the house. We get more and more bad luck every day. Now, I’ve even ended up with a scar on my face. He really does bring bad luck. The doctor said that it’s impossible for my face to recover completely unless I go for cosmetic surgery. Thinking about it makes me want to eat Alex’s flesh and drink his blood! Tell me, why won’t Alex just die?”

Dorothy couldn’t be bothered to listen to Claire. Everything Claire said made her want to vomit blood. Dorothy took a bottle of medicine out and placed it on the coffee table. “This medicine is from Alex. It can help your wound recover and remove any scars left behind,” she said.

Claire grabbed the bottle of medicine and tossed it into the rubbish bin.

“What good stuff could that man with a short lifespan give me? I’m afraid he might have put poison in this bottle. If I really use it, I might even end up dead from being poisoned. Who will protect the two of you if that happens?” Claire uttered.

Dorothy was speechless for a while.

She walked upstairs and locked herself in her room. There was a picture of her and Alex by the bedhead. That picture was taken a few years ago when the two of them first held hands and went to Ocean Theme Park.

Dorothy brushed her thin hand against the picture. After that, she made a very difficult decision.

At the same time, news about Zendaya Stoermer ruining a couple’s marriage by becoming a married man’s mistress became increasingly viral. Her image as a supreme goddess in the public’s eye crumbled instantly.

Nearly every social media platform had a similar news title about this on their front pages. It was like a cancer that had spread in the entertainment industry.

On the internet, countless people were cursing at Zendaya and saying mean things about her. It was like an absurd party that had gone wrong.

Right then, at the entertainment company Zendaya was signed to, Star Entertainment, a group of shareholders were having an emergency meeting. A middle-aged man in his forties or fifties started yelling loudly.

“Zendaya Stoermer is absolutely preposterous!”

“It’s bad enough that she’s dating a married man. Why the heck did she kill a man in broad daylight? Is there something wrong with her head? Great. Now, the entire country knows that she’s dating a married man. How can we salvage this situation? Is it even possible?”

“It’s such a shame. Originally, Zendaya was the biggest celebrity in our company. Now, we have no choice but to give up on her to protect our company,” another person said.

While this person spoke, he looked at Boris Hansen, who sat at the highest seat and had been silent this whole time. “Mr. Hansen, we must make a public announcement as soon as possible. We will kick Zendaya Stoermer out of the company and never hire her again. This will reduce the reputational damage to our company,” he said.

The middle-aged man who spoke earlier nodded. “That’s right. Not only that, but we also have to make her pay a huge sum of money to cover our company’s losses. On the other hand, we will have to replace Zendaya with another female artist. I think Elena Steves is very suitable. Let’s choose her!”

This man was the second largest shareholder in Star Entertainment.

His name was Fred Goliath.

When he said these things, he couldn't help but think about how seductive Elena Steves was the night before when she served him.

"Mr. Hansen, why are you still hesitating? We've already set up the stage for the conference. Countless reporters are waiting for us to make a statement! I know you support Zendaya, but we must weigh our options now, mustn't we? Hurry up and make up your mind!" Fred said.

Boris sat on his seat and looked coldly at Fred. "What if I refuse?"

Fred became furious. "What did you say? Have you gone mad? Are you still protecting Zendaya at this point? What did she give you? Even if she's your lover, you should give up on her now. "

Boris snorted coldly.

The reason he didn't agree with Fred was because he knew about Zendaya's background.

Hence, even if Boris' son, Norman Hansen, died at Zendaya's concert, he didn't do anything to her.

"Zendaya must be protected..." Boris said.

However, before Boris could finish his sentence, Fred slammed his hands against the table. "That's bullsh*t! Boris Hansen, don't think you can do whatever you want just because you're the CEO. You're merely elected by all of us, the shareholders. We can remove you from your position at any time!"

"Zendaya doesn't have a simple background," Boris said.

"That's nonsense. She's just a female artist. What kind of background could she possibly have? Even if her father was here, I'd still say the same things. However, we would consider protecting her if she took off her clothes and lay on top of this meeting table, won't we?" Fred asked.

With that, the shareholders all started laughing.

Right then, the door to the meeting room opened. Three people walked in. A middle-aged man and woman walked in first. The last person who walked in was Zendaya herself.

The man was her father, Kazim Stoermer, while the woman was her mother, Carey Stoermer.

Kazim stared at Fred with an unfriendly look in his eyes, and his facial expression gave off a murderous vibe.