

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0750

Not far away, there was a boiler house in California State University. There were coals burning inside, she went over and nobody was inside. The boiler was burning intensely and she threw the document bag inside.

The blazes immediately swallowed the document bag. Then, she gave Alex a call.

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Meanwhile, Alex just reached Hell's Angels.

He was slightly startled when he received a call from Beatrice. Then, he picked up the call. "What is it, Beatrice?"

"Alex, are you..." Beatrice wanted to ask him but she immediately stopped herself because she suddenly felt that it would not work. If she were to reveal Alex's identity as Mask, he might instantly block her and never talk to her again.

Therefore, she must never reveal his identity.

"Am I what?" Alex frowned as he asked.

"Are you together with Sharpay?" She immediately changed what she was about to say. "I heard it from my mom."

Alex was too lazy to answer questions like that. So, he replied, "Yes or no, it's none of your business. If you called me just to ask me this kind of silly question, then I'll hang up."

“No, no!” Beatrice hurriedly said, “I just wanted to say I believe that you won’t fancy Sharpay. I’m pretty sure that my mom was just spewing nonsense.”

“Oh, seems like you know me quite well?”

“I can tell, okay. Sharpay is way too inferior than my sister, she is not even as good as me!”

“Is there anything else?”

“About that... My mom is probably going to trouble you soon. You... You should be careful.”

Alex felt weird and asked, “Aren’t you always on the same team as your mom? Did the sun rise from the west today? Why would you inform me about it?”

“B-because... You saved our entire family by willingly stabbing yourself in the small alley last time. I feel like no matter how big this misunderstanding is, it is time to let it go. I hope you won’t get hurt anymore because of my mom. That is it.”

“Alright, I understand. That’s it for now, I’ve things to attend to!”

“Alright, I have class too. Bye!”

After hanging up the call, Beatrice realized that her heart was thumping quickly, as if it was going to jump out of her chest. Even her face was burning hot. Meanwhile, Alex did not care about what Beatrice had told him earlier.

‘Claire Assex is just a crazy woman. What could she do to me now?’

Just when he was about to go into Hell’s Angels, he suddenly heard a voice nearby.

“Savior!”

It was a woman. Her voice was like an orchid of the empty valley, delicate and gentle.

Alex turned around and saw Xyla from the Stoermer family of Michigan. She was Zendaya’s aunt, who was just rescued by him at the Sanctuary Shrine earlier.

“Miss Stoermer, what are you doing here?” Alex was surprised.

Xyla seemed much better today as compared to before. Clearly, the Stoermers of Michigan had something similar to heavenly treasures. She looked like a forty year-old woman before this, but now she was almost like a woman below thirty year old.

“Do you not welcome me?” She smiled gently.

The elegant demeanor of a lady from a great family was undoubtedly revealed.

Alex smiled as he said, “Of course not. Then, you are here to...”

He pointed at the inside of Hell’s Angels.

At this time, the exterior of Hell’s Angels had been decorated with heavy funeral decorations: white cloths and banners, black flowers and two big white lanterns were hung up high.

Xyla nodded as she said, “Yes, Savior. I came to give my condolences to Lord Lex on behalf of the Stoermers’ sisters that were hurt. At the same time, I came to thank you as well.”

Alex replied, “Please don’t address me as Savior, just call me Alex. Let’s go in then!”

“Okay!”

The two of them walked into Hell’s Angels.

Soon after, they saw Waltz, Azure and the others inside. However, before he could talk to them, a shareholder of Thousand Miles Conglomerate rushed in and spoke with Waltz, “Ms. Fleur, this is not good. Someone deliberately short sold our stock and now our stock price has plummeted, causing the shareholders to sell their shares out of fear. What should we do?”