

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 81

“What? This loser signed it?”

“How could he, of all people, have such power?”

“How could he sign this contract when no one else could?”

The Assexes couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Alex checked the time and said, “Five minutes have passed. You still have ten minutes... Also, I could sign this and you can't because Charles Carter owes me a favor.”

Emma immediately started yelling. “There's no way! Stop trying to bluff your way out of this! Who do you think you are anyway? You're a shame to the Rockefellers. Your parents betrayed our country, so you're no better than a street rat. If you haven't been sucking up to Dorothy, your mom would've died ages ago! And you would have starved to death too. So, who do you think you are, huh? As if Charles Carter could ever owe you a favor. You're overestimating your worth...”

With a cold gaze, Alex lunged towards Emma and grabbed her by the hair. He then smashed her head onto the table.

Emma's front teeth were knocked out and her nose started bleeding profusely.

“No one is ever allowed to insult my parents. I will investigate what happened to them thoroughly. Emma Assex, if you dare insult them again, I'll make sure your life is a living hell,” Alex said with a cold gaze that sent a chill down anyone's spine. No one dared to approach him.

Even Emma's father, Anderson, didn't dare to step in for his daughter.

Alex said coldly, "Eight more minutes."

Benny spoke up. "I have Mr. Carter's number, I'll give him a call to confirm this."

The call went through immediately. After just a brief moment of conversation, Charles hung up.

The old lady asked in panic, "What did Mr. Carter say?"

Benny glanced quickly in Alex's direction and said, "He's not lying. Carter said that this was the only contract available. If it were to be destroyed, there wouldn't be a second one. Someone from Stoneworks is with him right now."

Stoneworks was the second-best building and furnishing company in California. They were the Assexes's biggest competitor.

If the Assexes were to lose this contract, Stoneworks would become the biggest furnishing company in California and crush the Assexes.

It was clear that Charles had only signed this contract because of Alex.

"Five more minutes!" Alex reminded them.

The old lady shot him a dirty glare and slammed the table. "Hand him the contract."

Alex smiled and said, "Now that's more I like it. Everyone can earn money in peace and build a successful business in California. You can go make your mad cash while we just run our small little business. Let's not cause anymore trouble, alright?"

The Assexex's contract was immediately amended and printed out. Everything was set after the Assexes signed it.

After Alex thoroughly confirmed that the Assexex's contract was true and fair, he threw the real Carter's contract to Benny.

The old lady closed her eyes with knitted eyebrows as she fell deep in thought.

As Alex was about to leave with Dorothy in hand, the old lady opened her eyes. "Hold on."

The two turned around to look at her.

The old lady's demeanor was different. Her cold glare disappeared completely and her face was plastered with a sweet smile instead. "Dorothy, I have to give it to you for saving our company. You're right, our branch in City South was built up with your blood, sweat, and tears. Grandma went over the line just now. We're a family, both you and Beatrice are still my dear little granddaughters. Henry has passed for quite some time too. So if you have any problems, you can always come to me."

Her tone was extremely calm, as if she couldn't even hear Emma's painful cries.

Dorothy froze, but she still nodded and said, "Thanks, Grandma."

Alex and Dorothy then rushed back to their branch in City South.

Emma was covering her nose, hoping to stop the bleeding. Angered, she asked, "Grandma, why didn't you kick them out of the Assex family? Did you forget how she treated you? That Rockefeller bastard doesn't respect you in the slightest too. They just took the branch from City South by force!"