

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0904

What was meant by one did his best by keeping the power of the world in his hands when he was awake, so that he could lie on the beauty's lap when he was drunk? Wine did not make men drunk, but men got themselves intoxicated instead.

Alex had just woken up but he seemed to fall asleep again soon.

“Have you eaten breakfast?” Waltz asked softly while she attentively cleaned his ears and even blew air into his ears.

“No.”

“What do you want to eat? I'll go make breakfast for you later.”

Alex took a deep breath and muttered, “Seafood, seafood pasta.”

Smack!

As a result, he was hammered.

Waltz hummed lightly. “Don't you think that I don't know what you're thinking.”

After a pause, she continued, “The richest man of West California, Frederick Duncan has contacted me. He said that the headquarters of SCBA is initially located in Michigan but he recently bought a small manor in California. He could contribute it to you, the president, for free. The headquarters of SCBA will be moving to California in the future! Most importantly, he wants to meet you.”

Alex widened his eyes. He was confused as to why the man would want to meet him.

After a pause, he said, “That old man is probably worried about his stomach cancer!”

Waltz asked, “Can stomach cancer really be cured?”

Alex put his finger on her skin and gently drew circles on it. “It’s not a big problem to cure him, it just happens that the Sky Tower project is on the agenda. I need to investigate Caesar’s tomb but that place is now secured by the military. I have to acquire the Sky Tower project first, only then I could make my move. Tomorrow... No, you ask Frederick to come to California the day after tomorrow and meet the other members of SCBA by the way.”

Waltz stopped her hands. “Have you chosen your personal assistant?”

The image of a person flashed through Alex’s mind, it was Xyla Stoermer from the Stoermers of Michigan.

With the status of the Stoermers in Michigan, it should be much easier to acquire the Sky Tower project!

After getting off Waltz’s thighs unwillingly, Alex gave Xyla a call.

When Xyla, who was far away in Michigan, received the call, she was overjoyed. She immediately stated that she could undertake the role in the afternoon.

Meanwhile, Zendaya’s mother, Carey, was beside her. When she heard that Xyla was going to California to be Alex’s personal assistant, she immediately said, “I’ll go with you.”

Xyla was stunned for a while. “Sis-in-law, why would you want to go there with me?”

Carey replied, “Of course, I’m going to match make for my daughter. Now, my good son-in-law has not settled down yet. I’m having butterflies, and I don’t even know what’s the situation with the two of them now! Xyla, since you’re so close with Zendaya, could you help me to estimate if.. Say, do you think that Master Rockefeller is going to marry Zendaya?”

Xyla said, “I can’t really tell you about this. After all, what happened between Zendaya and Alex was a bit disgraceful. Since she drugged him, only then... It seemed that Alex had not divorced at that time. I think Alex and his ex-wife have some grudges in this matter. I can’t tell if they could let go of it but I heard rumors that his ex-mother-in-law didn’t like Alex and she was one to force them to get a divorce.”

Carey stared at her as she widened her eyes to the extent that her eyeballs were going to fall out of her sockets.

“Master Rockefeller was forced by his mother-in-law to get a divorce?”

“Then, who is his ex-mother-in-law? Her standard is so high that she would even dislike a blessed man like Master Rockefeller?”

Xyla shrugged. “She’s just an ordinary woman. Her husband was missing after having an affair with another woman. She’s considered a widow I guess!”

Carey was speechless. It was a huge blessing for such a woman to have a son-in-law like Master Rockefeller. Yet, she actually detested him.

“I want to follow you to California so that I can think of ways to help to get them together. You just happen to be Master Rockefeller’s secretary, we would have even more chances.”

At this moment, Alex received a call after sending Waltz away. It was a call from the best imperial doctor in America, Wallace Yoke.

Alex smiled as he picked up the call. “Wallace, it has been a while. Why did you think of calling me today?”

Wallace replied respectfully, “Good day, sir. It’s like this, I’ve encountered a weird case. It’s about my friend’s grandson. I wonder if you could come and take a look?”

“Oh ? What kind of sickness that even an imperial doctor like you couldn't handle ?”

“It's like anorexia. He has to eat about 0.7 pound of mud every two hours, or else he would harm himself.”