

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 75

“What? You want 100% shares? No way, 70% is the maximum.”

“Deal.”

“You...?”

Alex said with a smile, “Grandma, the contract with Waylon Realty will be presented to you by tomorrow noon. Please get the equity contract of the subsidiary company in City South ready as well. It’s a deal. Goodbye, Grandma. I won’t be sending you off.”

After leaving the villa, Madame Joanne lamented loudly while beating her chest and stamping her feet, “Brute! He is such a brute! What have the Assexes done to deserve this!”

Meanwhile, inside the villa, Madame Claire asked with a frown, “Are you insane, Dorothy? How could you compare the 70% of subsidiary company shares in City South and the 10% shares from Assex Constructions? The difference is just too much. Also, the position of general manager at the headquarters is much more important. You are losing the big prize while grabbing trifles.”

Dorothy shook her head and said, “Mom, it’s not easy to be a general manager in the headquarter. There’s CEO and deputy CEO, the general manager is just a puppet whose role is strenuous and unrewarding. Besides that, we are not even sure if we can successfully get the 10% shares of Assex Constructions. What’s the point if we manage to get the shares but we can’t do anything about them?”

Madame Claire said, “That’s true, Madame Joanne is too smart! By the way, how did you come across Charles? Did you really have dinner together earlier?”

Dorothy said, “I don’t know him, but Alex does. Alex has helped a lot this time.”

With that, she sat on the couch. “Ouch! My feet are very sore after walking so much today!”

She looked at Alex as she massaged her feet.

Burst with excitement, Alex said as he walked toward Dorothy, “Let me help you, Dorothy.”

Without waiting for Dorothy’s approval, he took the seat beside Dorothy and placed her fair feet on his laps, and then began to gently massage one of her feet.

Before marriage when they were still dating in university, Alex often helped Dorothy to massage her feet... Dorothy’s feet were of US 5.5 shoe size. Those fair, tender feet were small and exquisite with appealing, slender toes — the quality was the best of the best.

Alex said as he massaged her feet, “Dorothy, you’ve been wearing high heels quite often recently, so that’s the reason for poor blood circulation in your feet. Anyway, I’ll help to give you a foot massage every day and I promise you’ll get better.”

As he said that, he applied an aura and began to stimulate her blood circulation using a very unique technique.

Dorothy comfortably leaned on the couch as she enjoyed the process.

Alex was very happy too.

After ten months, their relationship finally had a breakthrough and seemed to have improved.

At this moment, Claire also took a seat next to them. She placed both of her feet on the tea table and said, "Hey Alex, after you're done with Dorothy, help and massage my feet too. My feet are sore too these two days."

"What? You want me to massage your feet?"

Alex was shocked with his lips trembling a little.

He was willing to massage Dorothy's feet as he loved her. However, as for Claire, she was not tactful enough.

Claire said, "What now? Just give me a massage. I'm your mom, can't you even show a bit of filiality? Otherwise, why do I even need a son-in-law?"

Dorothy said softly, "Alex, just give a massage to my mom for a short while. You're really good at massage and it's really comfortable."

Alex felt helpless and thought, "That was because I'm worried that she would feel too comfortable and ask me to massage her feet every day. What should I do when it comes to that?"

Fortunately, Claire looked like a 30-year-old beautiful madame instead of those old ladies with stinky feet. Her feet were slightly bigger in size than Dorothy, with her toes painted with red nail polish but the remaining features were almost the same.

"Hey Alex, since you're so close to the boss of Waylon Realty, why don't we get Waylon Realty to buy all the construction materials from our subsidiary company in City South? In that case, won't we make a lot of profit?" Claire asked as she enjoyed the massage.

Alex knew Claire very well as she was a greedy person. Thus, he quickly said, "I'm not certain. Mr. Carter only offers a one-time favor and it might not even work after this."

Indeed, Claire's facial expression changed immediately and she snorted, "Hmph! So, it's just a one-time favor? I thought you will be able to make a good pile of money this time! Hurry up! Massage harder! Ouch! Too hard! Are you trying to kill me?"

At this moment, Cheryl called.