

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 951 - 960

Anna wanted to ask more, but when she opened her mouth, nothing came out.

Just then, Alex received a call from Cheryl.

“Alex, there were some people who came for a consultation at the Medical Exchange. They were looking for some Immortal Doctor from the Witch Doctor Sect or something, but then they later heard that you were the genuine one, so they had changed their route and gone to you. But, I see that their attitude is really bad, and Wilbert said that they might be people from the Missouri Coleman family and probably don't have good intentions toward you.”

Cheryl had called Alex immediately after the people from the Missouri's Coleman family left the hotel.

Alex smiled and said calmly, “Don't worry, it's okay.”

“I... I'm very worried. The Missouri's Coleman family is a huge powerful family. I heard that they have many warriors, and it's not a family that ordinary people can go up against.”

“Then, what should I do? Are you going to protect me?” Alex laughed, but inside he felt warm. He could obviously see the affection of the beautiful doctor toward him.

It was just that the grace of the beauty was a little heavy, and he felt it a little unbearable and wasn't sure what to do.

“How can I protect you?” Cheryl asked. “Y-You... Hurry up and hide!”

“Don't worry. It so happens that I'm not an ordinary person. You can hold the exchange meeting with peace of mind. I still have something to do, so I'll contact you later,” Alex said.

Once the call ended, he found that Anna had an expression that said 'you scumbag' upon her face. He didn't really get it, so he simply put away the phone and closed his eyes to rest.

'With the Missouri's Coleman family's capabilities, I'm sure they have found a lot of information on me. The fact that they dare to look for me now would mean that a Grandmaster is leading the team.'

'A Grandmaster... It just so happens I want to try out my ancestor's Dragon's Bane of Thirty-Six, whether or not it's as great as the legend says.'

While he was deep in thought, he heard Anna finally open her mouth to ask, "Alex, how many women exactly do you have?"

Alex shook his head. "I thought you'd hold back and never ask."

However, to Tigress, she was too curious not to.

"What you see with your eyes may not be the truth," Alex replied. "All the women you saw today, none of them was mine."

"Then, are they all just your confidantes? There's a fine line between a confidante and a lover."

"A fine line?" Alex was taken aback, and he understood after a few seconds. "Anna, I didn't think you would be that kind of person."

Anna had gradually started letting go in her heart.

A man like Alex was really a giant among men, and wasn't someone she could bend to her will after all.

When she saw Waltz before this, she was the most impactful woman she had ever seen. At the same time, she had also seen Waltz's amazing martial art skills and felt inferior to her. She knew that if even such a mysterious woman couldn't catch his attention, then she shouldn't even hope for it.

And so, she might as well let go of this thought. She then returned to her usual tigress attitude and said, "I was already such a person. You just didn't know. I feel that you have a bad problem."

Alex responded to her with an 'ah'.

"I'll tell you the truth. Do you want to hear it?" Anna asked.

"Tell me."

"You're a person who doesn't reject any of the women who come to you. Some would say that you're a gentle and warm man, but in actuality, you're a scumbag. When you don't reject anyone, you're actually hurting another woman! A scumbag will never admit that they're scumbags, or perhaps they might not even realize it themselves."

Alex nodded. "What you've just said makes sense."

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“Of course it does. I’m a logical person. No woman wants to see her man having unclear relationships with other women.”

“Then, what do you think I should do?”

“Learn to reject! When women approach you, you have to reject them firmly. When a woman tempts you, you have to reject them. When a woman wants you to do something, you also have to reject them. You can’t give them a chance to start. You have to understand one thing, the reason they approach you is that they want to sleep with you!” Anna said.

“Stop the car!” Alex suddenly said.

“Huh? This is a highway. Why do you want to stop the car?”

“I need to stay away from you because I can tell you also want to sleep with me.”

Anna was confused.

Obviously, Anna didn't stop the car but slammed down on the gas pedal instead, making the car drift as if she was in an F1 race. She laughed loudly and said, "My car door has been welded down. There's no way you can dream of getting off the car in the middle of the highway."

It wasn't like Alex really intended to get out of the car. So, he shook his head and said, "Do you see? It's not that I don't know how to refuse, but I'm not given any way out."

In a blink of an eye, they had arrived at the base of the Divine Constabulary.

They only found out that Sky wasn't around when they were there and that he had run off to Alaska for something.

During Darven's interrogation, Alex sat at Anna's side, flipping through his dossier. He didn't know about it if he didn't read it, and once he did, he was startled.

The Divine Constabulary really went through the laborious effort for this guy. The files obtained through their investigation were at least five centimeters thick, and perhaps things that even Darven himself had forgotten were recorded in it.

The records stated that Darven's parents had died when he was a child before his master adopted him. However, he had an inherently problematic attitude, his personality was dark, and he didn't get along well with the other disciples.

Alex pointed at that detail and asked Anna, "How did you guys manage to find information like this?"

"What's so hard about it?" Anna asked. "There are many types of masters in the Divine Constabulary. As long as the subject has done it before, everything can be found out."

Alex only asked for the sake of asking. Then, he continued reading.

Darven became a teacher at the age of twenty-three, then he went to Hong Kong, but he couldn't achieve his ambitions over there. Instead, because he seduced the lover of an underground society boss, he was pursued by that boss, and the lover he had seduced had helped him escape Hong Kong. However, the lover was killed by the boss.

After Darven had escaped from Hong Kong, he went to Southeast Asia.

By coincidence, he paid respects to a Shaman Grandmaster.

Three years later, with three hundred Shamans, he returned to Hong Kong, where he severed the tendons of the boss, who had pursued him, and flayed him. He pulled the soul from the body and made him into a zombie to do his bidding.

After that, he became the biggest boss of all the Shamans in the Hong Kong region.

Once he was done scanning through the files roughly, Alex couldn't help but look at Darven with a whole new level of respect. This really was a proper boss, but he just couldn't figure out why an awesome and powerful boss like this would come back and want the signboard of whatever it was from James?

Seeing that Anna wasn't getting much useful information from Darven, Alex interrupted and asked, "Darven, why did you want the signboard from James Coney? You're a Shaman You're not short of money nor lack status. If you weren't going to be a Shaman, were you preparing to be a doctor by taking the signboard?"

Darven glanced at Alex, staring at him without a word. He used silence to respond to Alex's confrontation.

Alex shook his head. "It's not a wise decision if you don't cooperate. I have ways to make you tell the truth."

He lifted a finger in the air, pointing it between Darven's eyebrows.

Soul Banishing Touch!

Darven could only endure it for five seconds. Sweat poured down his body instantly. His body trembled all over uncontrollably as he shouted surrender. His eyes were filled with panic, and his voice was hoarse as he spoke, “Because, inside the signboard of Ganoderma, it contains the secret of the Immortal Doctor, Guilherme Extraordinaire.”

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“What?!” Alex was taken aback.

This was the first time he heard about this Immortal Doctor, Guilherme Extraordinaire. He didn’t expect Darven to have a follow-up regarding this matter.

“Tell me about it in more detail.”

Darven wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead. Although he really didn’t want to talk about it, the circumstances were more than he could handle. He had never imagined that a low-key act of seizing a signboard would attract a strong man like Alex. All of his Shaman arts seemed to be ineffective. Even the parasite that he had planted on Anna had failed.

“I only heard later that inside the signboard of Ganoderma, there’s a medicinal treasure hidden inside it, which is the inheritance of the Immortal Doctor, Guilherme.”

Alex wasn’t fully convinced. “As a Shaman, isn’t it just an easy thing to remove the signboard of Ganoderma? The signboard was hung outside the door. If you were an ordinary person using the bet you did today, I’d still believe it. But, there are countless Shamans under your command, and you have bottomless wealth. You didn’t need to make such a big commotion.”

Darven shook his head and said, “It wasn’t that signboard. It’s another one. I found out that my master had finally passed it on to James Coney. But, even my master doesn’t know the secret of this signboard... As for using the bet as my method, it’s because me the person I am now, is no longer the Shaman King of Hong Kong.”

Then, Darven finally spoke of the real reasons.

He had accepted a few disciples in Hong Kong, and one of them was named Mike Lander. He had a strong talent for the art of Shaman, and he soon surpassed the master who taught him. However, Mike’s ambitions were also great. He wanted to be the king of Hong Kong and even the entire Southeast Asia. Darven’s existence was a hindrance to him.

And so, Mike launched a sneak attack against Darven. He cast a Curse of Death on him.

If Darven didn't remove the curse on him by March 3 the next year, that would be the last day of his life. Darven had also found himself isolated in Hong Kong, abandoned and betrayed by those he had called friends, and no longer had anywhere to go.

By chance, he got hold of Guilherme's secret. He felt that as long as he could get his hands on the inheritance and become one of the Immortal Doctors in this generation, he would definitely be able to dispel the Curse of Death on himself easily.

After listening to Darven, Alex seemed to recall something and asked thoughtfully, "What's the relation between the Immortal Doctor, Guilherme, and your master?"

"Ganoderma was created by Guilherme. For some reason, he left the ways of the Witch Doctor Sect and took away the witch doctor's inheritance from Nonagon Cave and then founded Ganoderma."

"Alright, that's all. I don't have any more questions."

Then, he turned to Anna and asked, "Do you have any more questions? Ask them now!"

"He simply won't answer any of it!" Anna said.

"He will definitely answer," Alex said.

Five minutes later, Darven answered Anna's question.

In last year's major historical relic theft incident involving a national treasure that mustn't be lost, Anna's question was that if Darven was one of those involved. Now that the treasure was missing, where was it?

Darven confessed and gave out two names.

The two names he mentioned almost had Alex jump from his seat.

They were William Rockefeller and Susan Hunter!

Anna also knew Alex's father was named William, but she never thought that Darven would mention his name. So, she hurriedly asked, "Which William and Susan? Tell us in more detail."

As for Alex, he was almost certain.

Rockefeller was quite a popular name, and in America, if it wasn't one thousand, there were at least eight hundred people with the same name. However, the surname, Hunter, was rarer, and when the two names were mentioned together, there was no doubting it.

As expected, Darven replied, “William Rockefeller was a martial arts Grandmaster, and he was also a very powerful cultivator. Susan Hunter was his woman, a tomb raider. Last year, under their leadership, we worked together to enter a tomb. The thing you’re looking for is not in my hands. If you want to find it, you have to find them.

Alex kept blinking at this moment.

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Just then, Anna stood up.

She had gotten a lead, and she intended to report this and have the others in the Divine Constabulary investigate William and Susan...

The matter was related to a martial arts Grandmaster and a Cultivation Guru. It had completely exceeded Anna’s jurisdiction. The matter had to be determined by the higher-ups.

“Anna, where are you going?” Alex asked.

“I’m going to report the information and have the intelligence department handle the investigation and follow up.”

“Wait a minute!” Alex said, grabbing her wrist.

With a wave of his hand, the door to the interrogation room was closed by force. At the same time, he looked at the camera above them, reaching out to grab the air, and took the camera instantly down from its location. He even found the hard disk connected to the camera and stepped on it.

Anna was shocked. “Alex, what the heck are you doing?”

Alex leveled a solemn look at Anna and said, “Anna, can I ask you a favor?”

Anna was stunned.

However, looking at his expression, it wasn't a joke at all, and so she said, “Why are you so grave about it? You saved my life. Tell me what you need. I'm not afraid of any hardship. Even if you want my life, I won't even bat an eye.”

“Don't report this matter,” Alex said.

“Huh?” Anna was unable to understand. “Why?”

“You should know that my father’s name is William Rockefeller,” Alex replied.

Anna laughed despite herself. “I know, but that definitely is not the same William Rockefeller! The ‘William’ he mentioned is not only a martial arts Grandmaster, but he’s also a Cultivation Guru. He also has a woman named Susan Hunter and not your mother, Brittany. How could he be your father?”

Alex nodded. “It’s him.”

“Impossible, that’s just impossible...” Anna fell silent, stunned.

She had suddenly recalled that Alex was also a martial arts Grandmaster and a Cultivation Guru.

Then, everything that he learned had been from his father?

“Your father... he’s really a martial arts Grandmaster?”

“Yes! He’s also a Cultivation Guru.”

Alex confirmation and certainty made Anna feel like her mind was about to be blown.

At this moment, Darven suddenly exclaimed, "What? You're Boss Rockefeller's son?! Boss Rockefeller is already married and has children? You... You do look a bit like Boss Rockefeller."

Anna's eyes widened and her mouth was gaping. "Alex, what in the world is going on? The more I hear, the more confused I'm getting... Didn't your father founded the Rockefeller Group and was a businessman? Didn't he die in a car accident last year? This..."

"Hmph! That's the world's biggest joke!" Darven said.

"Boss Rockefeller is a great god of martial arts, his skills unmatched by anyone in this world. He's also a master in martial arts and cultivation. How could he die in a mere care accident? Even if a 10,000 tons giant wheel hit him, it wouldn't be Boss Rockefeller, but the wheel that is done for."

From the way he spoke and his words, it was obvious that he had genuine awe and admiration for William. At this moment, the way he looked at Alex was no longer resentful but seemed excited by the idea of meeting the young master of his master.

Anna glanced at Alex.

Alex nodded. "If I am right, my dad is probably still alive. But, I don't know where he is."

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Anna didn't know what else to say anymore.

Having a Grandmaster for a father, what was this?

No, not only was he a Grandmaster, but he was also a Cultivation Guru. It was no wonder Alex had achieved so much at a young age and was able to trample on a naturally talented girl like her.

Her pride had suffered a blow. It was so unfair. Her heart hurt from the injustice of it!

How great would it be if she had a Grandmaster for a father too!

"Boss Rockefeller has gone missing?" Darven's eyes widened, filled with disbelief. Then, he seemed to recall something and seemed hesitant.

Alex was keenly aware of the change in his expression, so he turned to Anna and said, "Can I talk to him alone?"

"You can, but..."

Anna looked at the camera that had been destroyed.

The Divine Constabulary had rules that every interrogation had to be monitored and recorded. By doing this, Alex had broken the rules of the Divine Constabulary.

Alex pulled her aside. "Anna, this matter concerns my father's life or death. I hope you can help me. From now on, you'll be my blood sister."

Anna frowned. "Can you still treat me like a sister after this?"

Fine, Anna's initial impression was that her days would be different than others anyway.

Then, Alex changed his mind. "Consider that I owe you a favor. If you help me this time, I'll help you achieve Earth Expert level."

Anna's eyes lit up, but then she shook her head. "What are you saying? I just said that I wouldn't bat an eyelash even if you wanted my life. I don't need any payment from you. Go on and talk!"

Then, she went to a corner and jumped. She reached up into a concealed beam above and grabbed the monitoring device before waving it in Alex's direction.

There was another one here. It's safe now. I'll go out and keep watch."

Alex was speechless.

Once Anna was gone, Darven sighed. "I didn't expect that you'd turn out to be Boss Rockefeller's son. Like father, like son indeed. I accept my defeat in your hands wholeheartedly."

Alex got straight to the point. "I've met Susan Hunter."

Darven was taken aback, and a strange look crossed his face. "You've met her? Then, do you know that she and your father..."

Seeing Alex nod, Darven coughed awkwardly, then changed the topic. "I thought your father's disappearance might have something to do with Susan, but since you've met her, then I could be wrong."

"How did you and my father meet?" Alex asked.

Suddenly, Darven had a faraway look in his eyes. "Talking about that, I guess an exchange of blows may lead to friendship, since if there's no discord, there would be no concord. When your father was in Hong Kong alone, he had accidentally clashed with one of my disciples. Your father chopped off the leg of my disciple in a fit of anger, so of course, I had to do something on my disciple's behalf, and then... cough, cough. We don't have to talk so much about what happened after."

It was quite interesting to hear about his father's past deeds.

Initially, Alex's image of his father was one of a president and boss. But now, this image had gradually faded and was replaced by another strong shadow. As he dug and investigated more, the shadow became clearer and clearer, taking on a solid shape.

"Around April of last year, your father looked for me and asked me to follow him to explore an ancient tomb. The tomb belongs to Caesar, a warlock from ancient times. There were a total of seventy two people who went, each of whom were great players in their field... Unexpectedly, the dangers in the tomb were far more severe than we had thought. If it weren't for your father's ungodly powers to resolve various crises, all seventy two people would have been wiped out."

“In the end, only a handful of us, thirteen, made it out alive.”

“But, the rewards were also great”

Alex then asked, “Then, do you know why my father had you guys go to the tomb in the first place?”

“We weren’t clear of the details, but it seems to be related to the Holy Book,” Darven replied.

With the things he had said, Alex could more or less guess a few things quite accurately.

“Oh, that’s right. I suddenly remember now. There were several groups of people who wanted to snatch the Holy Book from your father’s hands. One of them was the Japanese. Those Japanese brats just came looking for their deaths. They weren’t a match for your father at all. But, there was one very strong group. The fear your father displayed at that time when we were attacked... I’m wondering whether your father’s disappearance may have something to do with them.”

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Alex immediately asked, “Do you know who they were?”

However, Darven wasn't clear on the details. "Those people were not weak in their martial arts, and there were several Grandmasters that were difficult to deal with. All of them were wearing silver masks, and we couldn't see their faces at all... Oh, I remember now, their masks were a bit special. There were some strange patterns on them."

Alex pushed a pen and paper toward him.

Then, he squeezed his handcuffs hard, and with a click, the special material chains were broken.

Darven was stunned. "Oh my goodness! Young Master Rockefeller, you have really strong hands."

Alex said indifferently, "As long as you cooperate with me obediently and tell me everything, I can guarantee your life. I can also help you remove the Curse of Death that's on you."

Darven had said so much that he was getting tired, and this was what he had been waiting for.

He immediately picked up the pen, thought for a while, and then drew on the paper.

The mask was ordinary. The unusual part of it was the flame patterns on it.

There was a twisted spirit hidden within the flame patterns.

“It was probably something like this.”

Alex nodded. “One last question. The national treasure that the Divine Constabulary is looking for from you, what is it?”

Darven snorted. “National treasure, my ass. We all risked our lives to bring out those items from the ancient tomb. What has it got to do with modern America? Young Master Rockefeller, let me be honest with you. According to what I can see, the Divine Constabulary came looking for me, not for the sake of the country, but in fact, someone else is using it to achieve their personal goals.”

Alex was confused.

Darven whispered, “They were looking for a key, but your father once said that the key is an ominous thing that cannot be given out. In the end, I don’t know where the key is. Your father should know.”

Alex rubbed his temples.

How could the matter regarding his father get more and more complicated?

Now, even the Divine Constabulary was involved. And then there was this key. What door did the key even open?

However, Darven didn't know the details at all. He wondered if Susan knew about this... Obviously, when they had been in contact, she hadn't told him the whole story and had concealed a lot of things.

"I plan to visit Caesar's tomb sometime soon," Alex said.

"Huh..?"

Darven was stunned for a long while. Maybe he had been shocked out of his mind.

That ancient tomb had been his nightmare. However, he didn't say anything.

Alex then helped him remove the curse on him, and it didn't even take a minute to do so.

Darven's eyes widened. "Young Master Rockefeller, you really inherited the skills of the Spirit Doctor? And you're even an Immortal Doctor?"

Alex didn't reply. Instead, he said, "I've restored your abilities. It won't be a big problem for you to escape from here, right?"

Darven smiled, his silence an agreement.

"No killing anyone!"

"Also, don't touch the Coney family."

Seeing Darven nod, Alex then stood up, opened the door, and walked out. Seeing Anna outside the door, he casually said, "Anna, I'll help you check your body."

"..."

Chapter 0957

"Check my body?"

“Are you... Going to help me level up now?”

Anna had obviously misunderstood.

She didn't know that Alex was just making an excuse to allow Darven the chance to make his escape. If he had directly asked Anna to let him go secretly, she probably would have agreed, but it would leave a heavy knot in her heart.

However, if Darven escaped on his own, it would give her a way out of the situation.

Alex nodded in agreement. “Yeah, I need to have a deeper understanding of your body before I can formulate a set of feasible plans and medicine so that you can smoothly improve your cultivation level. Otherwise, it would have serious repercussions that might not be visible on the surface.”

Anna bit her plump lips. “Exactly how deep are we talking about?”

“The deeper, the better.”

“...”

There was a little something in her that she couldn't seem to let go.

No matter how she twisted his words in her head, it sounded like he wanted to do a full body examination on her.

'He just wanted her to strip, didn't he? What a real scumbag!'

She knew that he had saved her life, so she wouldn't be able to escape this disaster.

Well, it was better just to accept fate, then!

After some pushing, they reached a separate room. Anna glanced at him quietly. Her heart thumped unexpectedly, and she immediately started taking everything off until only her weapons were left.

Alex's thoughts were not on Anna's body at all.

He was instead thinking of what Darven had said that someone was using the Divine Constabulary to obtain the key for their personal goals.

What in the world did the key open?

And more importantly, who was it that gave the order?

Sky Melvis?

Impossible.

He once heard from Anna that the higher-ups had hidden this case, and Sky had just been the one who accepted the task. They didn't even know the treasure they were looking for was a key.

If Darven had been escorted out and into the hands of that person among the higher-ups, it was likely that William and Susan would be exposed in his confession.

From the Divine Constabulary perspective, who targeted Darven, it seemed that they didn't know the person who had led the expedition into the ancient tomb was his father. More importantly, how much insider information did that person have?

'It seems like I'll have to be careful of the Divine Constabulary. Being a bit cautious is a must.'

Just as he thought that, he heard Anna's shy voice ask, "Is this fine?"

What was fine?

He turned around and was stunned.

What a beautiful woman, just standing before him. Standing in front of him now, Anna looked even more worthy of a nosebleed than the first time he met her when she drove a car in a bikini. She hugged both arms, and nothing was covering her front at all.

That beautiful, voluptuous body was about to blind his hardened and experienced eyes.

"Are you feeling hot?"

Alex was at a loss.

Seeing him put up the pretense of being innocent and pure, she rolled her beautiful eyes and lifted her foot to kick his calf lightly. She snorted lightly and said, "Why are you pretending? Didn't you just want to strip me? You could have just said so. It makes me feel like you're such a hypocrite right now."

Having said that, she turned around in a circle, looking like a proud swan.

“How about it, is this enough? Do you want me to lie down?”

Alex shook his head. “I just need to take your pulse.”

Anna’s eyes widened, looking comically wide and round. “I’ve already taken off even my pants, and now you’re telling me you just need to take my pulse?! Then... Then, what the heck are you going to do?!”

“Take your pulse!”

Anna put on everything again in a huff, gritting her teeth. She watched Alex just take her pulse with a hurt look upon her face, and it was done very quickly.

She suddenly had a feeling that she had exposed herself for nothing.

She complained inwardly, ‘If you just needed to feel my pulse, why did you bring me into a small black room?’

“Ugh...!”

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Inside, Alex thought, ‘Isn’t this because I’m creating an opportunity for Darven?’

Just at this moment, a shout came from outside. “Ahh! Not good, Darven has escaped!”

Alex’s heart thumped.

Anna was about to run out, but Alex grabbed her. “You haven’t fastened your belt yet.”

By the time she fastened her belt and gave chase, Darven was long gone. There weren’t many people left behind in the Divine Constabulary, and most of them lay unconscious on the ground. Those who were still conscious were as weak as a kitten.

‘He’s fairly capable!’ Alex was slightly surprised.

Darven was so old. He didn't expect the older man to be this vigorous. It clearly displayed a strength of a Shaman that he couldn't underestimate, and those who weren't in that field would only meet their end if they met a Shaman.

"Where is he? Where has he gone?" Anna asked.

"He went in the direction of the mountain at the back," one of them said.

Anna gave chase immediately and quickly reached the mountain at the back.

She suddenly stopped running, then looked back at Alex. "Enough, we'll give chase up until here. The mountains there are steep, and if the older man sees me chasing him, I'm afraid that he might fall to his death."

She wasn't stupid. She could tell that Alex was the one who had let Darven go.

Alex touched his nose. "The mountains are indeed quite steep."

"Did you manage to get your answers? Your father's... Whereabout?" Anna said.

Alex looked into the distance. “The mystery around him just keeps getting harder to unravel.”

Beep beep...

Just then, Alex’s phone rang.

He pulled it out to look at the caller ID and found that it was Zendaya.

Anna also saw her name, and something flashed in her eyes. “I won’t be the third wheel between you and Zendaya’s lovey-dovey conversation,” she said. “I’ll go back first! Oh right, those people from the Divine Constabulary will be fine, right?”

“Yeah, just splash some water on them,” Alex said.

Anna waved, then turned around and left.

Alex swiped the screen and accepted the call.

“Daya!”

“Alex, do you have some time now? The Lush Scar Removal Cream commercial has been done. Do you want to come over and have a look?”

Alex smiled. “It’s a commercial that you featured in. Of course, it’ll be good. You can just send it over to my mom.”

Zendaya hesitated, then said, “Well, my mom has come to California, and she said... She wanted to treat you to a meal. The big favor that you did in helping out my family last time, we still haven’t properly thanked you yet.”

Alex frowned, and his head felt big for a moment.

Carey had posed a difficult question to him the last time, asking him when he would be marrying her daughter, but he really couldn’t find a way to agree to it. This time, she had chased him all the way to California; her purpose was obvious. It was probably to help her daughter pursue the man who would be her son-in-law.

“If it’s inconvenient, it’s fine too. I’ll just tell my mother ‘no’ and say you’re busy.”
Zendaya said.

“There’s no need. I’m free!” Alex said immediately.

Although Zendaya forced herself on him before, a man was born to carry the responsibilities in this regard, and not to mention, he was moved.

He couldn’t be a man who was so heartless after he was done removing obstacles to meet his own purpose, after all. It so happened that it was also time for lunch.

Very soon, he arrived at the agreed location. It also happened to be one of the restaurants owned by Thousand Miles Conglomerate, South Cali Dining, and they had reserved the Jade Room No. 3.

When Alex pushed open the door to walk in, he didn’t notice that a woman had just walked out from the opposite private room. It wasn’t anyone else but his ex-mother-in-law, Claire Assex.

When Claire saw Alex entering the private room, she was immediately surprised. Then, she saw Zendaya inside, who greeted Alex with a bright smile. She even took his hand affectionately.

In addition, Carey had also stood up with a smile upon her face and said, “Alright, son-in-law, come on. Hurry and sit! Oh, one day apart feels like three seasons have passed! I’ve just watched Zendaya’s commercial video. Your Lush Cosmetics will definitely get even more popular!”

Then, the door was closed.

Claire stood outside, wondering why she felt so uncomfortable!

Chapter 0959

Claire walked quietly to the door of the room Alex was in and pressed her ears against it to hear what the people inside were saying.

It was a pity that the soundproofing of each private room in South Cali Dining was extremely effective. She could hear nothing but the occasional laughter.

A waiter happened to pass by at this moment, so she had no choice but to turn around and return to her room. Both Dorothy and Beatrice were inside.

Claire's family was also present.

Today was Adrianna's birthday, so both families had gathered here today for dinner. Her father was also present, as well as a few of Adrianna's close friends.

“Mom, you’ve come back from the washroom so soon?” Beatrice looked at her mother in surprise. It had only been a minute since she left the room. That was too fast.

Moreover, she looked so happy earlier. In a blink of an eye, she looked like someone owed her five million dollars.

Claire sat back down in her chair in a huff. “What washroom? I’m so angry I don’t even feel like peeing any more.”

Her father, Aidan, frowned and snorted. He had taught for his entire life and was born in a scholarly family, so he paid a lot of attention to education. Unfortunately, the two daughters he had were good looking but paid too much attention to money and were extremely materialistic. In terms of character, the two really were substandard products that didn’t pass the quality check. Especially now, where there were outsiders present, she had used the word ‘piss’ openly.

Dorothy glanced at Claire. “Who was it that has made you angry again? Why does it seem like there’s someone who makes you angry everywhere you go?”

Claire angrily said, “Who else is there? That ungrateful ingrate, the good husband of yours!”

Everyone at the table was surprised.

“Mom, Brother-in-law... Alex, he has already divorced Sister a month ago. Why are you still so triggered? If it wasn't because you threatened him with suicide, he wouldn't have divorced Sister. Are you regretting it now? What's the point?” Beatrice said.

As for Dorothy, she glanced at the door and asked, “Did you see him?”

Claire took a sip of her tea. “He's in the opposite private room. How can he not anger me?”

“Opposite?”

Everyone from both families was taken aback.

Especially Dorothy, she felt her heart thumping wildly in her chest... Last time, she had been scolded by Alex a bunch, and she had been so sad to the point that she had been unable to eat for a few days. She had cried till her eyes were swollen, and she knew that she was the one who was wrong in the past and had gone too far in the way she treated Alex, which hurt him. She wanted to find a chance to apologize to him in person.

As long as he was willing to forgive her, she was ready to do anything for him.

At this moment, Sharpay stood up suddenly. “He’s my boss. Since he’s in the opposite room, I should go over there and offer him a toast.”

Claire was seated beside her, and she reached out to pull the younger woman hard and back into her seat. The wine glass in Sharpay’s hand overturned and the wine spilled on her clothes.

“Oh my gosh! Aunt, what are you doing?!” she exclaimed.

Claire looked at her coldly. “If you want to get closer to him and curry his favor, I think you should just forget about it! He’s having dinner with his new mother-in-law, why would you go over there? To fawn over her?!”

Dorothy’s eyes flashed, but she said nothing.

Chapter 0960

Aidan tapped the table with his chopsticks and said, “Claire Assex, can you not talk like a shrew? What happened to everything I taught you since you were young? Have they all gone down the drain?”

The moment Alex was mentioned, even Aidan couldn’t help the sad feeling from rising in him!

He thought back to his birthday banquet, where Alex had gifted him the painting, The Landscape, worth a hundred million dollars, as well as the snow lotus worth thirty million. It had both been destroyed by this fraudulent child of his.

The Landscape had been torn. The snow lotus had been trampled on.

After that incident had happened, he had almost died from the distress that he felt that night.

Adrianna asked, "Alex has married again? Who's the woman?"

She had originally hoped that her daughter would be able to win Alex over. Still, after Claire had gone to City Salon and made a ruckus there and offended the goddess of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, Waltz, Sharpay knew that she was completely out of the picture and went home to tell Adrianna about it. There was no more involvement after that.

Waltz was the big boss of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, after all.

If her daughter went and tried to get involved, wouldn't she just be digging her own grave and hastening her death?

Fortunately, although Sharpay wasn't able to develop an intimate relationship with Alex in that way, her business plan and mindset had gotten his acknowledgement. When Brittany and Maya had gone to City Salon the last time, they had specially called for Sharpay and entrusted her with some important tasks. They wouldn't need to worry about making a small fortune in the future because of this.

However, with Alex finding a new wife, of course, it was something to take note of.

"Could it be the current president of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, Waltz?"

"Waltz, my ass! It's that shameless female celebrity. That's right, the one that you used to chase after so desperately, Beatrice. Don't you think you're quite dim witted? What's so good about a singer like that? The entire scandal broke out about her being that thing's mistress, and they had even kissed, and later it was clarified as fake. But then, what happened in the end? Those media all just full of sh*t, and are all useless."

"Zendaya? Alex and Zendaya are married?!" Beatrice cried and stood up.

"Huh? This Zendaya you're talking about, is it the one that was particularly popular in the news some time ago, the one that's the third princess of the Michigan Stoermer family?" One of Adrianna's female friends suddenly asked.

"What third or fourth princess? Isn't she just a singer? Are you talking about being some KTV princess? But she's such a shameless hussy. Being a princess is natural. I can

only say her attitude is rotten.” The more Claire spoke, the nastier the things she said became.

“Shh...”

The friend hurriedly hushed Claire not to continue speaking. “You better not say those things out there. It will cause a catastrophe. Zendaya isn’t some KTV princess, but a real one! The Michigan Stoermer family is one of the eight big royal families in America. The patriarch is a prince!”

“I also heard from my family that Zendaya’s grandfather had even forced Alaska’s Stoermer family to bow down. Now, the Michigan’s Stoermer family is the main family, and Zendaya’s grandfather is the prince.”

“With just a single word from them, we, ordinary people, can just be wiped out in a single night!”

“So, you better not say those kinds of things ever again.”

Claire hadn’t paid much attention to news about Zendaya because of her internal conflict. So she didn’t know the details about the Michigan’s Coleman family either. When she heard what her friend had said, her jaw almost hit the ground. Zendaya was actually the granddaughter of a prince. Even if she wasn’t a princess, she still was a lady of the country!

Dorothy closed her eyes and said, "Alright, enough. Let's not talk about Alex anymore. I've already divorced him. Don't talk about this anymore in the future."

Adrianna was clearly whining about their misfortune, and she said, "It's just a little pity. If you hadn't threatened to kill yourself so that they would get a divorce, your family would be flourishing right now, and I could have some of that spotlight as your younger sister. It's possible that my birthday banquet would also not be here, but at the Golden Age of Youth Hotel instead."

Sharpay decided to rub salt into her wound further and said, "I heard that the Golden Age of Youth Hotel is also under Thousand Miles Conglomerate, where Alex is a major shareholder. That means that that hotel is also considered to be his."

Claire stood up suddenly with a 'whoosh'. Then, she turned and headed toward the door.

Aidan asked, "Claire, where in the world are you going?"

Claire replied, "I'm going to the toilet."

However, after she left the room, she didn't head for the washroom. Instead, she pushed open the door to the opposite room directly and walked in.

