

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 186

The Yowells?

Alex froze a little, then let out a sigh of relief.

Since it was Keith's property, whatever rule regarding the materials would be set by the Yowells. He believed that Keith would definitely help him out with such a trivial matter.

Alex immediately said, "Okay, don't you worry. Just leave it to me, I'll help you resolve this issue."

Dorothy asked, "What plan do you have? Are you going to beg Mr. Carter?"

Alex smiled mysteriously. "Just wait and see."

Throughout their conversation, Beatrice observed Alex with a puzzled look. She suddenly remembered that youthful lady with huge busts, as known as the top-notch campus belle in California State University, Michelle Yowell.

She immediately spoke up, "Alex, I'd like to talk to you. Follow me outside."

With that, Beatrice turned around and walked out of the villa.

Dorothy and Claire looked toward Beatrice in bemusement before turning their gaze to Alex. Both of them thought that something impossible had happened.

After all, what could Beatrice and Alex possibly talk about in private?

Even Alex was extremely puzzled, yet in the end he still followed her outside the villa.

They stopped under the parasol tree in the Villa's garden.

"What do you want to talk about?" Alex shoved his hands into his pocket, standing three metres away from Beatrice.

Beatrice was wearing a pair of overalls, with a white t-shirt underneath. Her legs were fair and long, to be frank, she looked quite gorgeous.

At first sight, anyone would be attracted to such a beauty.

However, Alex had lived in Assex Villa for more than half a year. He was way too familiar with his sister-in-law. She had numerous flaws just like her mother. For instance, she was lazy, harsh, insulting and snobbish. No matter how pretty she was, Alex had no interest in her at all. Hence, he was grateful that Dorothy was nothing like them.

Beatrice asked, "Who is Michelle Yowell to you?"

Alex chuckled coldly. "So that's what you wanted to ask? Why should I tell you?"

He then turned around, preparing to leave.

Beatrice yelled, "Stop right there, Alex Rockefeller! Do you even know what you're doing? Do you know who Michelle Yowell is? She has a title in California as the little devil of the Yowells. This person is cruel, she's not someone you should mess with! Why are you pursuing her when you're already married to my sister? Do you know that this would ruin your life? It might ruin ours too!"

Alex stopped in his tracks. "So you're saying I'm pursuing Michelle?"

Beatrice replied, "Are you not? You must've lured her with sweet lies! You may be able to fool her for now, but you can't fool her forever. Once she finds out your true identity someday, not only will you dig your own grave, but you will also scourge our family too!"

Alex let out a sardonic laugh.

Beatrice continued, "Are you going to look for Michelle? Are you trying to fool her into helping you get the sales rights of the new materials? Do you not know that you will walk right into the trap by revealing your identity to her?"

Alex replied, "You have no idea at all. Moreover, I'm not pursuing Michelle."

"Then tell me, what is your relationship with her?"

"Relationship huh?" Alex's gaze turned sharp. "Alright, I'll tell you then. It's because Michelle's grandfather is about to die, and I'm the only one who can save him. All the lineal descendants of the Yowell family have been diagnosed with a very serious sickness and I'm the only one who can help them. Michelle almost died yesterday too, and I saved her. Are you satisfied with this answer yet?"