

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 210

Cheryl Coney exclaimed and seemed to be slightly more awake. "What do you mean sleep with me? Of course... Oh, I was talking about holding meetings in the hospital. There was an exceptional number of patients last night. I had to stay up all night. Who slept with you? Your wife has problems and won't sleep with you, but she still gets defensive about other women being near you? I'm hanging up," Cheryl said.

Alex Rockefeller let out a long sigh.

"Dorothy, did you hear that? She wasn't referring to sex. She was talking about meetings in the hospital. You've wrongly incriminated me," he said.

However, Dorothy Assex pushed him away. "Do you think I would believe that? If you didn't see her last night, why did Jack Trent come over? Did he receive a message in his sleep? Of course, she would help you cover things up since I'm around. Get lost. I don't want to see you," she said determinedly with a cold expression on her face.

Seeing her like this, Alex knew she was just upset. There was nothing he could say to calm her down. Since he did nothing wrong, he would eventually be forgiven. Alex decided to try speaking to her again once she calmed down a little more.

"I don't care if you believe me or not. I really didn't see Dr. Cheryl last night. About the Thousand Leaves' permit letter, I actually spoke to Michelle Yowell. You can ask Beatrice Assex about this. She was there yesterday," Alex said before he walked out of the office and sighed gently.

Although he was depressed, he didn't blame Dorothy. If he were in her shoes, he wouldn't have been able to take all this in either.

Five minutes after Alex left, Dorothy finally came to her senses. 'Did I really blame him by mistake? How would Beatrice know about this?' She thought to herself.

Since Dorothy wasn't able to work in such a state, she decided to return home to meet her sister.

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Meanwhile, Alex got into his Aston Martin. He was going to the market to buy some groceries before heading home.

Little did he know, he would encounter a car accident. His Aston Martin stopped at a traffic light. Just as it turned green and Alex started driving the car forward, a black sedan knocked into his car from behind. His car lights in the back were completely destroyed, and his car spun 360 before coming to a halt.

More importantly, the car that caused the accident actually sped past him without stopping.

"Screw me!" Alex immediately became angry.

He had barely driven this car worth three million dollars, and it was already knocked by another car. The person who caused the accident even tried to escape.

'Just you wait.' Alex thought.

He immediately turned on the car engine and unleashed the sports car's full potential. After a loud roar of the engine, the car sped forward.

Alex was getting a little dejected now.

In the past, he had never gotten into any car accidents despite having driven for years. But within such a short recent timespan, he had destroyed several cars that cost a significant amount of money.

“Am I a destroyer of luxury cars?” Alex asked himself dejectedly. He stepped firmly on the accelerator.

Alex’s senses were quite sharp and agile, so driving fast wasn’t an issue.

Meanwhile, the other person was only driving a BMW. Compared to Alex’s Aston Martin, it was no match in speed. Very soon, Alex caught up with the car.

“Stop the car. F\*cking stop the car!” Alex shouted angrily.

But the other person ignored him and continued to speed up.

Enraged, Alex grabbed a bottle of mineral water next to him and tossed it forcefully out of his car.

Clang!

Filled with Chi force, the bottle instantly broke the car’s window. Soon, the car window was lowered.

Alex discovered that it was actually a female driver. She was wearing a pair of sunglasses, and her facial expression was cold.

But the strange thing was that she was wearing nothing but a bikini.

“Stop messing around. I’m from a special agency. I’m carrying out a mission. I’ll pay you for your car. Get out of my way,” the woman said to Alex.

Alex was already upset and she just made things worse.

“What special agency? It sure is special if you have to dress up like this. Are you from a nightclub in the red-light district? Do you think I’m an idiot? After you leave, who would I claim the compensation from? Stop the car right now. Otherwise, I won’t go easy on you,” he warned.