

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 427

Beatrice could feel her ears ringing, it was as if her brain had malfunctioned. Her favourite idol, the one and only Zendaya, had done that with her brother-in-law. She couldn't believe it at all.

"How could this be?"

'How?'

She looked up to look for Alex and noticed that he was looking at the river from the balcony. He wasn't moving a muscle, it was hard to tell what he was thinking about.

She just couldn't resist herself and rushed over. "What's up with this? Explain this to me!" Beatrice's face was twisted as she showed the news article on her phone to Alex.

"What's up with what?" Alex took a glance at her and furrowed his eyebrows. He then took her phone to read the news article.

He couldn't believe what he was reading, it was just too ridiculous.

The photo was from last night, a photo of him leaving The Hilton with Zendaya. However, the article was completely false, everything was made up. They claimed that their fingers were intertwined, looking into each other's eyes lovingly. They went as far as to say that passion was plastered all over their faces when they left the hotel room.

Alex was extremely enraged.

He's just an average person so he wouldn't be bothered so much by it. Zendaya, however, was a famous superstar. Many of her fans would follow any type of news about her. If there were any scandals, her whole career could potentially be ruined.

Back then, a beautiful female star in Hong Kong was one of the most talented artists in her generation. Yet her life went to shambles when she was caught tip in a scandal.

"F*ckers!" He huffed.

Beatrice thought he was angry that he was exposed. She snatched her phone and said with hostility, "Rockefeller, how could you treat my sister like this? How dare you do such a thing? Are you a monster? Do you think we'll forgive you just because you bought us a villa?"

Alex's eyes were stern as he turned to look at Beatrice. "We have a brain for a reason, use it."

"What do you mean by that?"

"And you call yourself a Zendaya fan. How could you believe rumors some stupid paparazzi made up? No wonder people call you hardcore fans toxic. You're so easily convinced."

"Then how do you explain the pictures? Is it not you?"

"Nope, it's me."

"So you're admitting to it?"

"What did I even admit to? Please, you're not just a mindless follower right? Make use of your brain for once. There's nothing between me and Zendaya. I had to meet up with a friend last night, Zendaya was their friend too, so she came along. That's it, it's up to you to believe me or not."

Just then, Alex's phone chimed.

It was a call from Zendaya.

He picked it up and said, "Hello?"

Zendaya's voice came from the other end of the line. "Mr. Rockefeller, did you see the news article about us? I'm terribly sorry, I didn't think you'd be involved in such a scandal. Ugh, I hate people who write such articles to spread rumors."

After their souls resonated back in the car, Alex realized that he felt something towards Zendaya.

'Is it affection?'

He had no clue, but it felt like a curse. He had dreamt about Zendaya every single night.

"Don't feel sorry, we're both innocent anyway. But you're a public figure, wouldn't you be affected by this?"

Zendaya was having a headache. "A little, that's why I called you. I wanted to get your permission for something."

"For what?"

"My company will be clearing up the rumors with a notice. We'd like to claim that you're my bodyguard. Is that alright?"

“Oh, of course that’s fine.”

“Thanks a lot”

After hanging up, he realized that Beatrice was looking at him with a puzzled expression on her face.

“Where were we?”

Beatrice huffed. “You better not have cheated on my sister, or else I will never forgive you.”

Alex clicked his tongue and paid no attention to her. Just then, the tigress, Anna called him.

After informing Claire, Alex left the villa.