

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 459

“Alex, boss, I’m begging you. Please spare me. Please spare Paradise Corp! I’m begging you!” Roger Graham was truly scared now.

Before Paradise Corp became successful, the Graham family were a bunch of normal citizens living in a poverty stricken area. The entire family lived in a tiny, run down house of around fifty square meters. Whenever it rained cats and dogs outside, the rain would seep in through the roof.

Come winter time, and they would all be shivering from the cold.

Roger absolutely did not wish to return to such living conditions again. If that were to be the case, he’d rather jump off the building from the eighteenth floor.

Shayna Morrison, who stood nearby, was thoroughly shocked.

She quickly went over to help Roger get up. “Mr. Graham, what are you doing? Isn’t he just some guy who depends on women for a living? Why are you even begging him on your knees? Can he even threaten Paradise Corp? People would die laughing,” she said.

Thump!

Roger grabbed hold of Shayna and pushed her forcefully.

Caught off guard, Shayna lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Roger started cruelly slapping her. “Who did you say depended on women for a living? This is my boss. You’re the one who depends on others! Your entire family depends on others!” he yelled.

This was a buffet restaurant, and Shayna was the owner.

When the security guards saw their boss being hit, they couldn't stand idle, immediately punching and kicking Roger wildly.

Maya Howards started tickling Rockefeller's feet beneath the table again.

"What's going on?" Alex looked at Maya. She was moving further and further up his leg, to the point that her toes were now touching his thigh.

'Are you trying to seduce me?' Alex thought.

"Why don't we leave?" Maya asked softly.

A huge scene had broken out in the restaurant. Countless people were now gathered around them. How could they continue eating?

"Deal. Let's go!" Alex grabbed Maya's ankle and scratched her leg slightly with his nails.

He knew that she was very afraid of being tickled.

Indeed, Maya let out a soft gasp. She pulled her leg away at lightning speed, knocking her knee against the bottom of the table as she did so. It hurt so badly that she bit her lower lip, rolling her eyes several times at Alex.

When Roger saw Alex standing up, he quickly scrambled over. "Boss, boss, I'm begging you. Please spare us!"

Alex looked at Roger coldly while shaking his head. "I don't deserve to be your boss. I don't even deserve to call you my boss! Roger, I just have one thing to tell you and your father. God sees everything that we humans do. You should avoid doing immoral things. I'm sure you haven't forgotten about how Paradise Corp came to success, have you? My father was able to make you successful. Likewise, I will also be able to make you come crashing down. In this world, there's a remedy for everything but regret," Alex said.

Bang!

Alex kicked Roger out of the way before pulling Maya along and leaving the restaurant.

After that, the two didn't head to any fancy restaurant but instead ran over to a food street not too far away. This was a famous old street in California that had been in existence since the Middle Ages. It had a long history, and visitors crowded it on a daily basis.

Maya pulled Alex along by his hand as they passed various merchants and stalls. She was as happy as a bird that had been let out of its cage. Maya was already beautiful. At this moment, her energetic charm attracted even more attention from countless bystanders.

Their mouths were smothered in the grease of various delicacies, ones that included tofu with minced meat, lamb skewers, cuttlefish roe, and pineapple fried rice.

Maya spun around in place, her hair swirling in the air. She then looked at Alex. "I've not had delicacies like this in a long time. I'm so happy today!" she exclaimed.

"These aren't even the exotic ones. You can order these online, and you can have them whenever you want," Alex said.

Maya rolled her eyes at him.

'Such an idiot!' she thought.

Many a time, having a good meal involved one's mood and the company they ate with. The latter was what mattered the most

"Little brother, there's something on your lips," Maya pointed at Alex's mouth and said.

Alex rubbed his lips. "Is it still there?"

"Yes," replied Maya.

"What about now?" Alex asked.