

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0592

“Well, I’m a member of City Salon after all.”

As the spokesperson of Lush Cosmetics, Zendaya would no longer need to worry about not getting their products.

After reviewing, Alex sent the videos to his mother and called her to help decide on one.

In just a few minutes, Brittany replied on the other end of the phone. “These are amazing! Son, help me thank Zendaya. We would definitely broadcast all three at the same time.”

With this, everything was settled.

Alex smiled. “You heard her, my mom told me to thank you. Since it’s your birthday, would you like to grab some dinner together and celebrate?”

“I don’t mind.”

“Alright then, let’s go everyone. All of you must’ve had a long day at work. We’re heading to South Cali Dining now.”

Alex felt as if Thousand Miles Conglomerate was no different from his own backyard.

Since South Cali Dining was owned by Thousand Miles Conglomerate, Alex didn’t have to reserve a room beforehand. As soon as he showed his VIP card, the manager immediately came forth to lead them to the VIP private room.

Zendaya's assistant, Missy, had prepared a cake and brought it along with her.

Although there weren't a lot of people there, Zendaya was very satisfied to have celebrated her birthday in such a nice atmosphere.

At the same time, Ellington was in another private room in the same restaurant.

Just then, he received a call. "Ellington, I've found what you wanted. This guy isn't anyone significant though, he's just the son of William Rockefeller, the founder of Rockefeller Group. Why are you digging up information on him?"

"Is that all you've found?"

"He's just a complete loser now. He used to be a rich heir back then, but he met his downfall as soon as his father died. He had been relying on his wife this whole while, he's still unemployed too."

"He's married?"

"Yeah, his wife is one of the Assexes... The Assex family isn't really any significant in California though, they're just a middle class family."

Ellington was fuming.

'That b*tch Zendaya just had to choose a married loser over me! He's literally a sugar baby and yet I couldn't compare to such trash of all people?'

'Is she blind?'

Suddenly, Ellington was able to think of a wicked idea. "Clinton, I need you to do something for me..."

After his dinner, Ellington decided to leave South Cali Dining. Just then, he noticed Zendaya and Alex in one of the other private rooms as well. He hid by the side and tried listening in on their conversation.

“Alex, it’s my birthday but you didn’t even prepare a present for me. Aren’t you a little too stingy?” Zendaya was slightly tipsy from having some alcohol. Hence, she became bolder and spoke more straightforwardly.

“Weren’t you the one who said that you didn’t want any?”

“I’ve changed my mind.”

“What would you like then?”

“Accompany me as I sing. Play the piano for me. I want to sing a song with you.”

“Now? ‘Where would we find a piano here?’”

“Let’s go to my place! No one’s going to be around today anyway.”

“Uhm... Alright then, I’ll drive you home.”

Alex then started the car and headed straight to her place.

Ellington was even more infuriated than before, he could feel flames burning within his chest.

He thought. ‘You b*tch! So that’s how bold you can be in private! Looks like you’re much more experienced than I thought you were. How dare you act all high and mighty in front of me then?’

Just then, he thought of a worse idea.

‘Let’s find Alex’s wife!’