

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 83

Alex's eyes suddenly emitted a murderous glare. He pulled Dorothy behind him, shielding her from the men.

"Be careful!" Dorothy was nervous and worried. She had no idea that Alex was no longer as weak as before. These security guards were nowhere nearly as powerful as he was.

In just a bat of an eye, the guards were kicked in the guts. They fell to the ground harshly and weren't able to get back up at all.

"All three of you are fired!" Alex said as he walked into the company with Dorothy in hand.

Many of the employees who were sitting near the windows witnessed this incident. They were shocked and their mouths were agape. News quickly spread throughout the whole company:

"Oh my god look! Ms. Assex is back! She even brought a guy along with her and he just beat up the security guards!"

"Wait, which Assex?"

"These are the photos, it's our previous general manager, Dorothy Assex."

"What? Did she bring someone along to get her position back? I would too, to be honest."

"Why would you even dare to say that?"

Shermaine had heard the news from around the company as well. She rushed to the window to see it for herself. However, Dorothy and Alex had already entered the building. Something didn't sit right with her and her heart started pounding nervously.

She remembered that Emma had not come to work since yesterday evening. She hadn't received any calls from Emma as well. She was feeling extremely uneasy.

She was especially worried since she had a large loan to repay and she needed to support her entire family as well.

Cold sweat trickled down Shermaine's forehead.

She called Emma repeatedly. However, minutes passed and Emma still hadn't answered any of her calls.

Beep, beep, beep...

"Pick up, oh god, please pick up..." Shermaine murmured.

Just then, Dorothy arrived at the secretary's office with a chilling expression. "Are you trying to call Emma?"

"Ah..." Shermaine was frightened. Her mouth opened wide in shock.

"There's no use doing that. Even if she did pick up, she wouldn't come to save you."

"Pack your things and get your remaining salary from the finance department," Dorothy said coldly. She was disappointed in Shermaine. After all, she had worked with this woman for years.

Shermaine, however, tried to cling on to her last fragment of hope. “Why should I? You’re no longer the general manager of this company. You don’t have the power to fire me.”

Shermaine’s loud protests had attracted quite a few employees. Even the vice president of the company and a few managers came rushing over.

Frankly, everyone still wanted to work with Dorothy. Many employees have been working with Dorothy since the company started. The trust they had in her was impeccable. However, this was just a mere branch in City South. They had to obey the Assex family’s every order.

Someone spoke up, asking Dorothy to stop causing a scene. They just didn’t want Dorothy to make things worse for herself.

Alex decided to stay silent this whole while. He stood aside and got himself a cup of tea.

“I don’t have the power to?” Dorothy scoffed, staring down at Shermaine. “Well, you are right about one thing. I’m in fact, no longer the general manager of the company. That’s because I’m the CEO of this company from now on. This is the contract for the transfer of shares. Are you convinced now, Shermaine Ford?”

Everyone stared in disbelief when Dorothy pulled out the contract.

It was unbelievable that Emma had been kicked out, after just securing her position as president.

Oh, how the tables have turned. Dorothy had full control over the company and none of the Assexes could interfere with the company’s decisions anymore.

Everyone cheered and clapped as they welcomed Dorothy back to the company.

When Shermaine realized that Dorothy was telling the truth, her heart dropped. Knowing that she would be fired, she dropped to her knees and clung to Dorothy's legs. "Ms. Assex, please spare me! I was wrong. I shouldn't have been so greedy; I was blinded by money. Please beat me up instead. Don't fire me! I have loans to pay for both an apartment and a car. I have to support my family too! I can't lose this job!"

"Ms. Assex, I swear I'll be good, I'll be your loyal lapdog!"

Dorothy took a step back and kicked her away. "I will not let the same dog bite me a second time. Pack your things and get out!"