

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 88

“I remember now. This middle-aged guy is the CEO of Pegasus International, Edgar Shepherd. The one proposing is Felix Shepherd who’s been harassing Lady Dorothy for quite a while. Well, isn’t this great? Felix’s father is groveling before Alex.”

“How could Alex have the CEO of Pegasus International kneel for him?”

This was a mystery everyone was itching to unravel.

Edgar immediately ordered Jay to hand him the check they had prepared earlier. Edgar handed it to Alex with the utmost respect and said, “Master Alex, this is twenty million dollars. Please accept it! It’s just a little gift. I won’t get up until you accept this!”

Maya was shocked once again, watching Alex puzzledly.

Alex stared at the check emotionlessly.

Suddenly, Alex’s phone started ringing. It was a call from Lex Gunther.

Alex took a glance in Edgar’s direction and picked up the phone calmly. “Hey, Lord Lex!”

Upon hearing the name, cold sweat trickled down Edgar’s forehead. He raised the check higher, his face filled with despair.

Lex said, “Master Alex, is Edgar Shepherd from Pegasus International there with you now?”

With a slight smile, Alex stared at Edgar and said, "Ah, Edgar Shepherd from Pegasus International..."

Color drained from Edgar's face, his whole body trembled as if he was about to be executed.

Alex calmly replied, "He's kneeling before me now, begging for forgiveness. But..."

He took the check from Edgar's hands and shoved it into his pocket. "But I'm fairly acquainted with his son, so I'll just let them off easy this time."

Edgar took a deep sigh of relief after hearing Alex's words. He felt as if he had been entirely drenched in sweat.

Felix had finally understood their situation as well.

The one who called Alex was Lord Lex Gunther, the most powerful man in the underground world of California. He felt as if his reality was being crushed.

He didn't expect this loser to have any connections with Lord Lex.

Felix feared for his life.

"Ah, well then, that's great," Lex said. "I was wondering if you're free this evening, Master Alex? I... well, I'd like to ask for a favor."

"Oh? What favor?"

“Remember that demon from last time? The person who put a curse on me is quite a handful. Besides, my goddaughter, Waltz has been hurt by that spirit too. I’d like to ask you to check up on her, Master Alex.”

“Waltz is hurt?” Alex was briefly reminded of Waltz’s beautiful figure in that red dress being pinned down by him. “Okay, I’ll be there. Hell’s Angels, right?”

“Yes, exactly. I’ll have someone pick you up, if you’d like.”

“There’s no need for that, I’ll drive over myself.”

As Alex was having a light conversation with Lex, Edgar could feel his world collapsing. Alex was much closer to Lord Lex than he expected.

After hanging up, Alex turned to Edgar and said, “Get up then!”

He turned to the white BMW M8. “I’ll be taking this too, you guys may leave now!”

“Oh, and keep your mouths sealed tight. Don’t spread any rumors. I don’t want to reveal my identity, especially not to the Assexes.”

He didn’t want Dorothy to know his relationship with Lex and worry. Lord Lex was known to be a brute, so not many people could accept that man’s methods.

Edgar stared at Alex with mixed emotions, yet he still nodded.

After handing the keys of the M8 to Alex, the Shepherds crawled back into the Bentley and rushed off.

Alex turned towards Beatrice with a cold and stern expression.

Beatrice was watching them from a distance, so she had no idea what they talked about. However, with Alex's murderous glare, she ran into the building screaming.

Just then, she bumped into her sister, Dorothy.

"Sis, help! Alex is trying to kill me!"