

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0991

Aunt Rockefeller had a devastatingly beautiful, stunning look and a sexy, hot body while exuding a strong feminine allure. She was truly a peerless, rare beauty in the world.

However, she had a temperament on her that no ordinary men could approach her. Her face was so cold that it seemed that it could make people catch frostbites in their minds.

However, whenever a fiery greed was born, it would vanish without form immediately.

Alex could not help but think, ‘Facing such a woman, even if a man covets her beauty, he would probably retreat from the awkward situation in the end. No desire would be born in his heart at all. He would also be ashamed of himself and feel inferior.’

Aunt Rockefeller was sitting in front of the window. She swayed the tall glass of wine in her hand as her eyes were on the traffic outside, not knowing what she was thinking.

Alex asked, “Are you really my aunt?”

However, she did not seem to hear him.

Alex was a little uncomfortable with occasions like this. He felt that the atmosphere was weird, so he just took out his phone and clicked open Triller.

To his surprise, the first video that came up was the video of Dorothy whacking a Rolls-Royce angrily.

‘When was this?’ Alex was stunned. He rubbed his eyes and he could not believe it for a little bit.

He knew Dorothy too well. Since when had she gotten so aggressive before? In the fiercest quarrel during the school days, she could only use a move, it was staying silent and ignoring him! And then, she would just bite him once at best if he were to take the initiative to piss her off.

Smashing a car?

And, she smashed an eighty-million-dollar top notch, luxurious car.

His wife must have been high!

‘Was she triggered by something?’

‘Was it because of Zendaya?’

Alex remembered it. Before she smashed the Rolls-Royce yesterday, she saw him eating with Zendaya and her family. She even heard Carey calling him a good son-in-law... She had always been a jar filled with jealousy, and the jar must have been flipped over!

When he thought about it, Alex got nervous as he did not know how she was now.

He wanted to give Dorothy a call on the spot.

However, Aunt Rockefeller’s clear voice passed through his ears at this moment. “Hey, isn’t this your ex-wife? Tsk, she looks like a normal woman normally, yet she could be so aggressive when she’s angry... I think this is all your fault.”

Alex took a glance at the woman before lowering his head to call Dorothy. However, she had turned off her phone.

He immediately stood up. "About that... I have to leave for a while. Can you wait for me here?"

Aunt Rockefeller said, "To look for your ex- wife? You have divorced her, what's the point of looking for her? If you truly care about her, why are you still getting yourself involved with other women? Sit down, you're not allowed to go!"

Alex frowned and said, "Some things are not what you think they are."

"It's not what I thought, but I saw it. Could it be that you don't have anything got to do with that female artist who only knows how to drag you down?"

"This... I have my reasons."

"Hmph! What kind of reasons? Did someone put a knife on your neck to make you sleep with her? All men are unfaithful in the world. There's no good man in the world."

Alex could sense the strong resentment coming from this aunt. Had she been hurt emotionally before?

Alex sat down again. He thought about it and decided to give Beatrice a call. Elsewise, he would feel upset in his heart.

Aunt Rockefeller glanced at him. She took a sip from the wine and remained silent.

After receiving Alex's call, Beatrice was very excited. She immediately picked up the call. "Alex!"

"Where's your sister? Why did she turn off her phone?" Alex was straightforward.