

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0381 - 0385

As huge fans of Zendaya, these people knew Zendaya even better than paparazzi did.

They could tell from the way she walked, the tone of her voice, and even a single gaze if it was really her in the flesh.

Hence, when Zendaya walked past earlier, the four of them knew without a doubt that this lady in a face mask with her hair tied into a bun was their idol, Zendaya. When they were sure that the person in the driver's seat was Alex Rockefeller, they were shocked.

Especially Beatrice Assex, who looked as if she'd seen a ghost or struck by lightning.

"How... How could he be Mask?" Beatrice asked.

"No, it's absolutely impossible. There must be a mistake. He can't be Mask!" Beatrice's eyes were wide open as she stared at Alex, who was now talking and laughing with Zendaya. She really couldn't picture this man being the useless brother-in-law she knew.

“How else would you explain the fact that he’s with Zendaya? Could your brother-in-law have successfully wooed Zendaya?” asked Mona Weiss.

This sounded even more ridiculous.

“Beatrice, you actually fell in love with your brother-in-law. Would your sister kill you if she found out?” asked one of the guys in the group with a chuckle.

“It can’t be. It can’t be. Mask is an amazing person. Didn’t you guys see him in the video? I personally witnessed it that night. Mask killed one person with every step he took, and he rescued me. How could Alex, that useless guy, be this strong? If he was this powerful, why would he let me yell at him all day. Why would he be submissive to my mother?” Beatrice cried out.

“This fellow has earned a lot of money recently. I bet he spent it all to buy a luxury car just to woo Zendaya,” Beatrice added.

Mona was equally surprised. “Let’s follow them and see,” she said.

Soon, they followed Alex’s Aston Martin to a restaurant not too far away. When they looked up, they saw that it was Phoenix

Restaurant.

“It’s Phoenix Restaurant, one of the top five fine dining restaurants in California. A glass of water would cost a few hundred dollars in this restaurant,” Mona said, staggered.

Beatrice gritted her teeth. “This jerk. To impress Zendaya, not only did he buy a luxury car, but he even took her to a place like this. Yet, he wouldn’t even give my mother a single cent. Did you guys know? He stayed in my house for half a year, but has never even bought an apple for us. All he gave my mother on her birthday was a broken pair of shoes.”

“Wow... your brother-in-law really is...quite stingy.”

“It’s really strange. Why would your sister marry someone like him? Now, he’s even trying to woo a beautiful goddess. What gave him the guts to do so?”

Beatrice’s friends started to talk.

Mona, on the other hand, frowned a little. “Beatrice, don’t you find it odd? You know Zendaya very well, don’t you? When has she ever had a meal with a man on her own? This is the first time something ridiculous like this has happened. Your brother-in-law might really have an unusual relationship with her. I, for one, suspect that he is the guy you’ve been thinking about all day long, Mask. That’s because Mask just saved Zendaya’s life.”

Beatrice immediately looked dumbfounded.

“Quickly, let’s go inside. We’ll lose them soon if we don’t!”

After entering the restaurant, they happened to see Alex and Zendaya walking into a room.

The few of them quickly followed Alex and Zendaya, hoping to eavesdrop outside the door. Right then, the door was suddenly pulled open forcefully.

They all fell inward because it happened too quickly. The person who opened the door was Alex himself.

On his way here, Alex could already sense that he was being followed. Originally, he thought it might have been an assassin or someone like that. He didn’t think it would be his sister-in-law, Beatrice. He stared coldly at Beatrice as she helped herself up.

“Why are you following me?” Alex asked.

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Beatrice Assex was caught off guard, especially with her favorite idol so nearby. For a while, she couldn't say anything. Zendaya recognized Beatrice right away. After all, what happened that night was still fresh in her mind.

"She just wants to know if you are Mask!" Mona Weiss said directly.

As for the other two men, they could manage nothing else but to stare at Zendaya in awe from the moment they saw her.

"Are you guys out of your minds?" Alex Rockefeller's facial expression was cold. "Beatrice, why are you looking for Mask, who might not even be who you think he is? Do you really want to get married to him?"

Beatrice blushed. "No, that's not it. I just... I just wanted to thank him in person for saving my life."

"Well, you've got the wrong person. I'm not the Mask you're looking for," Alex said.

Beatrice finally returned to normal. "Of course, I know you're not Mask. If you were him, I'd jump down from this place." she grunted.

Alex was speechless. He looked out the window. They were on the seventh floor. If Beatrice jumped down, she'd be dead.

Beatrice then turned to look at Zendaya. Her facial expression immediately changed, and she acted as sweet as she could be. "Zendaya, I'm your fan, one of the three lucky fans from before. My name is Beatrice."

Zendaya looked at Alex before she nodded. "Yeah, I know. I remember you."

"I'm really glad to see you safe and sound. I... I wanted to ask. Who is the masked bodyguard who saved me? Can I meet him? Perhaps, you could give me his number. I want to thank him in person," Lady Beatrice said.

Zendaya saw Rockefeller gently shaking his head.

"I'm truly sorry. I'm afraid I can't do that for you. That bodyguard's status is rather unique. He's someone from the American government, and his identity cannot be revealed. I'm bound by the principle of secrecy! However, if I get the chance, I'll express your gratitude to him on your behalf," Zendaya said.

Beatrice seemed disappointed after hearing that.

Mona immediately started laughing. “Beatrice, thank goodness Mask isn’t your brother-in-law. Otherwise, you’d be done for. Things could get messy if you actually fell in love with your brother-in-law.”

When Zendaya heard this, her delicate body suddenly shivered as a realization hit her.

“Him? Hmph! I never even doubted it!” Beatrice glared at Alex briefly before turning to face Zendaya. “Zendaya, this fellow has been married a long time ago. He’s my brother-in-law. In fact, he doesn’t even have any accomplishments. He lived in my house for ten months, doing nothing but babysitting. If he tries to woo you, please don’t believe whatever he tells you.”

Zendaya’s mouth fell wide open, astonished.

“Alright, alright. That’s enough, Beatrice. You can leave now! Stop delaying us from ordering our food!” Alex said annoyedly.

“I can’t believe you’re thick skinned enough to continue with your meal! Don’t you have any self-awareness at all? Zendaya is a national goddess. She’s a huge celebrity worth at least a billion dollars. You just extorted twenty million dollars from someone else, and you’re already buying luxury cars and having meals at a fine dining restaurant. Most importantly, Zendaya doesn’t even have eyes for you. You’re a married man. Aren’t you embarrassed?” Beatrice reprimanded Alex impolitely.

Alex felt helpless, he was afraid that she might spew nonsense later. "You're misunderstanding the situation. I don't intend to woo her," he said.

"Then what are you doing here? Don't tell me you have business to discuss here. Can you not be so shameless?" Beatrice uttered.

Alex shook his head. He couldn't be bothered to explain further.

Besides, in the eyes of Beatrice and Claire Assex, he would always be a loser even if he had the world under his feet.

Zendaya couldn't stand listening to this anymore. "Miss Beatrice, I hope you pay a little attention to the words you speak Alex is a very good friend of mine, and he's not as bad as you say he is. If there's nothing else for you to do here, please leave and not disturb our meal any further," she stood up and said.

What?

Beatrice was immediately shocked when she heard this. Was Alex actually Zendaya's good friend?

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Beatrice Assex, Mona Weiss and their friends looked at each other. In the end, they had no choice but to leave with a sad look on their faces.

They didn't even dare to ask for their idol's autograph like how fans normally would when they bumped into idols.

“Wait a second!” Zendaya suddenly called out to them. Zendaya was looking at Beatrice.

“Zendaya, what is it?” Beatrice asked worriedly.

“Miss Beatrice, I'm glad you became my fan, but more than that, I hope you can treat life well and treat the people around you better, especially your family. Although Alex is your brother-in-law, I don't see you treating him like a family member at all, like how you should. Do you really think a stranger like me is more important than him?”

“The masked bodyguard was willing to save you because that's his character trait. If he found out that you're a person who treated your family this badly, I think he would be upset. Well, this is my honest advice for you. Goodbye!”
Zendaya said.

Beatrice left, unbearably upset.

Right then, Cheryl Coney and Miranda Finn also arrived.

They walked past Lady Beatrice and her friends.

Beatrice jerked her head around and happened to see Cheryl and Miranda walking into the room Alex and Zendaya were in.

“It’s her!” Beatrice exclaimed. Her facial expression turned gloomy. She was even more upset now.

“Who was that? Do you know her?” Mona asked.

“I finally get it now. I know how Alex got to know Zendaya.” Beatrice seemed as if she figured out an important detail. “The lady in yellow who entered the room just now is a doctor from Premier Hospital. She is the granddaughter of California’s legendary doctor, James Coney. Alex, the traitor, had already developed a relationship with her. He must have gotten to know Zendaya through that female doctor. In the end, he’s just someone who depends on women.”

“If your sister knows what kind of a man he is, why hasn’t she divorced him?”

“Who knows? There’s probably something wrong with her brain!”

The group of people left.

After finding out that Mask was someone from the government, whose identity was bound by the principle of secrecy, Beatrice’s feelings for him only became even more irrevocable. She began to imagine Mask as a hero who protected his country, a military god during battles. She fantasized about the day he would come to her in a shining armor after defeating his enemies in a flame-filled battle. When the time came, he would make her his wife and treat her with love and affection.

Beatrice was so lost in thought that she walked right into a door, knocking her head against it.

“Hey, Beatrice. What are you thinking? Are you fantasizing about stuff again? Are you actually still thinking about Mask?”

“I... Ouch, it hurts!”

Meanwhile, in the room, Zendaya looked at Alex with an odd expression. “So, you’re actually married. Was that your sister-in-law? Are you worried that she might fall in love with you if she finds out that you are Mask?”

“I didn’t think you like to gossip so much too,” Alex said.

“Don’t you know that all women like gossiping?” Zendaya said.

When they walked in, Cheryl and Miranda were surprised by the conversation between Alex and Zendaya.

Zendaya explained what had happened earlier and how she hid the fact that Alex was Mask.

“Alex is the perfect lover. It’s a classic case of how a man would always treat his wife like his first love no matter how badly she abuses him,” Cheryl complained.

Alex felt a little awkward. “Alright, stop talking about me. Let’s order!”

Originally, Miranda was here to expose Alex for being a fraud. However, experiencing it personally, coupled with Alex's relationship with Zendaya, she was finally becoming more accepting of traditional medicine.

After eating a bit of food, Miranda started speaking in very fluent English. "I just found out that there are four aspects of traditional medicine, sight, smell, the patient's feelings, and the patient's pulse. Instead of machines, all you need is to check the patient's pulse. So, does that mean you can diagnose a patient just like that?"

Alex nodded when he saw Miranda turning on a recording device. "Yes, that is indeed the case. "

"In that case, Mr. Rockefeller, can you check my pulse?" Miranda asked.

Alex wanted to say he could tell she wasn't sick with a single glance... But knowing how traditional medicine was currently perceived, he nodded. "Not a problem."

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Soon, Alex Rockefeller touched Miranda Finn's wrist. Originally, he was just putting up an act. But when he touched her, he really did detect something strange.

"How did it go? Did you find out anything?" Miranda asked.

"Are you sure you want me to say it?" Alex asked strangely.

Zendaya thought Alex's response was rather odd. "Why would you refrain from telling her about her medical condition?"

Miranda seemed nonchalant about it as well.

"Your gut isn't in good condition. You have gastritis," Alex said.

"Oh. that's right. But many people are affected by this ailment too," Miranda said while waving her hand.

“But you had too much seafood last night. After eating around seven crabs and more than three cones of ice-cream, your gastritis has worsened,” Alex said bluntly.

“Oh my god! Were you actually at Sia Buffet Restaurant too?” Miranda’s eyes were wide open.

“Of course not! Apart from that, you also have a bit of liver cyst. You suffered from Hepatitis A when you were a kid, and you only recovered at the age of seven,” Alex said.

Miranda was shocked again. “Did you read up on my file?”

“You...” Alex said.

He wanted to continue speaking, but the next question he wanted to ask was too personal. Hence, he moved closer to Miranda and whispered into her ears.

Suddenly, Miranda’s face turned red all over, and she avoided Alex’s gaze. Her facial expression was no longer as nonchalant as before. Alex mentioned something of utmost privacy to her. In fact, she thought that nobody would know about this.

However, Alex was able to accurately diagnose it.

It turned out that her body was more easily aroused than other people. Every night, she would... Otherwise, it was hard for her to fall asleep.

“This condition has already negatively affected your body,” Alex said.

“Is there a way to cure it?” Miranda asked.

“Yes,” Alex said.

“That’s great!” Miranda smiled.

“Now I truly believe that America’s alternative medicine is amazing. I’ve learned a huge lesson today. Once I return, I’ll write a detailed article about this. But, on one condition, you must cure me of my illness,” she added.

“That won’t be a problem. I’ll head back to get prepared. I’ll be able cure you of your illness tomorrow.”

“Thank you, dear Alex.”

“Aren’t you going to call him ‘Daddy’ anymore?” Zendaya laughed.

“Oh, that was just a one time thing I swore to do. But if you like that, Alex, I could keep calling you Daddy.”

“No, thanks,” Alex said.

He would be crazy to want to be called Daddy by a foreign woman.

Right then, the room opened. A middle-aged man dressed in a suit walked in with a bottle of red wine. “It’s a great honor to have you here, Miss Zendaya. I am the manager of Phoenix Restaurant, Leo Adams. I would like to present you with a bottle of 1982’s Lafite. Please accept this gift,” he said to Zendaya.

After that, he turned to look at Cheryl Coney and Miranda. They were both very beautiful women.

His smile widened.

Zendaya chuckled helplessly. “Mr. Adams, you’re too kind. This bottle of wine is too expensive. I can’t accept it.”

Leo laughed. “Actually, this is a gift from Mr. Accardo who is having his meal next door. Mr. Accardo found out that Miss Zendaya is here, and he has specially invited you to join him for a while. Your two pretty friends can go over too.”

Zendaya frowned a little. of course, she didn’t want to go.

Alex felt impatient. “Mr. Adams, leave with your wine. We don’t know who Mr. Accardo is!”

Leo chuckled coldly as he glared at Alex. “Young man, be careful with your words. Mr. Accardo is the son of Valtameri Co.’s boss, Frank Accardo,” he warned.

When Alex heard Frank’s name, his eyes flashed. “Ask him to get lost!”

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Leo Adams’ cold gaze remained on Alex. “Young man, you have no idea who you’re talking about. Do you know what will happen to you if you disrespect Mr. Accardo?”

Everyone was getting angry.

What kind of restaurant manager was this? What was he playing at?

Was he pandering to someone else?

“Mr. Adams, we’re customers who are here to eat in your restaurant. Don’t you think a request like this is too much?” Zendaya asked coldly.

Leo chuckled. “Miss Zendaya, although you’re a huge celebrity, that’s all you are in the end. To put in a less pleasant way, you’re an entertainer. I’m doing this with good intentions. If you upset Mr. Accardo, your artistic career might end prematurely.”

Wham!

Just as Leo finished speaking, he was slapped across the face.

It was Alex who did it.

However, Alex moved so quickly that he was able to sit down right after slapping Leo.

Leo, whose face had become swollen on one side, couldn't even clearly see who slapped him.

However, he figured it was probably Alex.

"You piece of sh*t. How dare you hit me?" Leo covered his face with one hand as he glared angrily at Alex.

"What's the matter? Do you think you're in a dream?"

Alex stood up this time. He was several inches taller than Leo, looking down at him coldly.

In the next second, he slapped Leo again.

Wham!

The other side of Leo's face was also swollen now, he was even bleeding from the corner of his mouth.

"Do you believe this is the real world now?" Alex asked.

Leo's eyes turned red. He nearly yelled to summon the restaurant's bodyguards. However, he realized he was here to do Mr. Accardo's bidding. With Mr. Accardo around, he had no need for the restaurant's bodyguards. Mr. Accardo would definitely be able to beat Alex up better than them anyway.

"Very well!" Leo said coldly. He had never been treated so badly in his own restaurant.

"Young man, you've got guts to ask Mr. Accardo to get lost. You're done for!" he added before turning around and leaving.

As he was walking out, a bottle flew out and hit his knee. Leo stumbled to the ground with a thump.

"Take his wine away. We don't want it!"

Leo grabbed the wine bottle and left quickly. But he wasn't running away. Instead, he was going to look for and report back to Mr. Accardo.

"Valtameri Co. operates in a gray area in California. It's almost equivalent to Thousand Miles Conglomerate in its powers. I heard Valtameri Co.'s CEO, Frank Accardo, has a lot of fighters working for him. He seems very capable. Alex, wouldn't you get in trouble?" Cheryl Coney asked worriedly. She had heard a few things about Valtameri Co. before.

To be honest, Alex had the intention of confronting Frank.

The last time he investigated the car accident and the people involved, all clues led to Frank in the end. However, Frank was not in California. Since Alex had bumped into his son, he could use this opportunity to lure Frank out.

Though Alex might not be afraid, Cheryl and the others were wary.

"Cheryl, Zendaya, Miranda. Why don't you leave first? I'll stay here and deal with the rest of the matter. I don't want you to get involved," Alex said.

Zendaya shook her head gently. “This thing started because of me. How could I leave without you? With you here, there’s no reason for me to be worried. I doubt this young president of Valtameri Co. could be stronger than that assassin from the other day.”

Miranda Finn didn’t say anything.

Cheryl, on the other hand, had her eyes opened wide. She looked at Zendaya in disbelief before turning to look at Alex. “Are you Mask from that concert the other day?”

News about Mask were all over the internet. In fact, some of the video streaming media platforms had even started riding on the trending topic of the masked hero. The same design of the mask had even been sold out on e-commerce platforms.

How could Cheryl not know about Mask as a California resident?

She had also seen the video of Mask in action, and she was deeply shocked. But she didn’t think that man would be Alex.

Alex had no reason to hide it from Cheryl. He smiled and nodded. “Do you pay attention to such gossip on the internet? Cheryl, you should leave first!”

Cheryl shook her head. She didn't even budge. She was a little lost in thought, and nobody could tell what she was thinking.

As for Miranda, there was a look of excitement in her eyes.