

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1189

“Little Miss B?”

Alex Rockefeller was stunned hearing that.

He looked at Zachary Xavier. “Uncle Xavier, you must have gotten the wrong person. My mother grew up as an orphan. How could she be Little Miss B?”

However, Zachary still seemed very excited. He had a determined expression on his face. “I can’t have mistaken you for someone else. You are Little Miss B! Little Miss B, I’m Zachary Xavier, do you still remember me? I even held you when you were a child...”

Alex didn’t know whether to cry or laugh. He looked over at Brittany Rockefeller.

Standing nearby, Cheryl Coney and Sky Melvis were also stunned by what they were witnessing. Both had odd expressions on their faces. Right then, the head of Michigan’s Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer, Kazim Stoermer, and Xyla Stoermer, had also arrived.

Zayn and Zachary knew each other from before.

Back when Alex fought against two Grandmasters in Michigan’s Stoermer family, Zachary even planned to rush over to save him.

Zayn greeted Alex first.

After that, when he noticed that something felt wrong at the scene. He looked at Zachary. “Guardian Xavier, it’s you. Why are you here too? What’s going on here?”

However, Zachary behaved as if he had not heard Zayn. Instead, Zachary continued to look at Brittany. “Little Miss B, is Madame Yvonne doing alright these days?”

‘Ehh..?’

Alex was stunned yet again. This time, when he looked at his mother, his gaze changed a little.

That was because he knew that he had a grandmother, but his grandmother passed away when his mother was still a child.

Her name was Yvonne Wilmer. Yvonne’s old house was in Long Beach, about two hundred kilometers away from California. After she passed away, she was buried in Long Beach. Back then, during Memorial Day each year, they would head back there to clean the grave. Alex’s mother would always stand there for nearly half a day.

Alex had asked his mother about his other family members, but her answer was always that he didn’t have any.

Brittany was also stunned for a while. A series of emotions seemed to flit upon her face. In the end, she shook her head. “Mr. Xavier, you have really mistaken me for someone else. I’m honestly not the Little Miss B you speak of!”

However, Zachary suddenly grabbed Brittany’s left hand and flipped it over to look at it. There was a light, white scar that spanned her entire arm on the inner part of her left arm.

When Zachary saw the scar, he instantly sighed. “Little Miss B, I remember this scar clearly. Back then, you were only eight years old. You insisted on practicing how to fight with swords. In the end, you accidentally got cut in the arm. Your entire arm nearly came off. I was the one who brought you to the doctor. You can’t lie to me,” he said.

Brittany had a complicated look in her eyes.

In the end, she knew she couldn't deny it anymore. She sighed. "Uncle Xavier, Little Miss B from years ago is long dead. My name is now Brittany Rockefeller. Why must you cling to the past?"

'D\*mn it!' Alex's eyes nearly popped out.

"Mom, what do you mean? Are you really Little Miss B? Where did you come from?" Alex asked.

Seemingly aware that something odd had happened in the living room, several women who were occupied in the kitchen all walked out. Each of them had a strange look in their eyes.

"I told you Mom didn't come from an ordinary family. She emanates a certain aura that an orphan who hadn't received elite education couldn't possibly have. She also has an imposing manner that no one else could compare to," Waltz Fleur whispered to Maya Howards.

"She must have her reasons," Maya said.

On the other hand, Zachary turned to look at Alex. "Alex, I didn't think you're actually the grandson of our Divine Constabulary's president! Little Miss B is the youngest daughter of the Divine Constabulary's president."

"What?"

"Oh my god!"

Everyone in the room was stunned.