

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1198

Alex Rockefeller didn't want to answer the question. "Turn your face around and close your eyes."

Ten minutes later, Beatrice Assex's face recovered to its original appearance. After acquiring spiritual power for his Ultimate Book of Medicine, Alex had already perfected this particular skill.

After that, he spent over half an hour cooking a few dishes for the family. Only then did he leave the Assex family.

Of course, before departing, he left behind two extra pieces of jade pendants.

Against the backdrop of the early autumn's dusk, the weather fluctuated between hot and cold.

When Alex returned to Rockefeller Manor, he saw his mother, Brittany Rockefeller, standing by herself in front of a fishpond. Under a dim streetlamp, she seemed very lonely.

Alex stopped walking. His heart ached slightly. Although beautiful ladies surrounded him, his mother had been all alone ever since his father left. Previously, she was still fueled by the hatred for his father's enemies. But now, with Rockefeller Group close to collapsing before her eyes, Brittany also seemed like a piece of duckweed floating in the ocean. She was gradually losing her direction.

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At least, it was much more exhausting than Spark Rockefeller's life. That spoiled kid didn't have to learn anything.

"Tomorrow will be your father's death anniversary!" Brittany suddenly said solemnly. "Get prepared in the morning. Cook something for your father," she said.

"Ehh..?" Alex opened his mouth. The corners of his mouth twitched a little.

Just thinking about paying respect to that old sow made him feel uncomfortable.

Alex thought if it was time to tell Brittany about the hidden truth behind his father's disappearance. Perhaps, Brittany would be able to deal with life properly... However, Alex decided to wait in the end. That was because there were too many uncertainties involved in this matter.

However, the Divine Constabulary's president...

"Mom? About what Guardian Zachary Xavier said today..." Alex said.

However, Brittany cut him off again. "I told you never to bring this up again. I know you've joined the Divine Constabulary now, but don't ever think about getting close to the president for your progression. In fact, don't reveal your identity. It won't do you any good! Perhaps, if it's possible, leave the organization!" Brittany said.

"Mom, are you feeding the fish?" Alex asked. He walked over and placed his right hand over her shoulder.

Upon taking a closer look, Alex discovered the corners of her eyes were moist.

"Yeah. If nobody feeds the fish for any longer, they'd all starve to death!" Brittany pretended to be calm as she used her inner force to vaporize her tears.

However, she didn't know that Alex had already noticed it.

Alex tightened the grip of his hand. "The manor is huge. Indeed, we need to get a few people to look after it. Let's go back. I'll watch the television with you. We haven't watched it together for a while now," Alex said.

Brittany chuckled. "I don't want to watch cartoons."

Alex was stunned for a moment. When he was a kid, Brittany had personally supervised him. He was only allowed to watch cartoons for half an hour. After that, he would have to do his homework. Either that, or he would have to practice all sorts of extra curricular courses, such as piano, calligraphy, and chess.

Brittany made sure her son had a well rounded development.

Recalling all this now, Alex felt that his life from the time he was in primary school until middle school was even more exhausting than a dog's life.

"Mom, that's not what I meant! I meant to say that if the Melvis family did you and Grandma wrong, I could avenge you two," Alex said.

Brittany shook her head. "That's not necessary! To be honest, your grandmother never hated him! Before she died, she insisted that I never think about exacting revenge. It wasn't his fault. We could only blame it on that era."

Alex pulled Brittany back into the house!

Meanwhile, Bennett Melvis had just received a report. Brittany was a citizen of Long Beach. Her mother's name was Emerald Winter. Brittany lost her mother at the age of sixteen. Her mother was buried in a small cemetery in Long Beach. However, her name on the tombstone was Yvonne Wilmer!

This was because Yvonne Wilmer changed her name when she ran away from Alaska with her daughter. However, it was the only thing that gave Yvonne away after she died. Back then, Yvonne was an espionage agent. She was very good at keeping her identity a secret. That was why she hadn't been discovered after so many years.

However, Brittany couldn't possibly write her mother's fake name on the tombstone, right? On top of that, many years had already passed, and it was a small place. Brittany didn't think she would be exposed.

However, little did she know, once the Divine Constabulary had locked on to the results and investigated the matter in a deductive way, it was much easier for them to find what they needed.

Further below, there was all the information on Brittany.

“Sigh. It really is my sister, Brianna! I can only say sorry!”

Bennett made a call. “Shadow, I need you to do something. It’s to nip things in the bud!”