

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1312

“Beatrice, it is absolutely impossible between us.”

“Things like this are hard to tell. We’ll see as we go. Anyway, I’m not in a hurry!”

Alex felt a moment of helplessness. “Look at me, which part of me attracts you. I’ll change it, okay?”

“You’ll still attract me even if you’ve changed!”

Soon after, the two people bought two watermelons at the entrance of the neighborhood and they returned to Assex Villa. Unexpectedly, they saw a red BMW X5 at the entrance of the villa. At first glance, the licensed plate was from Michigan.

“Wasn’t that the car driven by the ill-mannered woman earlier?”

Alex was astonished for a moment. “This person can’t be your relative, right?”

Beatrice said, “Impossible. My family doesn’t know anyone from Michigan, let alone relatives.”

As a result, the two of them walked into the villa. At first glance, the atmosphere inside was rather odd and depressing.

Especially Claire, who seemed to be irritated as her expression turned pale. Everyone else had an awful look on their faces as well.

“Mom, what’s happening? Who is this woman? She was driving recklessly in the neighborhood just now and almost hit Bro Alex!” Beatrice asked as she walked over to Claire and stood beside her.

However, the woman spoke first, “Oh, so you’re the little girl a few years ago, Beatrice Assex! I haven’t seen you in years, you seem to have grown into a woman, aren’t you? Is this your man?”

Beatrice screamed in shock, “You know me? You’re...”

When she took a closer look at the person’s face, her expression changed abruptly in that instant. “Ah, it’s you! You’re the shameless woman. How dare you show up at my house? Didn’t that man come with you?”

It turned out that the woman was Henry Assex’s secretary who had snatched Claire’s husband from her back then, Maggie Jagger.

Back then, Beatrice saw her and her father was on the bed with her own eyes... It had irritated her little heart. Now that she saw her again, how could she not be excited?

“So, you are talking about your father! He’s dead!” Maggie said it with an understatement.

“What?” The expressions of the few Assexes changed abruptly.

Even though they had long treated Henry like a dead man, they could not help feeling shocked when they heard the news in person.

“How did he die?” Beatrice asked.

“He died of sickness.”

“He died well! He reaped what he sowed and he deserved to die!” said Beatrice loudly. “He abandoned his wife and daughters, and was unfaithful in marriage. He’s caught red handed having an affair in bed and he even pushed my mom, which caused her to suffer from a brain illness for so many years. He deserved it. God would be blind if he isn’t dead!”

She shouted and vented the pain that was buried deep in her heart. However, after expressing herself, she could not help crying.

Maggie shrugged her shoulders and said indifferently, “Your father is already dead. Let’s not discuss whether he deserves to die or not!”

“Then, why are you here?”

“Me?” Maggie looked around the surrounding in the villa with a satisfied expression. “I came here for money! This house is pretty good, it fulfills my criteria and it’s also worthy of my status. You people shall move out tomorrow and this place will belong to me.”

“What?”

Upon hearing it, everyone present was dumbfounded.