

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 183

As soon as Madame Joanne arrogantly walked through the door, she took a quick scan of the interior of the villa, with a look of disgust and disdain on her face. Her presence was as if a great gift bestowed upon them.

Claire had bad-mouthed Madame Joanne behind her back many times. Upon seeing her arrival, she immediately jumped up from the sofa to give her a warm welcome, despite the pain in her feet.

“Mom, what brings you here? Here, take a seat!”

She held Madame Joanne’s arm, guiding her to the sofa.

However, Madame Joanne didn’t move an inch and forcefully flung her hands away.

Emma stared at them in disgust. “Ugh, really? Just look at how dirty your sofa is. There’s blood on the floor too! Where did that blood even come from? Could it be syphilis? How could you let her sit there? Are you trying to infect Grandma with such filthy diseases?”

Claire froze with her hands still in the mid-air. Her expression immediately turned grim as well.

Both Dorothy and Beatrice were bridled with anger as they thought, ‘What does Emma mean by that? Is she saying that the three of us are sl*ts that mess around with some random men? How could we endure such an insult?’

Suddenly, a loud slap could be heard. Emma’s face turned to the side upon being slapped hard, with one of her teeth flying out of her mouth.

“Ah! My new porcelain teeth!”

“You jerk! You slapped me again!” Emma shouted as she cupped her face with one hand.

The one who slapped Emma was none other than Alex. After slapping her, Alex sat down on the sofa and said coldly, “If you don’t have anything nice to say, then shut up. If all you say is bullsh*t, then I’ll just have to teach you basic human decency.”

Just then, Alex’s action had gained a rare support and praise from Beatrice, even Claire was not as upset as before.

“Grandma!” Emma turned to Madame Joanne for help.

Madame Joanne slammed her walking stick to the ground, glaring at Alex furiously. “How dare you! Who do you think you are, Alex Rockefeller? How dare you slap my granddaughter out of nowhere? Do you not know how to respect elders?”

Alex replied dismissively, “My respect is earned depending on the elders themselves. If the elder is polite and humble, I’d give her my utmost respect. If the elder is shameless and biased, I will not give a sh*t about her and I’ll slap the living hell out of her too.”

“You...” Madame Joanne was so furious, to the point that her whole body started trembling.

After a gentle reminder from Benny, only then did Madame Joanne calm down.

Dorothy asked, “Grandma, Uncle Benny and Uncle Anderson, why did you come by our place today?”

Anderson huffed. “Is this how you treat your guests, by leaving your grandmother standing like this? Is this sense of propriety you guys are talking about? More like discourtesy and unfilial ness!”

Dorothy felt aggrieved, yet she still took a chair out of the dining room and let Madame Joanne sit.

Madame Joanne spoke up, "I'm here for two things."

Dorothy nodded. "Yes, Grandma, please continue."

Madame Joanne said, "First things first. Dorothy, I need you to find Charles Carter again. Mr. Carter is a sworn brother with Thomas Hawk from South Cali Structures. The Assexes want to sign a contract with South Cali Structures, but Stoneworks has connections with South Cali Structures too. However, if Mr. Carter were to give us a hand, Assex Constructions would surely be able to sign the contract."

Dorothy was taken aback and shook her head. "Grandma, you overestimated me. I can't just go up to Mr. Carter and ask him for that. Moreover, Mr. Carter wouldn't go that far just for me!"

Madame Joanne's expression turned cold. "You just don't want to. If Mr. Carter could help you to forge a fake contract just so you could get back the subsidiary company in City South last time, why wouldn't he help you this time?"