

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 298

The letter opener sank further down by three inches. It was completely rooted into the ground.

Blood splattered in all directions.

Emma Assex let out a hysterical scream.

The eyes of the few conscious security guards quivered. They felt chills run down their spines as they looked at Alex Rockefeller like he's a demon from hell.

"Emma Assex, I know you are unwilling to concede and still want revenge, but this is my final warning. Don't let me see you bullying my family again. If there's a next time, you'll be dead even if you belong to the Assex family," Alex said.

After saying this, Alex picked up Dorothy Assex and left.

Several security guards tried to stop them on their way out. Many employees heard the commotion and gathered around to watch.

"Get out of my way!" Alex shouted. His Chi energy vibrated in everyone's ears. All of their minds went blank.

Just like that, Alex walked out of the office building.

Over ten minutes later, Madame Joanne and Benny Assex from the Assex family found out what had happened and quickly made their way over.

Madame Joanne nearly fainted when she saw the mess in the office.

“Did Alex do this?”

“How dare he? Just how dare he?”

“Didn’t he kill someone? Why hasn’t he been arrested yet?”

Right then, an ambulance finally arrived. However, the doctor shook his head when he ran over. “I’m sorry. I can’t help you with this. You’ll need to get the firemen,” he said.

“I’m in great pain!” Lady Emma cried out while tears and snot streamed down her face.

After having a meal outside, Alex brought Dorothy back to Assex Villa.

When Claire Assex saw them, she immediately hopped over. “Dorothy, you’re back. Did you file for a divorce? Have you two officially divorced now?” Claire asked.

“Rockefeller, you piece of trash. You can get your ass out of here now. From now on, you will go your own way, and we will walk down our glorious path. Get lost!” She added.

Dorothy felt very sad for Alex.

If she were him, she wouldn't have been able to stand a mother-in-law like Claire. She would've filed for divorce by now.

Dorothy couldn't bear thinking how Alex had tolerated Claire for so long.

"No," Dorothy said with a huff. She looked very exhausted, both physically and mentally.

"What? What are you waiting for? Are you waiting for old age? Did this traitor ask for anything? Does he want a part of your assets? No way. This piece of trash hasn't earned a single dollar. In fact, because of his mother, we've had to spend so much money this year. He's not going to get a single cent..." Claire said.

'This constant nagging!' Alex thought while he closed his eyes. When he opened them again, there was a cold look in his eyes.

Wham!

Alex slapped Claire across the face.

She was immediately stunned.

Even Dorothy was dumbfounded. Although she wanted to say something, she pretended not to have seen anything in the end.

After a few seconds, Claire started shouting. "How... How dare you hit me? You actually hit me! I'm your mother-in-law! Dorothy, look. What kind of a man is he? He actually hit your mother. How can you get married to a man like this? Divorce! I demand a divorce!"

“How are you a normal woman? You look like a psychopath. If you keep yammering, I’ll beat you up. Got it?” Alex uttered coldly.

“You b*stard! Dorothy, are you just going to watch him beat me? Do you even think of me as your mother? Fine. I’m disowning you as my daughter.” Claire yelled.

Wham!

Alex slapped Claire again.

This time, she fell onto the couch.

“Disowning her? Great. After you disown her, I’d like to see how you’ll survive. Do you know that Dorothy was nearly killed just now? Assex Construction City South Subsidiary Company was nearly taken away. Can’t you see that her face is all swollen? Are you blind? It’s a misfortune for her to have a mother like you,” Alex said.

“Who? Who wanted to take the company away?” Claire was stunned for a moment.

She was actually more worried about this than her daughter’s life.

Dorothy felt sad. “Honey, let’s go upstairs.”

Suddenly, a group of people charged into the villa. Madame Joanne walked ahead of the group. “Alex Rockefeller, Dorothy Assex, you’re finished!” She shouted.