

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 416

Overheating the phone conversation, Alex Rockefeller's expression darkened.

After the previous encounter, the Assex family had stopped for a while but returned to wreak havoc, just like cockroaches that wouldn't stop appearing even as they were exterminated.

Both husband and wife rushed home as quickly as they could. Upon arriving at the doors, they heard Claire Assex's wailing. She sat on the floor with a swollen left face, messy hair, and a lost slipper.

Beatrice Assex stood haughtily by the side, cleaver in her hand. Obviously, she had been beaten as well, with blood streaming down her nose.

"If you come any closer, you are all going down with me!" she yelled.

Dorothy and Alex entered the house at that very moment.

"Are you okay, mom?"

"How could you, Uncle!"

Dorothy teared up seeing Claire's swollen face, while Alex went over to Beatrice and removed the cleaver from her grasp.

He gently pulled her behind. "Stand down and get your nosebleed stopped. I will do the fighting," he calmly said.

Beatrice looked at him, and strangely, she felt safe in his presence. Tears that had been pooling in her eyes fell like drizzles of rain.

“Who? Who hit my sister?”

He looked at the uninvited guests coldly.

Present in the house were Madame Joanne, Anderson Assex, and Emma Assex with two unfamiliar men, obviously their bodyguards. In them, Alex saw the presence of inner forces, a telltale sign of a fighter.

Oh? Did they feel secure just by having two beginner level fighters?

It was exactly how Anderson felt.

He started hollering, “You’re here too, fool of a Rockefeller! Great, we don’t have to look for you again. You know how to fight, right? Let me see if you can challenge my bodyguards!”

Alex walked toward him with a cold gaze in his eyes.

“I’m asking one more time, who hit my mother-in-law and sister-in-law?”

“I’ll go easy on you if you admit now.”

Emma stared at Alex with intense hatred in her eyes. The wound from the previous altercation where he stabbed her palm with a letter opener hadn’t yet healed completely and left an ugly scar behind.

“Are you playing dumb, fool of a Rockefeller? You injured my hand the last time. Now, I will break both of yours!”

Madame Joanne despised Alex too and immediately ordered both the fighters, “Bruce, Willis, take him down! I want him talking to me on his knees!”

“Easy!” One of the bodyguards snickered as they quickly approached Alex.

Emma looked at him condescendingly and said, “Let me tell you, Rockefeller, they are fighters! Have you heard of a fighter? They are strong and scary! If you get on your knees now and chop two of your fingers off, I may consider forgiving you.”

Alex smirked but said nothing.

Beatrice pointed to one of the bodyguards. “It’s him! You... You should be careful! Should we call Michelle Yowell over?”

She did not think that Alex stood any chance against the fighters.

The fighters suddenly lunged at Alex.

Slap!

Smack!

Instead, they received a massive slap on their respective faces. One was instantly knocked out while the other broke his nose and collapsed onto the ground with blood spewing out.

Alex went ahead to step on his hand, snapping it in two.

The entire Assex family was in complete shock.