

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 418

Alex Rockefeller approached them slowly, one step at a time.

Seeing the bodyguard with a broken leg on the floor, Anderson Assex was terrified out of his wits. 'Crazy! He's crazy! No, I don't want to be wheelchair-bound for the rest of my life!'

Immediately, he chose the first option and kneeled in front of Claire Assex.

Claire's eyes bulged wide in astonishment.

Meanwhile, Beatrice, still holding onto Claire, stole a glimpse at Alex. 'He seemed a little different today, a little manlier than usual. Just like Mask.. No, no, it was a mere illusion.'

"Do it, mom!" she said to Claire.

Smack!

With tears streaming down her face, Claire slapped Anderson. "We will leave this very house in three days," she cried. "After that, we will sever our ties with you!"

"Great! I look forward to that!" Madame Joanne leaped in joy.

"Go live under a bridge, you hobos!" Anderson roared.

Right after they left, Claire collapsed in Beatrice's arms and started wailing, crying, and cursing at Anderson.

An idea presented itself into Alex's mind as he quickly ran out the door.

Madame Joanne and the rest were about to get into their car as their mouths flitted, seemingly in a conversation.

Focusing his Chi onto his ears, he heard...

"Emma, talk to that friend of yours, Mr. Hawk. We will be signing the contract with South Cali Structures tomorrow. After that, bring him home. Let's have dinner together. I'll be sure to give you a huge present during your wedding!"

"Thank you so much, grandmother!" Emma was thrilled.

Madame Joanne continued, "Good job, keep it up! You are my granddaughter, Emma. I don't even care for Dorothy and Beatrice Assex. Who knows if they're actually my granddaughters, anyway."

"Do you mean that they are the children of Claire Assex and another man?" Emma asked.

"Don't you think she looks like someone who could do such things? Years ago, she was wildly popular. Even your father was once infatuated... Okay, that's all for now," muttered Madame Joanne.

Emma looked at her father with surprise in her eyes.

When the vehicle left, Alex came out from the bushes, stroking his chin with his hand. 'South Cali Structures, is that your trump card?' he wondered.

'Say goodbye to them, then.'

He went back into the house and saw Claire wiping the tears off her face. He thought it was a rather pleasing sight to behold.

Suddenly, she raised her head and said, "You are my son-in-law, aren't you, Alex Rockefeller? Didn't you say you have twenty million dollars? Buy me a villa tomorrow!"

Dorothy interjected, "How could you say these things, Mom! He needs the money. We can rent a place for now and purchase our house later when the company starts earning a profit."

"Sure, let's go shopping for a villa tomorrow. Why don't you start browsing through some of the houses on the internet? I think I should start cooking," Alex nodded.

Claire was thrilled and scurried to the computer while Alex entered the kitchen and started preparing dinner. He felt someone approaching from behind and assumed it was Dorothy. Without even turning his head, and said, "Your mother is feeling upset tonight, darling. I was just trying to make her happy. After all, you have to buy a house anyway."

He then turned around , grabbed her by the waist, and was just about to kiss her when...

He saw who she was and instantly stopped dead in his act.