

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0537

Alex Rockefeller frowned, dashing over immediately. Following beside him, Lord Lex Gunther froze for a moment. He didn't even see clearly how Alex went over. In the blink of an eye, Alex was already way ahead.

“He really is a supreme expert!” Lord Lex Gunther was deeply amazed in his heart. He pushed the shopping bags in his hands to the bodyguard beside him before running over as well.

“Beatrice, what's going on? Why did Mom vomit blood and fall? Did California Plaza's security guards do it?”

Alex didn't have time to check on Madame Claire Assex's condition. His first impression was that the two of them must have been chased after by mall security upon leaving the Chanel outlet.

Immediately, his eyes became stern, and he emitted a murderous aura.

For some reason, Lady Beatrice Assex felt safe when she saw Alex. “I don't know, I... I couldn't see clearly...” she grabbed Alex's arm and said.

“How could you have not? Couldn't you even tell if it was the security guards or not? What's wrong with your eyes?” Alex asked.

“I... We were just walking normally. Mom suddenly said she felt a little dizzy. I thought maybe it was because of the shock she experienced. That's why we decided to leave first. However, she only seemed to get weirder and weirder. After a while, she couldn't even walk. As soon as we walked out of the main entrance, she started throwing up blood... Alex, what do we do?” Lady Beatrice asked.

Alex Rockefeller frowned. He was very surprised. Madame Claire was in good health prior to this, and there was no issue with her heart and brain. Why did she suddenly feel dizzy and throw up blood?

Alex hurriedly checked if Madame Claire was breathing fine while he checked her pulse.

Lady Beatrice froze for a moment. “What... What are you doing? You're not even a doctor.”

“Be quiet,” Alex yelled. Lady Beatrice was in a daze now. Biting her lips, she had no choice but to shut up. Perhaps after finding out that Alex was the maestro who played the piano for Zendaya, Lady Beatrice's impression of him changed. Hence, her attitude toward him had also improved a little.

The next moment, Alex was greatly shocked.

Parasitic disease!

“It’s actually a parasitic disease!”

“How did she contract this? In fact, there are two kinds of parasitic diseases in her body.”

“Who did it?”

Alex was soon certain about Madame Claire’s condition. This was definitely not a coincidence, but someone had intentionally attacked Madame Claire. Alex was puzzled. Although Madame Claire had a sharp tongue and deserved to be punished, she shouldn’t have offended someone who knew how to inflict others with parasitic diseases.

At this moment, Lady Beatrice saw Lord Lex Gunther and a group of security guards behind him. She nearly cried out in panic.

“How... How did you get out? Didn’t Vanya give you a hard time? These people aren’t here to arrest us, are they?” Lady Beatrice asked.

It was not until then that Lady Beatrice suddenly remembered that the earlier conflict at Chanel might be still unresolved. Based on how well Lady Beatrice knew Vanya Tyler, she was certain Vanya wouldn’t let Alex go that easily.

“It’s fine. Don’t worry about these things for now...”

Just as Alex said this, Lady Beatrice suddenly also coughed out a mouthful of blood. Her head felt dizzy, and she fell to the ground.

“Ahh....”

“Beatrice, Beatrice?”

Alex held Lady Beatrice in his arms. He was dumbfounded. Hastily, he checked her pulse. His frown only grew deeper.

“She’s been infected by a parasitic disease too!”

“How could this happen?”

The surrounding passersby were also stunned. If only one person threw up blood and collapsed, it might have just been seizure related. But when another person also suddenly threw up blood and collapsed without warning, it was horrifying.

One bystander seemed to think of something and suddenly took a few steps back. “Everyone, back away, back away. Be careful! This might be an infectious disease.”

Once people heard this, they scattered around in unison. A stampede nearly occurred.

Even Lord Lex Gunther took a step back quietly. “Mr. Rockefeller, be careful. Should we send them to the hospital right away?” he asked.

“No, it’s not an infectious disease. They’ve been poisoned!”

Alex’s facial expression was cold. For now, he still couldn’t suppress the disease. He also couldn’t touch the parasitic worm. Intervention would only cause the parasite to behave even more aggressively, causing its victim to die faster.

Alex said nothing more.