The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0545

Alex Rockefeller showed Lady Beatrice Assex the same video Lord Lex Gunther had sent him about Vanya Tyler licking toilet bowls.

"Oh, my god!"

Although Alex moved his phone away, he still felt disgusted by watching through the screen.

He couldn't take it anymore, and he started to wonder if he should call Lord Lex Gunther so they could stop licking those latrines.

To his surprise, Lady Beatrice suddenly pounced on him and hugged him.

"Uhh?" Alex was stunned.

He had never thought he'd be treated this way.

But little did he know, Vanya had for a long time been Lady Beatrice's worst nightmare. Even now, Lady Beatrice would still often dream about getting bullied by Vanya.

Today, Alex helped her beat up Vanya. Now, he even forced Vanya to lick toilet bowls. As such, it was as if all the previous trauma disappeared in an instant.

"Did you get Michelle to help you? Or did you get Zendaya?" Lady Beatrice finally felt embarrassed, and she let go of Alex Rockefeller. She pulled out a tissue and wiped tears off the corners of her eyes.

Earlier, Lord Lex Gunther himself had shown up personally, but in the end, none believed it was him. "I called Michelle. The Yowell family is so powerful that even Thousand Miles Conglomerate needed to show them respect. Vanya had no choice but to admit defeat... Alright, let's get out of the car. There are things for you in the trunk," Alex said."

These were all clothes from Chanel that Lord Lex Gunther had brought over just now.

Lady Beatrice hadn't noticed it, but now that she suddenly saw such a large pile of Chanel clothes, she was stunned.

"Are these all mine ?" she asked.

"Uhh... Probably. The Chanel outlet wanted to compensate you," Alex said.

Alex only told them Lady Beatrice's measurements. Meanwhile, Lady Dorothy's figure was a lot wider and mature than Lady Beatrice's, and there was a good chance she wouldn't fit in these.

Lady Beatrice checked the clothes out. She'd be lying if she said she didn't like them. In school, she was often teased as the pretty but poor girl since she was the poorest among the other pretty girls. She had never even worn any clothes from Chanel.

This time, Madame Claire brought her into Chanel, intending to get Alex to pay.

"How did they know my measurements ?" Lady Beatrice looked at the label. Indeed, the measurements were exactly hers.

"You used to make me wash your clothes. I've seen them, and I remembered," Alex replied rhetorically.

"I think... I think I've never asked you to wash my underwear before, have I?" Lady Beatrice asked.

That's right. There was even underwear in the shopping bags. In fact, these were also her size.

Alex was stunned. "About that... I really didn't know."

Lady Beatrice bit her red lips. Suddenly, she recalled losing a pair of underwear in the past. She couldn't find it no matter how hard she tried. She then recalled that Alex had stolen her mother's underwear a few days ago. At that moment, everything suddenly made sense.

"Alex, I know you might have that kind of fetish. Perhaps, it's partially thanks to my sister. Despite being married for so long, she never let you touch her. However... You really should stop stealing these things. It won't look good if you're caught. I can forgive you for what you stole in the past. Consider it a gift. But... Please don't think about me that way. I... I like someone else," said Lady Beatrice as her gaze fell.

With that, she collected the clothes and hurriedly walked into the villa.

Alex appeared dumbfounded. "Eh? What did I steal... What did you mean? Perhaps you meant..."

Oh god!

Alex understood it now, but he felt that he'd been terribly misunderstood.

Half an hour later, Alex returned to Maple Villa. He had to figure out who was trying to harm his wife and family, or it would feel like a thorn had been left in his back

As it turned out, Waltz Fleur had also returned home. "I heard that your mother-in-law's family had been poisoned. Is that true ?" Waltz asked.

Clearly, Waltz had found out about this from Lord Lex Gunther.

"Yeah!" Alex answered.

"Did that old woman in the basement do it?" Waltz asked.

"That's right. I was planning to put her through a thorough investigation," Alex said.