

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0546

The two of them entered the basement.

Alex Rockefeller woke Granny Blackwood with a direct kick.

“Tell me. Who sent you to harm Madame Claire, Lady Dorothy, and me ?” Alex asked.

Splat!

The old woman spat a mouthful of saliva at Waltz Fleur. Waltz, however, easily avoided it.

Waltz knew early on that this old woman was peculiar, one that could inflict a person with parasitic diseases. The old woman probably possessed countless poisonous items. After dodging the spit, Waltz directly picked up a long wooden stick and started hitting the old woman.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Granny Blackwood cried out in pain right away.

Waltz showed no mercy. She went for Granny Blackwood’s weakest spots that would induce the greatest amount of pain.

All women had similar weak-spots on their bodies. It didn’t matter if one was old or young; the pain would still be unbearable.

“If you don’t tell me, I’ll beat you until you die,” Waltz said.

Wham! Wham! Wham!

Granny Blackwood's limbs were all tied up. She couldn't move at all. The stick landed on the parts of her body that hurt the most, and she couldn't even dodge the attack

Most importantly, Granny Blackwood wasn't a woman with unyielding integrity. More than anything, she hated Madame Joanne from the Assex family for setting her up. After being hit a few times, Granny Blackwood immediately confessed. "I'll tell you! I'll tell you! Joanne Carlton made me do this," she cried.

"Who is Joanne Carlton?" Alex asked.

"She's Madame Joanne, your wife's grandmother. She offered me 32 million dollars to harm you and your wife's family so you will all be bedridden for the rest of your lives. You were all about to be in a permanent coma," Granny Blackwood said.

When Alex heard this, he was enraged. He couldn't help but feel the urge to murder everyone in the Assex family.

Waltz felt extremely surprised too. "I never would have thought Madame Joanne could be this cruel. She wouldn't even spare her granddaughter."

Alex snorted coldly. "She's an old crook. There isn't a line this old woman won't cross," he said.

"Why did she do this?" Waltz asked.

Granny Blackwood was the one who answered this question. "Joanne, that old woman wanted to take over your wife's company. I was told that someone would be heading there tomorrow to complete the succession... All I have to do is give her a call and tell her I've poisoned you too, and her plan would succeed."

Alex's glare was as sharp as a knife.

“Good! In that case, I’ll give you a chance to live. I want you to do her what she wanted to be done to us. Can you do it?” Alex asked.

Granny Blackwood wanted nothing more than to survive right now. At this point, what wouldn’t she promise to do? She immediately nodded.

“That won’t be a problem,” she said.

Alex looked at Granny Blackwood with a cold stare. “But you can’t be fully trusted. I must place something in your body to restrain you.” ‘

The next day, Lady Emma Assex was incredibly excited that she was once again slated to become the general manager of Dorothy-Alex Constructions.

Yesterday, when Lady Emma heard that Lady Dorothy Assex’s family, including Alex, had been poisoned by Granny Blackwood’s parasitic disease and that they would be forever unconscious, she became so excited she couldn’t sleep all night.

Lady Emma decided that she would visit Lady Dorothy and Alex herself after reclaiming Dorothy-Alex Constructions today.

At half past eight in the morning, Madame Joanne, Benny Assex, Anderson Assex, and Lady Emma arrived at Dorothy-Alex Constructions.

Lady Emma directly looked for Lady Dorothy’s secretary. “From now on, Dorothy-Alex Constructions belongs to Assex Construction again. I’m officially your CEO. Immediately summon all personnel above the supervisory level to meet in conference room number one,” Lady Emma announced proudly.

The secretary was dumbfounded when she heard this. “That can’t be right. Ms. Assex never mentioned it,” the secretary said.

“Lady Dorothy had a sudden illness and will never wake up again. Didn’t you know?” Lady Emma asked. Lady Emma stared at the secretary before suddenly slapping her across her face. “Hurry up and do as I say. Are you deaf? Do you want to stop working? Fine. You’re fired.”

Right then, a voice could be heard from behind. It said, “Who told you I’d never wake up again?”

The voice belonged to a gorgeous lady who walked over in her high heels. She was none other than Lady Dorothy, and the expressions on her face were nothing less than icy.