

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0547

Seeing Lady Dorothy Assex alive and well, Lady Emma Assex was stunned.

“You... Weren’t you poisoned with the parasitic disease and couldn’t wake up?” Lady Emma blurted out in surprise. Realizing that she had spoken out of turn, she quickly covered her mouth, not daring to go on.

Benny Assex and Madame Joanne were equally surprised, and the expressions on their faces changed dramatically.

If Lady Dorothy was fine, how could they proceed with their plan?

“Ms. Assex, are all alright? They... What did they mean? Did you really sell Dorothy-Alex Constructions to Assex Construction again?” The secretary covered her face, taken aback, furious, and confused.”

Lady Dorothy’s gaze turned cold. “Do not listen to these people’s bullshit. They’re just daydreaming,” she sneered.

Her eyes were cold and stern. One by one, she stated coldly at each member of the Assex family.

Alex Rockefeller had called to tell her that the one who inflicted the disease on her family had been hired by the Assex family. It was Granny Blackwood, also Madame Joanne’s playmate when they were kids. Madame Joanne had spent over 30 million dollars to put Lady Dorothy’s entire family in a coma. When Lady Dorothy found out about it, shock and surprise overcame her. After that, she became extremely furious. There was an old saying that went, ‘a tiger would never eat its cubs.’

Lady Dorothy and her sister were both Madame Joanne’s granddaughters. Despite that, Madame Joanne was cruel enough to put them in a coma.

‘Was she even human?’

In fact, Lady Dorothy wouldn't even dare believe it in the beginning. On her way here, she still wondered if Alex made a mistake. But now, the truth had just become so apparent.

Lady Dorothy felt a chill in her heart, and she was deeply disappointed in the Assex family.

“Grandma!” Lady Dorothy stared at Madame Joanne. “This will be the last time I'm calling you Grandma. I never thought you could be this evil. No matter what, we're still related. I'm your biological granddaughter, and my father was your biological son. How could you hurt us with parasitic diseases? You wanted to put me in a coma! Is yours the heart of a beast?”

For some time now, the commotion had attracted many people from Dorothy-Alex Constructions. Even the security guards came over.

When everyone heard this, the looks on all their faces changed drastically. They began to look at Madame Joanne with despise and shock.

Madame Joanne's ego still mattered to her. She started pointing at Lady Dorothy, yelling at her, “You little b*tch. How dare you accuse me of harming you with parasitic diseases? Where's your evidence? I'm an open and honest person. Why would I do such a lowly thing? You, on the other hand, used shameless methods to steal Assex Construction City South Subsidiary Company from us. You even extorted 110 million dollars. You're the real beast here,” Madame Joanne hissed fiercely.

At this moment, another voice could be heard. “Old hag, you say you are open and honest. I'm about to die laughing. You're the most despicable and shameless woman in all of California. Not only your heart but your insides are all black and rotten. Would you believe me?”

The person who spoke was Alex Rockefeller. He casually walked over with a bun and a bottle of soymilk in hand, speaking while he ate.

“Just now, even your granddaughter admitted to it. What’s the point of trying to argue now?” Alex added.

Madame Joanne felt even more surprised by Alex’s appearance.

She repeatedly screamed in her mind. ‘What’s going on?! Didn’t Granny Blackwood say everything’s been sorted out? Why are they all showing up one after the other? Clearly, it was all been confirmed. Could it have been faked? What’s going on with Granny Blackwood? Did she lie after getting her money?’

“What did I admit to? I didn’t say anything, alright?” Lady Emma argued.

“Is that so? Well, how did you find out that Lady Dorothy had been poisoned by a parasitic disease and couldn’t wake up? I don’t think anybody told you, did they?” asked Alex.

“It... It was a doctor who told me,” Lady Emma said.

“Which doctor?” Alex asked.

“Why should I tell you? Who the hell are you? Rockefeller, you’re just one of Lady Dorothy’s dogs. You have no right to speak to me,” Lady Emma barked.

“Is that so?” Alex asked before taking a sip of his soymilk.

Suddenly, he poured the remaining soymilk over Lady Emma.

The liquid splattered all over her face, hair, and clothes. Lady Emma had spent all morning working on her makeup. Now, she looked like a complete mess.

“Argh!!!” Lady Emma screamed loudly.

Alex casually stuffed his half-eaten bun into her mouth.