

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0552

Simon grabbed Benny by his hair, his voice vicious. “All of my money, including the interest of 40 million. If I don’t see it today, then I’ll take one of your hands.”

Benny trembled in shock and fear.

In the meantime, upon hearing the commotion, Madam Joanne and Anderson rushed in.

“What’s going on? What are you guys doing?!”

“Which hole have you gangsters crawled out from? How dare you come to my Assex Constructions to make trouble? Do you know what the consequences are? Get out, all of you!” Madam Joanne bellowed at the top of her voice, holding her crutches.

Seeing a bald man hitting her son, she got even angrier. Relying on the fact that she was a senior and that these people would be too afraid to hit her, she raised her cane and hit the bald man.

Thwack!

A bump and bruise appeared on the bald man’s head.

Benny was startled. “Mother, leave it. I will...”

Before he could finish his sentence, Simon had grabbed Madam Joanne by her hair, slamming her head onto the table.

Thump!

“What the hell, where did this old fool come from? How dare you hit me? I’ll kill you; you d*mn old hag of a tortoise!”

Thump! Thump! Thump!

Simon tugged on Madam Joanne’s hair, slamming her head over and over on the table. By the time he let her go, Madam Joanne’s head was smothered in blood, and she collapsed to the ground with a quiet plop.

“Mother!”

“Mother...”

Benny and Anderson exclaimed, hurriedly helping the old lady up.

The next moment...

“Ah?!”

When Simon saw the state of Madam Joanne, he was shocked. He took three steps back, his face dramatically losing all its color. His subordinates which he had brought along with him had gone pale as well.

Benny and Anderson wailed loudly.

A pen had stabbed itself into Madam’s Joanne’s eyeball, bursting and puncturing it. Two-thirds of the pen was embedded deeply into her eye socket, and blood was still flowing freely.

Benny placed his hand under her nose to check for signs of life. But how could that be possible?

The pen had pierced through her brain.

“Mother...”

“Simon Jenkins, how dare you kill my mother! I want your life!” Benny roared.

The bald Simon was bewildered, and so were his subordinates.

Sure, they were gangsters. It was common for them to fight and hurt people, forcing people to die from time to time. But this was different. They had broken into someone’s company and killed the president’s mother in full view. How could this be fine?

The bald man was in a complete panic. The first thought that came to mind was to escape. The moment he started running, his subordinates ran away too.

“Catch them, don’t let a single one get away!”

“Catch them! I’ll give a reward of two million!” Benny yelled frantically.

There were quite a few people in Assex Constructions, and security guards swarmed the area as well. Especially now, considering how so many were causing a ruckus, asking for their wages.

What did a construction company have in abundance? Obviously, it was building materials.

Some people grabbed steel pipes, some grabbed angle irons, some held hammers, and some even grabbed chainsaws.

Hundreds of people surrounded them, Simon’s knees went weak, and he wrapped his arms around his head, begging for mercy.

In the CEO's office of Dorothy-Alex Construction, Dorothy was helping Alex wear a security suit when her secretary, Jenny Cassidy, rushed in. "President Assex, something has happened at Assex Construction. The Madame is dead."