

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 74

As soon as Madame Joanne heard his mockery, she wished that she could hurry forward and kill Alex with her walking stick.

However, it was a matter of life and death for the Assex family. Thus, she immediately got her eldest son, Benny to pay a Claire visit with her.

They finally arrived at the manor about twenty minutes later.

As soon as Madame Joanne entered the house, Emma cried as she complained, "Grandma, Dorothy and her trashy husband are simply rubbing salt in the wound! They are jealous of our family's prosperity and deliberately want to destroy it! That bastard did not only hit me but dad too! He is a brute!"

As Emma was just done complaining, Alex landed another slap on her beautiful face before Madame Joanne even managed to express any opinion.

"Emma Assex, a woman like you has no right to insult me, Alex Rockefeller," Alex said indifferently after slapping Emma, "My mother and my wife can lecture me because I willingly allowed them to do so, but you're not qualified at all."

Emma's face was reddened as she was extremely pissed off.

Anderson shouted furiously, "How dare you act violently here, brute?!"

Alex shrugged his shoulder. "I'll make sure you have no teeth to eat tomorrow if you ever insult me again."

Madame Joanne was extremely angry as she gasped heavily with her eyes widened.

She said as she tried to suppress her anger, "Stop being arrogant, Alex."

"Did I? I think both of them are even worse though!"

Madame Joanne interrogated as she frowned, "Anderson, Emma. Have you apologized and reinstated Dorothy just as I told you?"

Emma said, "We did. Daddy and I had apologized to them sincerely and almost kneeled before them, but they refused to forgive us and let us off the hook."

Clack!

After switching on her phone and clicked on a video clip, Dorothy threw it on the table. "Is this how you apologize sincerely?"

The video showed everything happened since Anderson and Emma entered the house.

In fact, after hiring the new housemaid, Claire secretly installed CCTVs at home as she was concerned that the housemaid would steal things. Thus, the scene was coincidentally recorded.

Sincerely?

No way. In contrast, they were being arrogant and even threatened them.

Slap!

Madame Joanne slapped on Anderson's face. "Bastard, didn't you hear what I said? Now, apologize to Dorothy and Claire."

As Madame Joanne was truly angry, both Anderson and Emma could only follow her instruction to placate her.

They bowed their heads and apologized obediently.

However, everyone knew that deep in their hearts they were unwilling to submit.

Soon after, Madame Joanne tried to sweet-talk a little before switching the topic to the contract between Waylon Realty, with the expectation that Dorothy must secure the deal.

Claire said, "Mom, earlier you passed down the word that whoever manages to get the deal will be given 10% of the company shares and the position of general manager? Is it still valid?"

A dash of extreme disgust flickered in Madame Joanne's eyes.

However, she still nodded. "Yes."

Emma snorted and said, "It's still early to be happy about it. Do you really think Charles will definitely agree to sign the contract? He's not even Dorothy's man, so what's the point to sign it if it's not profitable to him?"

Alex said. "Don't worry. The contract is still exactly the same as before."

Dorothy said, "Grandma, I don't need the 10% company shares from Assex Constructions nor the position of general manager. I just want my company in City South."

Madame Joanne was delighted. "Sure."

Alex added, "We need to put the agreement in black and white that Dorothy will own 100% of the subsidiary company shares in City South, and Assex Constructions has no right to interfere with its operation."