

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1007

‘What?’

‘Is that... Really grandpa?’

More importantly, they had noticed how their grandfather referred to Alex.

He called him ‘Grandmaster Alex.’

It was then that the two felt as if a hammer had smashed their hearts.

The main reason they had come to California was to see the new president of the SCBA. Their grandfather had told them that the new president was Grandmaster Alex.

Moreover, Frederick even strongly suggested that Yannis become grandmaster Alex’s secretary. If anything at all, he hoped that she could become Alex’s wife.

Yone had been looking for information on Grandmaster Alex for the past two days as well. However, he didn’t get anything at all. There was just no information that could be obtained on this man.

Yet, now, he had found out that Alex, the ex-husband of the woman he was into, was Grandmaster Alex. The expert who could cure his grandfather of his stomach cancer.

‘I can’t accept this!’

Alex said calmly, “Come to Maple Villa 8 right now, else both your grandchildren are done for.”

“Huh?” Frederick was shocked. “What happened, Grandmaster Alex? Did Yone and Yannis offend you somehow?”

“Just come over now,” Alex said and hung up.

Frederick, who was dining with an old friend, immediately hopped out of his seat. He couldn't even explain anything, ditching his friend without a word.

“You... You're Grandmaster Alex?”

Yone stared at Alex with disbelief and fear, stuttering over his words. Although he doubted Alex's abilities, he knew that his grandfather wholeheartedly trusted Alex.

Frederick was still the head of the family, the reason why the two siblings had to rush over to California. They weren't his only grandchildren as well. Frederick had five grandsons and three granddaughters.

As Frederick continued to age, his stomach cancer was an indication that he didn't have much time left in this world. Hence, his family started feuding against each other behind his back, wanting to gain more of his inheritance and status within the family after Frederick's death.

They knew that they couldn't afford to provoke Alex, an expert who could possibly cure their grandfather. If so, their extended family would probably attack them, making them more insignificant in their grandfather's eyes.

This was just too much of a consequence for them to bear.

However, Claire had no idea about this, not one bit.

Her eyes were filled with fury as she turned to Alex. “What are you trying to pull, Rockefeller? I refuse to believe that you'd know my son-in-law's grandfather. He's the richest man in West California! He's much

more legendary than who your father used to be! Hmph! I know you too well. This is probably just another actor you hired, right?”

Alex rubbed his temples. “Claire Assex, I’ll be frank. I’ve always seen you as a mere lunatic. Dorothy feels the same too. That’s why I always endured your nonsense, but don’t you dare cross the line over and over again!”

“What did you say? Did you call me a lunatic?” Claire was so furious she scrunched her nose up.

Alex said, “Yes, Dorothy told me herself. You’ve been traumatized in the past, so your brain is a little wonky. You’ve lost your ability to feel normal emotions. All you have left is your obsession with money.”

“You... Bullsh*t! I refuse to believe that Dorothy would speak about me in such a way! I’m her mother!”

“If you’re actually normal, then you don’t deserve to be a mother!”

“Bullsh*t!”

“I won’t argue with you any further. Didn’t you say that you love money? How about this? I’ll give you ten billion dollars if you promise to kowtow before me, and only me.”

“Huh?!”

With this, Claire, Waltz, and Zendaya were stunned.

Aunt Rockefeller’s expression darkened even further.

‘This is simply ridiculous.’

Smack!

Aunt Rockefeller approached him and slapped Alex on the back of his head. “Hey Alex, aren’t you going a little too far? This woman used to be your mother-in-law, and you’re asking her to kowtow before you and only you? What were you even thinking?”

Waltz took a glance at Claire’s beauty, and her eyes widened slightly.

She thought, ‘Could Alex really have some kind of fetish?’

Alex immediately explained. “No, of course not! I simply meant...”

However, he couldn’t finish his sentence.