

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1105

Wham!

Madame Claire Assex slapped Alex directly on his face.

At that moment, some ghastly energy remained in his hand. He was still drawing the source out from Madame Claire's organs. This was a very important step, and not a single mistake was allowed.

As a result of Madame Claire suddenly slapping him, his efforts very nearly went to waste. Alex forced himself to bear the slap. Only then did he manage to complete the final step.

Meanwhile, Madame Claire hurriedly pulled down her dress to cover her body. "Alex, you b*stard! How could you do that to me? I used to be your mother-in-law!" she yelled.

Alex calmly pulled his hands away. After that, he slapped Madame Claire in kind.

Madame Claire flipped around on the bed. Half her face had gone red.

Alex pursed his lips. "I only rescued you because you used to be my mother-in-law. Otherwise, do you think you'd have regained consciousness?"

Madame Claire held her face.

Memories from when before she passed out came gushing back. Only then did Madame Claire start recalling how two men showed up in front of her house with a casket. Not only that, but one of them even attacked her until she threw up blood.

"Where am I? Where are those two weirdos with the coffin?" Madame Claire asked.

“They’re dead,” Alex said.

“Huh?”

“They’re not human,” Alex added.

“What? If they’re not human, what are they?” Madame Claire asked.

Alex couldn’t be bothered to explain to her. “Beatrice is right outside. Ask her to explain it to you!”

With that, Alex used his observational Chi to examine Madame Claire.

Right then, he suddenly felt that something was amiss.

“Eh?” Alex suddenly held her face with his hands.

Madame Claire’s body froze. Her entire face went red. She thought Alex was going to kiss her forcefully. That would be like being struck by lightning!

“Alex... Alex Rockefeller, I’m already forty-six... If you want a woman, you can get back together with my daughter! I, I...” Madame Claire trailed off.

“Your mind is sick!” Alex let go of her and said suddenly.

Madame Claire had a quick temper, and she immediately became furious. “You’re the one with a sick mind! What do you actually want to do to me? If you really want it, that won’t be a problem. Just give me ten billion dollars!”

Alex shook his head, speechless. “Madame Claire, can’t you at least have a little dignity? Will you eat dog poop if someone asked you just because they offered you ten billion dollars? Is money that important to you? Even if you don’t care about your reputation, your two daughters still care about theirs! Forget it. There’s no point talking to you about this. I’m telling you now. Your mind really is sick. There’s an angioma in your brain. It’s blocking your brain nerves. This is also one of the major reasons why you’re paranoid... Ahh, I remember now. Beatrice mentioned that your head had been injured previously...”

After saying that, Alex shouted at the door. “Come in!”

The two ladies outside the door had heard the commotion inside long ago. In fact, they even heard two loud and clear slaps.

However, Alex had told them to wait outside. That’s why the two of them didn’t barge in.

Once the two ladies entered, Alex directly pointed at Madame Claire’s head. “There’s a small angioma in her brain. I suspect that it developed years ago when her head hit a table corner. Back then, she suffered from an intracranial hemorrhage, but it wasn’t serious. After that, her body automatically absorbed the blood, but it couldn’t heal the blood vessel completely. That’s why this angioma was left behind! Fortunately, this blood vessel isn’t the main cerebrovascular vein. Otherwise, she would’ve been hospitalized long ago,” Alex said.

Lady Beatrice was shocked. “Is she in danger?” she asked.

“Although her life isn’t in danger, it could affect the way she thinks. It might also cause paranoia. Look, it’s just like how she is now,” Alex said.