

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1194

Half a minute later, Beatrice Assex ran out to have a look. Only then did she realize that something was amiss.

She immediately ran downstairs with her feet bare. “Mom ? Mom... Is this really happening ? Mom, wake up. Don’t scare me!”

Beatrice’s immediate reaction was to call Alex Rockefeller on the phone. “Alex, Alex, something terrible has happened. My mother fainted! Can you come over to check on her?”

Right then, Alex had just finished eating. Throughout the entire meal, Brittany Rockefeller hadn’t come downstairs. This put Alex in a very poor mood.

When he heard Beatrice’s plea, he started to frown. “What happened to her now ?”

“I... I don’t know either. I just pushed her a little, and she passed out,” Beatrice said.

“Where’s your sister ?” Alex asked.

“I... I don’t know either,” she said.

After hanging up the phone, Alex gave Dorothy Assex a call. He discovered that her phone had been turned off again.

“What the hell ?”

“Her phone is always turned off!”

Helplessly, Alex had to drive over in a rush.

By the time Alex arrived at Assex Villa, Beatrice was already waiting anxiously by the door. When she saw Alex, she immediately pulled him along while they walked inside. “Hurry up. My mother is lying inside there. She didn’t move at all. Her face looks very pale too, and her heartbeat seems to have weakened. Could something bad have happened to her?”

Alex quickly ran over. When he saw Claire, he started frowning.

“This situation is somewhat dire. The angioma in your mother’s brain had burst,” Alex looked at Beatrice and said.

“Huh?” As soon as Beatrice heard this, she burst into tears. “It’s all my fault! I pushed her. Alex, do something to save my mother. I’ll do whatever you ask me to,” she said frantically.

“Alright! Deal!”

At this moment, Claire was indeed in a rather dire situation.

With the burst angioma, she now suffered from intracranial hemorrhage. That led to increased intracranial pressure. If it wasn’t dealt with quickly, it might lead to a case of permanent vegetative state. Claire might never be able to wake up.

Alex immediately carried Claire in his arms and ran up to the second floor.

He didn’t forget to remind Beatrice about what she ought to do. “Do not disturb me until I call for you!”

“Oh, okay!” Beatrice replied.

The room Alex ran into was Claire's room. After entering, Alex closed the door behind him. He quickly put Claire on the bed.

Alex also took off his shoes and got onto the bed. He sat in front of Claire's head. Just as he was about to use his dragon bone needle to drain the blood out of her brain, he suddenly felt something poking at him under his buttocks. He reached out to grab it.

“Holy sh*t!” Alex was instantly shocked when he saw a round object.

After that, he looked at Claire, who was in front of him. She still looked pretty for her age, and there was something attractive about her being matured. Alex licked his dry lips before quickly tossing the personal item away. However, before this, he sneakily moved it close to his nose to sniff at it. After that, he frantically threw it away. There was a disgusted expression on his face.

The Thirteen Acupunctures of Hell!

The first needle!

Half an hour later, Alex walked out of the room.

Beatrice was standing by the door while she waited for news. “How did it go?” she asked.

“She's fine now! That aside, your face...” Alex said.

Unexpectedly, Beatrice jumped into his arms and cried. “Thank you, thank you. If it weren't for you, I really wouldn't know what to do.”

Surprisingly, Dorothy walked in at this moment.

When she saw the two people hugging each other, her gaze instantly turned cold.