

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1196

Alex Rockefeller emphasized.

Dorothy Assex kicked him once. “Do you think I’m a fool and can’t tell what’s going on? This little b*tch used to yell at you for being a loser. She made you wash her socks every day. Unless, of course, you like the smell of her dirty socks. I’d have nothing to say then. Now, I’d willingly let her have you. That would spare me any further trouble!”

Alex directly pulled Dorothy into the room. “Let’s check on your mother. Earlier, the angioma in her brain ruptured. Fortunately, your little sister called me in time. Otherwise, things would’ve been unpredictable.”

When Dorothy heard this, she hurriedly ran into the room. Once she walked close to the bed, she suddenly slipped on something.

“What is this?” Dorothy asked.

She picked it up and looked at it. It was the personal item Alex had sniffed and tossed aside the bed earlier.

“Ahem. This is a personal item your mother used before. Hurry up and put it down!” Alex immediately said.

Dorothy didn’t react in time at first. After exactly three seconds, her facial expression changed drastically, and she frantically threw it away.

However, she exerted too much force when she did so. It knocked against the ceiling before falling directly onto Claire Assex’s body... To be honest, based on the two of their powers, they could easily catch it. However, neither of them moved. They watched the object spin around and landed directly on Claire’s mouth.

“Mrnph!”

The collision woke Claire up. She extended her hand to touch the spot on her mouth that was hurting. Just as she grabbed the object, she also opened her eyes and saw three people in the room.

Beatrice had also entered the room.

“What are all of you doing?” Claire asked in surprise as she sat upright.

After taking a look at the object in her hand, she shouted in surprise before throwing it to Alex. “This... Who does this belong to? It’s not mine!”

Alex felt perturbed.

“If this isn’t yours, could it even be mine?”

“Most importantly, there isn’t even any way for me to use it!”

Moreover, when Claire threw it at him, he had no choice but to catch it. That was because Dorothy stood right beside him. He couldn’t dodge even if he wanted to.

Dorothy began laughing unjustly.

Everyone in the room could guess it.

Claire must have felt embarrassed about using this object. She probably wished she could hide in a hole right now. It was only expected for her to deny using it. Hence, none of them continued to press on in this matter.

“Mom, your angioma ruptured earlier. I was terrified. Fortunately, Alex arrived in time and saved the day! About that, Mom, I was wrong. I’ll never push you again,” Beatrice said.

Only then did Dorothy find out about the hidden truth. She rolled her eyes at her little sister fiercely.

Claire touched her head, shocked. “Me? Ruptured angioma? When did I ever have an angioma?”

After a pause, she turned to look at Beatrice. “What happened to your face?”

Beatrice rolled her eyes at her older sister. “It’s nothing. I accidentally hurt myself.”

“Mom, have you forgotten? Back when you had a check up at the hospital, we already found out that you had an angioma. But don’t worry, Alex has already completely cured you of it. Even your blocked blood vessels and blood circulation issues have been fixed,” Dorothy said.

“Oh?!” Claire touched her head again and looked at Alex.

There was a look in her eyes that Alex had never seen before. It was a deep sense of confusion.

Alex frowned slightly, sensing that something was amiss.

Right then, Claire started speaking. “Is he the Alex you two talked about? Is he already a doctor at this age? That’s impressive! Thank you... Oh, right Where is this place? Why am I here? Isn’t this a hospital?”

As soon as she said those things, everyone’s facial expression instantly changed!

Dorothy pointed at Alex in shock. “Mom, don’t you recognize him anymore?” she asked Claire.

“What do you mean? Isn’t it normal for me not to recognize him?” Claire asked.

Alex smacked his head.

‘Oh my god! This lady has suffered from memory loss!’ He thought.