

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1197

“What exactly happened to my mother?” Dorothy Assex pulled Alex Rockefeller aside while she asked.

Alex thought about it for a moment. “I’m afraid a part of her memory was affected when the angioma ruptured. Now, she’s lost a portion of her memory. I can’t say for sure when she’ll recover her memory, but her lesion is already gone.”

“In that case, do you know which part of her memory was lost?” Dorothy asked.

“I really have no idea. We’ll have to experiment and find out gradually,” Alex said.

Dorothy and Alex looked at each other for a few seconds. She then nodded.

“Is your mother alright?” Dorothy then asked.

“My mother? Did you find out about it too?” Alex asked.

“The great battle on Moonlight Lake went viral. How could I not have found out?” Dorothy rolled her eyes.

“It’s all fine now!” Alex said.

“That’s good,” Dorothy said.

“Honey, I sense something odd with your body. I need to give you a thorough check-up,” Alex said.

Dorothy pushed Alex’s hand away. “Get lost! I think you’re just horny. I’m not in the mood right now,” she said.

“Ehh, that’s not what I meant...”

“If you’re really too energetic, go and cook us a meal. The stuff my mother cooks tastes like pig’s food... Also, take care of the wound on her face. How could we let her go out like this?” Dorothy said as she pointed at Beatrice.

“How did you cut your face?” Alex brought Beatrice to her room.

This was the first time Alex entered her room. To his surprise, it was rather neat and clean. There were quite many photos of herself. Most of them were of her in weird poses.

Beatrice had a complicated look in her eyes when she faced Alex.

There was a tinge of sadness in them. However, she didn’t answer Alex’s question. “Does this mean I still have to address you as my brother-in-law?” she asked.

Alex shook her head. “It’d be best if you didn’t,” he said.

Beatrice’s eyes lit up. “Why is that?”

“When I got a divorce from your sister, one of the reasons was because of your mother. Most importantly, it was because I would put all of you in danger. It’s fine if we got a divorce. That way, all of you would also receive less harm,” Alex said.

“Just like how I was kidnapped by Carol last time?” Beatrice asked.

“That’s right!” Alex said.

When Carol was mentioned, Alex's gaze instantly turned cold. He had already found out that Carol Rockefeller played a big part in Brittany Rockefeller being kidnapped by the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect. Carol even instigated the ancestor to chop off Brittany's limbs.

This woman hated Alex and his family to the core. Meanwhile, her behavior seemed to have no limits to be spoken of. Her target of revenge was not Alex himself but the people around him.

This person had to die!

When Beatrice saw Alex like this, she was a little scared.

Alex, on the other hand, took out a jade pendant from his fanny pack. It looked identical to the one he gave Cheryl Coney previously. Coincidentally, there was still blood on Beatrice's face. He directly smeared some of her blood on the jade pendant.

A flash of light appeared briefly.

"What is this...?"

"This is a defensive mystical tool. If you keep it on, it can protect you!" Alex said blandly.

At this point, there was already no reason to keep things a secret. It would be helpful for Beatrice to find out a little more about these things.

"If you don't need to remove it, keep this thing on you at all times, and don't take it off," Alex added.

Beatrice's eyes widened. She touched the jade pendant and seemed to be very fond of it.

“Your wound must have been cut by a certain sharp object, right? Did someone do it?” Alex looked at Beatrice’s face.

“Huh? I... I went to Moonlight Lake earlier. A window exploded. That’s how...” Beatrice said.

“You’re too free,” Alex said.

“Was that... Was that person you?” Beatrice asked.