

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 294

After leaving Rockefeller Manor, Alex Rockefeller quickly went to search for Dorothy Assex.

That was because Hailey Lawson whispered in his ear that Dorothy went looking for him earlier. According to Hailey, Dorothy was very worried and she seemed to have lost a lot of weight. In fact, she was in such a poor state that she nearly passed out. When Alex heard this, he wished he could be next to Dorothy right away.

After the conflict with the Assex family, Alex had gone through one thing after another. Throughout these ordeals, he was so preoccupied that he didn't realize that his phone's battery had run out and automatically turned off. Since Dorothy couldn't contact him, she might have thought that he really did go on the run after committing murder. She must be worried sick. Alex borrowed Waltz Fleur's cell phone and tried to call Dorothy.

It turned out that Dorothy's phone was switched off.

"Mom, you should go back with Waltz first. I'm going to look for Dorothy," Alex said hurriedly.

"Why are you looking for her again? Are you addicted to being abused? You still can't let her go?" Brittany Rockefeller was very mad. Whenever she thought of how Claire Assex treated her son, she felt agitated.

"Dorothy has nothing to do with her mother. I've always thought of her mother as a mentally sick patient. There's no reason to hold a grudge against a lunatic, right? Okay, I have to go," Alex said.

Alex rushed into his car and drove away hastily. Very soon, he arrived at Assex Villa.

To his surprise, he witnessed Claire arguing with Beatrice Assex. This was unprecedented because these two had always agreed with each other. This time, however, they were quarreling more fiercely than ever. In fact, the neighbors next door had stopped outside to watch them fight.

Alex saw that Beatrice had a band-aid on her forehead. Clearly, she was wounded.

After listening to their argument for a while, he figured out what was going on. However, he couldn't care less. "Where's Dorothy?" Alex asked.

In the heat of the moment, Madame Claire directed all her anger at Alex when she saw him. "What are you doing in my house? Who let you in? Do you think this is your home? Get the hell out, or I'll cut you into pieces with a kitchen knife for trespassing!" She yelled.

Alex ignored her. After shouting Dorothy's name a few times and not receiving any response, he directly ran upstairs.

Beatrice was in a dilemma, unsure if she should say anything. In the end, she kept quiet.

Claire wanted to run after Alex, but her feet hurt whenever she walked. It was impossible for her to catch up with him. She was so angry that she started yelling for help, claiming there was a thief in the house. However, all the neighbors knew Alex was her son-in-law. Hence, they all just thought of it as an amusing joke.

After looking around, Alex still couldn't find Dorothy. Alex ran down the stairs before fixing his cold gaze on Beatrice. "Where's your sister?" He asked.

"Why should I tell you?" Beatrice snorted coldly.

Alex took a step toward her. His imposing manner was overwhelming.

Suddenly, he grabbed her by the collar of her shirt. "Your sister's phone is switched off. Yesterday, she nearly fainted. One of you is her mother, and the other is her sister. But all the two of you do is live like

parasites in the house and stir up nonsense all day long. I really wonder what you studied for. Did all the knowledge you acquired go to your ass?" Alex uttered.

Beatrice was stunned.

She never imagined Alex would dare to treat her like this.

However, she started to feel scared.

"She went to Assex Construction's head office. I think she mentioned there was something she needed to sort out," Beatrice said.

Alex froze for a second. He had a bad feeling about this. Why would Dorothy switch her phone off if she was visiting Assex Construction's head office?

Alex let go of Beatrice and immediately got into his car before driving to Assex Construction.

Meanwhile, Dorothy was in a room on the top floor of Assex Construction. Anderson Assex and Emma Assex stood in front of her. There was also a used syringe on the floor.

Dorothy took several steps backward. Her face was pale, and she was sweating profusely. She held her arm as fear filled her eyes. "Emma, Uncle, what are you doing? What did you inject into my body just now?"

Dorothy was overwhelmed with shock and fear.

Just a while ago, Emma had held her down while Anderson used a syringe to inject an unknown liquid into her body.