

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 296

“Go on. Attack him together. If you manage to take him down, I’ll reward each of you with a million dollars.”

“Whoever knocks him out will receive another five million dollars,” Emma Assex said.

With the great incentives offered, the security guards became bolder. They probably wouldn’t even be able to earn a million dollars in ten years.

“Let’s go!” The three security guards all went crazy and charged at Alex Rockefeller with bloodshot eyes. However, none of them knew who they were going up against.

“Ahh!”

The three of them cried out miserably before instantly falling to the ground.

Alex kneeled down and picked up Dorothy Assex whose consciousness was still a little blurry. In fact, she was still giggling like an idiot.

“What did you inject into her?” Alex asked in a murderous tone.

Anderson Assex gulped and quietly circled around to the side with the intention of escaping.

Alex Rockefeller kicked Anderson directly, sending him flying up to the ceiling. After colliding against the ceiling, Anderson fell to the ground and spurted a mouthful of blood.

“Dorothy!” Alex called out.

To be honest, Alex could tell Dorothy had been affected by a hallucinogenic type of drug even if they didn’t say anything. She appeared to be in a state of hypnosis. This kind of drug was extremely harmful to the body. In serious cases, it might even cause permanent damage to the brain.

Without further delay, Alex immediately channeled his Chi energy to get rid of the drug in Dorothy’s body. Right then, Emma quietly reached for a letter opener from the desk and attempted to stab Alex in his neck while his head was lowered.

Alex didn’t even look up as he slammed her to the ground. He grabbed the letter opener with one hand and stabbed it into Emma’s palm.

“Ahh!” Lady Emma cried out painfully. Her voice resonated throughout the office. The letter opener pierced through her palm and straight into the floor.

Two minutes later, Dorothy gradually came to her senses.

When she saw Alex, she thought she was dreaming. “Honey, I dreamed of you again. Where are you?” She held his face and asked.

In that instant, Alex’s eyes started to well up with tears. How could he divorce a wife like her?

“It’s me. I’m here. I’m sorry I was late!” Alex uttered.

Dorothy finally realized it wasn’t in a dream, and Alex wasn’t a hallucination caused by the drugs. He really was there. After that, she was shocked to see several security guards fallen around her, as well as Emma, who was crying in pain as her hand had been pinned to the ground by a letter opener.

However, the first thing Dorothy said was, "I read on the internet that you killed your grandfather. Is that true? What happened?" Dorothy asked.

"Don't worry! That's just a rumor! How could I kill someone? Aren't you silly?" Alex said.

He gently rubbed her face, channeling his Chi energy to soothe the redness on her swollen face.

It was an oddly heart-warming scene, as Emma cried painfully in the background.

"I... I don't want to get a divorce. I don't want it," Dorothy broke down in tears.

Even when she was drugged and beaten up earlier, she didn't cry. But she was in tears at the thought of getting a divorce.

Alex kissed her tear-streaked cheeks. "Don't worry. We're not getting a divorce. Even if I have to put up with your mom's difficult personality for the rest of my life, I won't divorce you."

"Okay!"

After a while, Dorothy became a little shy. "I want to go to the toilet, but I... I don't have the strength."

"I'll carry you," Alex said.