

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 437

A while later, Alex's eyes lit up he finally remembered where he had seen it. It was in his father's study room. He had seen the logo on one of the boxes. He didn't think much of it back then, thinking that it was a logo of some brand. Moreover, he had only seen it once and never again.

'What does Dad have anything to do with Gokudo Soshiki?'

'Could Dad be part of the organization?'

Alex was shocked by his assumption.

'Am I actually Japanese then?'

However, he immediately shook this possibility off. His father had been adopted by Bill since he was a baby, so there was no way he would have joined this organization. He felt the need to go back to Rockefeller Manor. He needed to see if the box was still in his father's study room.

"Did you figure something out?"

Alex nodded. "I've seen this logo before."

He decided to keep the details to himself.

Anna said, "Everyone in the organization has this logo tattooed on their lower back, so it's normal if you've seen it somewhere. Alright then, that's all for today. Uhm... You know what, maybe next time."

She seemed to have remembered something, but the words got stuck at the tip of her tongue.

Alex didn't mind this at all, he just bid her goodbye. Turning back into the Assex Villa, he noticed the flash of a figure at the balcony, slipping away into the darkness. Alex's sharp eyes told him that it was Beatrice.

She thought she hid pretty well, not knowing that Alex had already caught her red handed.

A few moments later, Claire called for Beatrice so that she could give her a lecture.

Beatrice didn't dare mention that she had been drugged that night. Hence, she just lied and said that she had gone to a celebrity event with Mona and the others, coming right back after having dinner with them. She had no idea that Mona and Harry had gone missing right after. However, she still received quite a scolding from Claire.

"An event? A damn celebrity event? Lord, can't you use your brain for once? Look at what you've done now. They even came to our place and accused you of murder!" She fell back onto the sofa.

Touching her lower spine, she narrowed her eyes. "Ow! Oh god, that hurts!"

"Mom, what's wrong? Were you hurt from the fall?" Dorothy asked.

"I don't know! It hurts so badly! I feel like I'm being stung by thousands of needles!"

Alex narrowed his eyes and hesitated.

In the end, he said, "Mom, let me take a look, I know a little bit about medicine."

Claire pushed him away. “What do you know? Bullsh*t! What can you do about a backache? Are you trying to molest me?”

Upon hearing her words, Alex clicked his tongue and looked away.

He thought, ‘I only noticed that your tailbone is cracked, otherwise I wouldn’t even bat an eye at you! You lunatic, thinking I’d molest you. Do I look like I don’t have game?’

‘Alright, maybe I actually don’t.’

Beatrice, on the other hand, tried persuading her mother. “Mom, just let Alex take a look He must know if he said he does. He never ever lied to us, right?”

Claire and Dorothy looked at her in confusion.

Dorothy then remembered that Alex was a very professional masseur, according to her last experience.

“Mom, remember back when my mother-in-law was still in the hospital? Alex had been learning how to give massages since then. His skills are actually really good. Just let him take a look for now. If he can’t help soothe the pain, then we’ll send you to the hospital.”

Claire was in immense pain, hence she nodded and laid on the sofa.

Alex’s expression was serious as he walked up to her. He lifted her shirt, revealing the smooth skin underneath the fabric.

The injury was visible, it was swollen and bruised. Alex touched the wound gently, yet Claire was already screaming hysterically from this.

“What are you screaming for? I haven’t even touched it!”

“It’s not anything major. I’ll just need to give you a massage, so endure the pain for now.”

In truth, her tailbone was indeed cracked.

If she was sent to the hospital, she might be required to lay in bed for at least a month. However, using his Chi which had a healing effect to massage her back, she would be able to heal completely within three days.

As Alex continued to give Claire a massage, Beatrice had her eyes fixated on him. Her brain was filled with thoughts about him, as if her pupils were slowly turning into heart shapes.

She was worried that her sister would notice her odd behaviour, so she took out her phone and secretly recorded Alex when he was focused on massaging.

Beatrice hadn’t realized back then, but now she knew that she was growing quite fond of this man.

He looked manly and dashing, and his eyes spoke a thousand words.