

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 468

Alex Rockefeller had no idea what was wrong with his mother-in-law lately. Every now and then, she'd get beaten up. Alex had begun to feel numb. "Who hither this time?" Alex asked over the phone.

"It's Uncle Anderson," Lady Beatrice Assex said.

Ander Assex actually went and hit Alex's mother-in-law again.

"I'll be right there!" Alex said.

Alex told James Coney and Cheryl Coney he had to leave before quickly making his way over to the Assex family's place.

Many patients who were still waiting in line to be seen by the miracle doctor blamed themselves for missing such a good opportunity.

At this hour, traffic in California was a little congested. Hence, by the time Alex arrived at his destination, he was already an hour late.

Anderson and the others were long gone.

Madame Claire Assex sat on the ground with her hair all messed up. There were bruises all over her face and arms. Both sides of Lady Beatrice's face were swollen up, and her eyes were also black and blue. Things were even more messed up in the villa. Everything had been smashed, including the television, fridge, coffee table...

Nothing had been left unscathed.

“This... What happened?” Alex was shocked.

In the past, he would somehow rejoice whenever Madame Claire got hit.

He had thought Anderson Assex would slap Madame Claire a few times at most. Alex didn't expect him to be this rough.

Lady Beatrice glared at Alex. “You useless piece of trash. What's the point of having you around? I called you earlier, but you've only just arrived. Why don't you just come tomorrow? Get lost! I'm getting a headache from just seeing you,” she yelled.

Alex chuckled coldly. “What's with the temper, miss? You look fine. Why don't you grab a kitchen knife before heading to the Assex's place to chop Benny's head off?”

“Rockefeller, what bullsh*t are you spewing? Anyway, our family can't count on you. By the time you show up to help, I'd probably be dead,” Madame Claire yelled angrily.

At that moment, Lady Dorothy Assex had returned. Earlier, she, too, had been stuck in traffic. When she walked through the door, she was stunned. Alex bared his hands helplessly, having no idea what happened either.

Only when Lady Dorothy asked did Madame Claire start to explain. Apparently, Anderson, Lady Emma Assex, and eight other bodyguards charged into the house and began breaking things. They proclaimed that this villa belonged to the Assex family and that they could break anything they wanted. The eight bodyguards broke everything they could on the first and second floor! When Madame Claire and Lady Beatrice tried to stop them, they were beaten up.

“Sister, Lady Emma said that, unless you transfer South Cali Structures' contract to them or hand over 60 % of Dorothy-Alex Constructions, they would regularly come to break things. In fact, they'll hit us every time they see us, and they told us to watch out,” Lady Beatrice sobbed between tears.

“Outrageous!”

After hearing all of these, Lady Dorothy became extremely enraged.

Alex hurriedly calmed her down. “Calm down, honey. Calm down! So what if they broke things. We have everything we need in the new villa, anyway. Don’t get angry and hurt yourself,” Alex consoled.

Back then, Lady Beatrice still had some hope in Alex. But now, after hearing what he said, she felt utterly disappointed. “Rockefeller, how can you be such a loser? Now, our entire family’s belongings have been destroyed. My mother and I were both beaten up. Meanwhile, you speak so casually as if nothing had happened. Are you even a man? If you have what it takes, help us fight,” said Lady Beatrice.

Alex glanced at her. “We live in a society under the rule of law. Do you understand what that means? When you get beaten up, of course, you’d go to the police. Are you dumb?”

Upon saying that, Alex directly took his phone out to make a call. “Hello, is this the police? I’d like to report a robbery in my house. My mother-in-law and sister-in-law were both badly beaten up. Everything valuable in our household has been destroyed. Most importantly, valuable emerald jadeite worth 100 million dollars has been rustled away... Who are these people? Oh, they are part of the Assex family. These people are from the Assex Conglomerate. One of them is named Anderson Assex, and the other is called Lady Emma Assex,” Alex described.

Madame Claire and Lady Beatrice looked at Alex with dumbfounded expressions.

“What nonsense are you talking about? We don’t own a 100 million dollar emerald jadeite, do we?” Madame Claire asked after Alex’s phone call ended.

“If I say we do, we do! This is what you will say when the police arrive. If the Assex family won’t pay me 100 million dollars, I’ll put them behind bars,” Alex said.

As soon as Lady Dorothy heard that, she understood what was going on. This was a case of extortion!

But... Where did the emerald jadeite come from?

Where was the evidence?