

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0553

“What?!”

Dorothy and Alex were startled when they heard Jenny’s words.

Especially Alex. He thought to himself, ‘Could the poison Granny Blackwood administered have been too strong, and it ended up killing her in one shot?’

However, Dorothy was quick to ask, “How did she die?”

“I heard that she was killed on the scene by a gangster. The ringleader is a loan shark who gives out loans at a high-interest rate. Benny borrowed 40 million from them, and somehow, some conflict broke out in his office.”

Assex Construction and Dorothy-Alex Construction used to be under the same umbrella, and Jenny still had friends over there. As soon as the incident took place, her friend had immediately called and told her about it.

After Dorothy heard that, she was silent for a long time. Even though the old lady had treated her unjustly and had even wanted to conspire against her entire family, she was still her blood-related grandmother after all.

She had been alive and kicking, being her domineering self just a while ago. Now, in a blink of an eye, her life was extinguished, just like that... She let out a shaky breath as the sadness welled up inside of her.

Alex, on the other hand, felt relieved.

If Granny Blackwood were the one who killed Madam Joanne, he would have certainly felt uneasy. Being beaten to death by a loan shark, however, had nothing to do with him. This could be categorized under the ‘reap what you sow’ banner, as all evil had its retribution.

Jenny continued, “I heard that the culprit had been caught. Benny offered a reward of two million and caught all of them. He sent them to the authorities on the spot.”

“You must be very well connected to get this news,” Alex said.

Jenny smiled stiffly. “A lot of people in our company already knew this. It’s blown out of control now.”

“Hubby, would you like to go see?” Dorothy asked.

Alex considered it for a while before shaking his head. “Not today. We have all been driven out the door by the Assex family. If we were to go over now, it would be messy, and there’s no guarantee they won’t take their anger out on us. We’ll head there tomorrow.”

Dorothy hummed in agreement.

The news quickly reached Claire’s ears. Instantly, she called Dorothy to confirm the news. Upon receiving confirmation, Claire chuckled loudly. “She deserved it! That old fart should have died a long time ago. She reaped what she sowed and couldn’t go on living. Even the gods above wanted her out of here.”

The old lady had overwhelmed her for so many years that she didn’t even have the space to breathe, and she would be crippled by anxiety the moment she saw her. Adding to the fact that they had been poisoned and even attempted to snatch their company away, Claire had lost all positive feelings toward Madam Joanne for a long time.

She changed the topic and said, “Dorothy, come home now. Bring Alex with you. I need him for something.”

“Mother, what devilish things are you up to now?” asked Dorothy.

“What devilish things are you talking about? I simply have something to ask him. Hurry up and come home. Buy some food on your way back. I don’t know what happened to this brat Beatrice... Suddenly telling me that she wants to learn how to cook. She’s used up all the food in the fridge.”

Very quickly, Alex and Dorothy went to the market to buy two big bags of vegetables and meat.

Alex held the bags in one hand, while the other held Dorothy’s hand. Their fingers interlocked as if grasping happiness itself.

Wearing a bodyguard’s suit and leading a stunning beauty, the couple had attracted quite a few stares.

A lot of them were probably thinking along the lines of “This little bodyguard managed to take a ‘Miss Perfect’ as his bride and has reached the pinnacle of life!”

“The little bodyguard saved the beautiful lady boss, and she threw herself into his arms.

“That’s some dumb luck he got thanks to more prayers he made to his ancestors.”

Though they were at the receiving end of the many gazes and thoughts, Alex and Dorothy were at peace. At the same time, in the Assex residence in Senna Port, Claire stared at the unmoving picture on her phone screen, not coming back to herself for a long time.

It was a picture in a news article, and a man’s face occupied most of the screen. This person was Lex Gunther. Involving a capital of 30 billion dollars, Thousand Miles Conglomerate was going to start a large-scale lifestyle project in California, one that would affect the structure of its business district.

Claire looked at the face.

She was completely dumbfounded.

With alarms blaring in her chest, her heart only served to beat harder. Only yesterday, she had spat on this person's face.