

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 471

Emma and Anderson descended into a complete panic the moment they were handcuffed.

They had gone to the Assex villa to stir up trouble, but they never thought that they would be sent to jail!

Emma exclaimed, "Are you mistaken? We weren't robbing the house! That villa belongs to us, is there a problem if we enter our own property?"

Tony sneered coldly, "Are you illiterate? Even elementary school kids have common sense, and you don't? Even if the property's rights belong to your family, this is still considered robbery. Speak up! Where is the glassy emerald worth a hundred million? Hurry up and hand it over. Otherwise, the only place you'd be staying for the rest of your life is behind bars."

Emma was dumbfounded. "What did you just say? A glassy emerald worth a hundred million?"

Claire also put on an act and pointed at Emma. "It's a glassy emerald that was in our home. You've taken it. Hand it over quickly. You won't be able to afford the consequences anyway."

"Bullsh\*t! Your family doesn't even have any qualifications, to begin with. Where would you have gotten such an emerald? And one that's worth 100 million dollars? Are you dreaming? Are you trying to defame us? No way!"

Claire slapped Emma's face. "You're the one who's bullsh\*tting. That was what my son-in-law brought back from stone gambling. He's the infamous Stone Gambling Prince and many can testify to that. There's no way you can deny this now, right?"

During this time, the old lady of the Assex family had woken up.

Being handcuffed for the first time in her life, she panicked, and her body started trembling. "Impossible! This is a set up. How could my granddaughter steal something? Let go of me! I'm not the one who stole anything. Why have I been handcuffed? Who gave you the right to do this?"

Alex walked up and pointed to the pearl necklace on her neck and sneered, "Didn't you steal this? What is that?"

"Huh? That's my pearl necklace."

Claire jumped up and pointed at the necklace too. "That's mine, Joanne. You've been caught red-handed, yet you still try to deny it?!"

Alex clearly remembered that William had given him the necklace himself, which had then been given to Claire as a gift in his maiden visit to the Assex residence.

"This... This is not... Who said this was your necklace? This is mine... a birthday gift that my husband gave me decades ago." Joanne denied the allegations. She obviously wouldn't have admitted that it was Claire's.

Claire fumed. "Joanne, you really are so shameless!"

"You're the shameless one! Taking food from us Assexes, using our property, and employing unscrupulous tactics to steal our family business... Now, you're even snatching the contract of our Assex Conglomerate. You bunch of ungrateful ingrates, I've wasted my life raising you all. How do you even have the face to come and make trouble at our Assex home?"

Claire's chest heaved heavily, and she was furious to the point she couldn't speak.

Alex smiled. "Mother, relax. This is the pearl necklace I gave you over a year ago as a greeting present. It's worth eight million, and one of the pearls on it belongs to my dad's precious collection. There's a carving on it, and it's easy to recognize."

Having said that, he ignored Joanne's protest and forcibly removed the pearl necklace.

However, the moment he got the necklace, Alex took in a blow of shock as a look of disbelief flashed through his eyes. He could actually feel a burst of energy from the necklace.

'What's going on? Does this necklace have something else in it?'

He carefully studied the string of pearls and finally located the energy source from a particularly round pearl that glowed a little, with gold color surrounding it. That's right. This was the pearl his father treasured so much.

He didn't know what he had been thinking back then, to have placed the pearl onto this necklace and given it to Claire.

Could his father have known about the peculiar properties of this pearl?

He soon found a word carved onto the pearl, "Rockefeller!"

The glistening letters looked slightly magical. The word wasn't carved on the pearl's surface, but rather, appeared to have been carved from the inside.