

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 474

An hour later, Joanne had finally taken a bath and had changed into a fresh set of clothes, finally putting her air back on as per usual.

“Benny, what should we do now? Can we get Emma and Anderson released?” she asked her son.

Benny’s face was gloomy. “This Tony, it used to be easy to talk to him. I don’t know what happened this time, but he carried a tough and strict attitude and hadn’t in him a single degree of tolerance. I sent over a team of lawyers, but it was useless.”

He was annoyed too. “Just now, eight security guards from the company got arrested, and it caused a huge scene. It so happened that some of the customers witnessed it, and it caused an impact on them.”

“Claire is sticking to her statement that the glassy emerald worth hundreds of millions has been stolen.”

“The main point here is that idiot Emma actually stole that pearl necklace. It’s solid evidence that can’t be gotten rid of. Surveillance cameras even recorded it, so if Alex and the others really don’t want to endure mediation, then Emma and Anderson will have to sit in jail for at least thirty years!”

“No, that can’t happen. Emma would have reached her peak after sitting in jail for thirty years, and she’ll just be old when she comes out. What’s the use of her then? You have to get them out! I’m the one who made them cause trouble at the house,” Joanne said.

“Then... We can only lose money! It’s clear that Claire is extorting us, but there’s nothing we can do. And you’re also aware of the situation the company is in right now. It’s not looking good. Withdrawing one billion would mean we’ll have no cash flow. We’d be unable to pay wages, and it’ll end up causing major problems,” Benny anxiously replied.

Joanne finally made a decision and said in a sour tone, "Let's just get them out first. As for the one billion, hmph! I'll let her use her life to take it, but none to spend it! If their family falls seriously ill all of a sudden, no one would be in charge of Dorothy-Alex

Constructions. What would happen then?"

Benny's eyes lit up. "In the end, Dorothy's Dorothy-Alex Constructions belongs to the Assex family. And if that really happened, then we could claim it back, obviously... But, how will we make them seriously ill, ill the point that they can't even get out of bed?"

Joanne smiled. "Son, have you forgotten where your mother is from? I have an older sister specializing in making parasites and poisons."

When Benny heard that, he smiled.

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With the Assex villa in ruins, almost nothing was left intact inside.

This was convenient for Alex and the others, as they only needed some clothes and essential items before driving straight to the villa in Senna Port.

Claire's mood lifted up again once they moved into the new villa.

She called for the swimming pool to be filled, stating that she needed a swim to wash away bad luck.

Alex watched her pull out a sexy bikini from the bag she had brought, and he was almost blinded. There was a little anticipation in his heart, though.

“Hubby, the villa is large and has many rooms. Why don’t you pick a room and live here!” Dorothy said to Alex. After going through so much, she hoped that Alex would be able to stay.

Beatrice objected immediately. “No, it’s not convenient for him to stay here.”

“He’s your brother-in-law. What inconvenience is there? Don’t forget that he’s the one who bought this villa. Otherwise, you’d be sleeping in a hole under the bridge,” replied Dorothy in anger.

Alex really didn’t want to stay here.

He would become depressed if he had to face Claire and Beatrice all day. If he really stayed here, Claire would definitely get him to do all the housework and maintenance every day.

How would he find time to train? Or find traces of the real cause of his father’s death?

While he was struggling to find an excuse, Claire muscled herself into the conversation. “The money for buying the villa was originally mine, so he can’t be considered as the one who bought it... If he stays here, who knows when you’ll end up sleeping with each other? I object as well. The vote is two to one, so he goes back to Maple Villa.”

Alex commented helplessly, “My wife, it’s fine. I can endure it! We’ll live separately, but it’ll just motivate me to make you California’s richest woman as soon as possible. At that time, we’ll have the blessing of your mother and sister to enter the bridal chamber. Now, wouldn’t that be perfect?”

Dorothy rolled her eyes at him. In her heart, she thought, ‘Are you nuts? Not wanting to sleep with such a beautiful wife, are you waiting for mold to grow on her?!’