

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0321

Dorothy was also stunned because she had been to Alex's house before and knew it wasn't a lie that it was at Maple Villa 8.

It couldn't be possible that Charles had taken back the villa and sold it to her sister and her family, right?

Adrianna's family, on the other hand, owned a small business. Their annual income was only about five hundred thousand dollars, so how was it possible that they could purchase a villa in that area, one that cost tens of millions?

Adrianna looked at Alex coldly. "What do you mean? Do you think I'm lying? Is there even a need to lie to a piece of trash like you? Do you think I have so much time on my hands?"

Alex curled his lips. "I'm just being kind and reminding you not to be fooled by liars. By then, not only will you not have a house, you won't even have your money."

Adrianna was triggered by his remark, slapping her hand on the table. "Are you cursing our family? You just can't stand seeing others getting good things, can you? If you keep your mouth shut, no one will think you're mute. You came here for a free meal and even ran your mouth. A useless piece of garbage like you deserve to be driven out by the Rockefeller family. You'll never be able to live in a high-end area like Maple Villa for your entire life."

“That’s right. Whatever your mother said about defeating the Rockefeller Group, it’s just empty words and bragging. If your mother really can top the Rockefeller Group within the three months, I’ll take my head off and let you use it as a stool,” Sharpay scoffed.

Alex really wanted to respond with an, “Even if you take that empty, brainless head off for me to use a stool, I wouldn’t want it.”

Seeing the look on Dorothy’s face, however, he kept it inside.

Dorothy frowned. “Aunt, how much did it cost for you to buy this Maple Villa 8?”

“We poured out all our family’s savings, so it was more than two million dollars,” proclaimed Taylor proudly.

“That’s impossible, no? How could two million dollars be enough? A classmate’s relative lives in Maple Villa too. I heard that it’s the lowest end villa, but it had cost almost ten million dollars when they bought it. With just two million dollars, you can’t even buy a three-bedroom apartment in California’s suburbs, right?” Beatrice exclaimed.

When Claire had heard that her younger sister’s family had bought a house in Maple Villa, and seeing how her sister and brother-in-law were showing off all sorts of things, she had become extremely depressed.

However, at this time, she chose to speak up. “Sister, Brother-in-law, it looks like there’s really a problem here.”

Adrianna snorted. “What do you all know? This house was half-given and half-bought. It was Sharpay’s boyfriend who gave it to us. The house’s original owner was our future son-in-law’s friend, and because the business was losing money, he lowered the price and sold it. The total cost was actually around ten million, but the remaining eight million was paid-off by Josh.”

So, this Josh she was talking about must be Sharpay’s boyfriend.

“Sharpay changed her boyfriend so quickly?” Alex couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise.

Sharpay rolled her eyes. “It’s none of your business!”

Alex and Dorothy looked for a chance and stepped outside.

“What’s going on? Isn’t Maple Villa 8 your house? How did it suddenly become aunt’s house? Did Charles sell it?” asked Dorothy.

“You heard the nonsense they sprouted. I think Sharpay had most likely met a fake boyfriend once again,” said Alex. “The point is, they’re too deep in their daydreams right

now and won't listen to reason. Forget it. We'll see how things turn out tomorrow. Oh, I'm really looking forward to seeing their expressions when they realize they're not getting the house. It's definitely going to be hilarious."

Dorothy laughed, looking forward to it as well.

The night passed quickly.

Alex slept at Maple Villa 8 until about half-past eight when he received a call from Dorothy saying they had already left and were headed towards Maple Villa.

Adrianna hadn't been able to sleep due to the excitement of getting to the house. She shook up the entire house at four in the morning by causing a ruckus and disrupting everyone else's sleep.

Alex was speechless.

It wasn't until nine in the morning that he received another call, saying that they were stopped at the entrance and could not get in.

Alex could only give the guards at the entrance a call, then had to wait in the middle of the road within the community area.

“Huh, Rockefeller, why are you within Maple Villa so early in the morning? Do you want to see our big villa that much? Hmph, I’ll let you off this time. Without us, you probably couldn’t even set foot in this area!” harrumphed Adrianna proudly.

Alex was left speechless once again.

She was oblivious to the fact that if he hadn’t come out just now, they really wouldn’t have been able to get in at all!

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But then again, he was too lazy and unbothered to explain, so he simply replied, “Yeah, that’s right. It’s all because of you. So, where’s that... Didn’t you say Sharpay’s boyfriend bought it? Where is he?”

“Who do you think my son-in-law is? Leaders of public listed companies have meetings throughout the day, and their time is worth tens of thousands of dollars. They’re very busy. Unlike trash like yourself, I’ve never seen you earn even a single cent throughout the year. You don’t even have a job right now. Do you want our son-in-law to introduce you to a job? Being a security guard is still better than living-off your wife like what you’re doing now.”

Alex grabbed Dorothy's hand. "So I like to live off my wife. What about it?"

"Hmph! Trash!"

Very quickly, they arrived at Maple Villa 8.

Adrianna ran towards it the moment she got down from the car, as a dazzling smile plastered across her face. "Look at this, Sister! From today, this is my house."

"What do you think? Very stylish, right? It's a hundred times better than that little house of yours. Oh, when I slept in your house yesterday, it was so crowded! It was just as bad as my three-bedroom!"

"Look at the big iron gate, this huge flower bed, and this door light. Impressive, aren't they? There's even a swimming pool inside. Can you see it? From today, I can swim at home every day. If you want to swim too, sister, just give me a call in advance."

Sharpay and Taylor, too, had their faces full of anticipation.

This was the first time their family had come here in person. Before this, they had only seen videos and pictures of this place since Josh had said that there were many eager buyers and that it would have been gone in a blink of an eye.

What was funnier was that Adrianna even planted a kiss on the big iron gate.

However, when Alex had left the house previously, he had closed the gates, and they couldn't get in!

Beatrice and Claire looked extremely disgusted.

Alex smiled. "Aunt, uncle, congratulations. Since we're all here, hurry and open the gates. Let's all go in and have a look"

Dorothy glanced at him, hints of laughter dotting her eyes.

"No problem."

Adrianna immediately pounded the iron gate.

Bang, bang, bang!

She didn't know there was a doorbell beside it.

No one responded, of course.

“Didn’t you bring the keys?” asked Alex.

“That’s weird. Didn’t he say that a housekeeper was inside? Could they have gone out to buy food?” Adrianna quizzed.

Alex was about to faint, holding back his laughter. This woman could really plug the holes in her stories and dig out a plausible explanation for everything.

Sharpay attempted to call Josh in a hurry, but alas, it turned out to be a disconnected number.

“What?? How could it be a non-existent number?”

“That’s impossible!”

She called again, only to get similar results. She tried calling from another phone, and it was still a disconnected number.

The expressions on the faces of Adrianna's family instantly turned nervous. Adrianna was the most anxious of them all, looking as though she was an ant in hot water.

Unable to bear it any longer, Dorothy exclaimed, "I think you've been cheated again, aunt. It's impossible that you've bought this house."

"Shut your mouth! This house belongs to us! If it's not ours, then what? Are you trying to say it's yours?" Adrianna retorted in frustration.

Meanwhile, two security guards on patrol came over. "Who are you people, and what are you doing here?"

"Huh? It's Mr. Alex! Hello, Mr. Alex. Did you forget your keys?"

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The two security guards of Maple Villa initially had the intention of chasing away this group of people who were creating a nuisance.

They knew that the person living in Maple Villa 8 was a good friend of Charles, and these people were the ones making a ruckus in front of the house, banging on the gates loudly. They needed to be driven out. They didn't expect to see Alex amongst that lot, so they hurriedly greeted him.

The security guard's words surprised the rest of them. Beatrice looked at Alex, stunned. What did they mean? What keys? The two security guards actually recognized this waste of space? Could it be that Maple Villa 8 was actually...

No matter how she thought about it, she found it impossible.

Alex shook his head. "I haven't forgotten my keys, but there are people who kept claiming that my house had been sold to them."

Hearing Alex's words of confirmation, the others were shocked.

Since Dorothy had already known for a while, she remained reactionless. She glanced at the faces of Adrianna and her family, with mockery plastered on her own. They had been showing off all kinds of things before this and even belittled their villa. It was infuriating!

'Now, it's your turn to be dumbfounded!'

The moment Beatrice saw her sister's expression, realization dawned upon her. It was no wonder she had told her to just wait for a great show to unfold. Dorothy had already known what was going on... Maple Villa 8 really belonged to Alex?!

Claire's round eyes popped wide open her face, delirious!

Adrianna couldn't take it anymore. She refused to believe it and pointed a finger at Alex's nose. "Your house?! Who do you think you are?" she yelled. "Did you think that you've become an elephant by stuffing a green onion in your nose? Can you even afford a villa like this? Think you're still Rockefellers' young master? You're just an abandoned son that nobody wants. This house clearly belongs to us. How dare you say it's yours? Have you gone mad? Your mom has clearly gone out of her mind, and it seems like you have too!"

Alex glared, his eyes as sharp as knives. "You dare curse my mother? I'll trash you. Try me."

Adrianna tilted her head proudly, revealing her neck. "You dare?"

Dorothy obviously knew that Alex definitely dared to do it.

He had even beaten up his own mother-in-law when he got mad, what more an aunt like her?

She immediately cut in and said, "Aunt, you've really been deceived. This house is Alex's current residence. I've also been here before, hence the reason why I said you might have been deceived when you said it was Maple Villa's 8 but you wouldn't listen!"

The two security guards interrupted. "That's right. Maple Villa 8 belongs to Mr. Alex. There has never been a change of owner, and if there was, we'd definitely be informed and be aware of it."

Claire felt refreshed immediately, the lingering feeling of depression she had when she heard that her sister had bought a house now washed off. "Oh, sister, buying a house is a huge matter, and yet you've managed to mess it up. I really don't have anything more to say. You've actually bought my daughter's house? If you had told me earlier, this wouldn't have happened, and you wouldn't have lost two million to a conman. Now, look. Even the person is gone!"

Taylor beat herself up, obviously in deep remorse. She raised a hand and swung a slap across Sharpay's face. "You cheap bitch! Changing boyfriends every day... Now you've gone and done it. All our money's swindled away, and our family will now go cold and hungry."

Tears streamed down Sharpay's face as she clutched the cheek that had been slapped. She glared at Alex resentfully, as though it was him who had lied. Adrianna couldn't accept this fact. It was two million dollars, and it had taken their family many years of toil to accumulate that amount. Now, it was all gone. She was that close to losing her mind.

She pushed the security guards out of the way. "Liars, all of you are liars. You're all colluding with this piece of trash to deceive us! Where would he find the money to buy this house?! Rockefeller! You think I didn't know? The Landscape and the Snow Lotus art pieces that you had were all fakes. Your mother colluded with that Christopher Lawrence to scare people off, and your mother-in-law confessed this matter herself. It's simply because we can't get through my son-in-law's phone for the moment. When he comes, the entire truth will be revealed."

Alex gave her a cold smile, too lazy to be bothered about her anymore.

He took out the key and opened the big iron gate with a 'beep.'

Then, he turned to Claire and said, "Since you're here, Morn, come on in and have a seat. I was just about to make some breakfast."

"Of course. I'm a little hungry. I haven't had breakfast yet."

Although Claire wasn't on good terms with Alex and was always looking for an opportunity to scold him, she was in an extremely good and generous mood since he had given her such an ample opportunity in front of her sister and brother-in-law.

They entered the door to the villa.

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The moment they stepped in, they caught sight of the big swimming pool, the beautiful courtyard, and the uniquely styled house. The villa was also filled with luxurious decoration and majestic furniture all around. Throughout the renovation, Charles had spent a lot of effort decorating the interior. Even the furniture had been shipped from abroad.

The group was stunned as they took a look around. Adrianna whipped out her phone, making a comparison to the pictures and videos inside that Josh had given them before, and she immediately laughed. “I knew it. The decoration here is completely different from the one we bought. It must be the wrong address. Ours is not No. 8.”

Dorothy took a look and said, “It really is different. It’s decorated in two completely different styles. Could it be the wrong house number? Then, what number was it that you bought, Aunt?”

“You could try asking the security guards,” Alex said. The two guards were standing at the door, and when they heard the call, they trotted in immediately.

As soon as they saw the pictures, one of them slapped his thigh. “I remember now. These are the pictures of the show house when Maple Villa was first launched. Once all the villas were sold out, it was demolished, and an artificial lake was built at that spot.”

Beatrice exclaimed, “It’s true, it’s true. There are pictures of the same show house on the internet, the exact same ones you have, Aunt.”

“Argh!!! ”

A loud shriek burst out. Adrianna couldn’t accept this reality, falling to the ground as she passed out.

Three minutes later, she regained consciousness and wailed loudly on the ground.

Claire rolled her eyes, then toured around the villa with Dorothy, touching everything that was in sight. Just great!

“This sofa is really comfortable to sit on. I don’t feel like getting up once I sit on it.” Claire was in a revealing cheongsam, and when she sat on the sofa with her legs crossed, she looked like a gorgeous noblewoman.

Dorothy’s eyes shrank when she caught sight of the label on its side. She turned to Claire with a complicated look on her face. In a low voice, she said, “This is a Rolf Benz sofa, Morn. A set like this costs millions.”

“What?!”

Claire jumped up as though her butt was on fire. “A sofa costing millions, are you serious? Is it made of gold?!”

As a result of her actions, she accidentally knocked over a vase on the side.

It smashed loudly and shattered into pieces. It was a vase that looked very high end too.

“That’s a Swarovski crystal vase, mom. One of those costs three hundred thousand dollars! How could you be so careless?”

“Huh? What kind of vase costs three hundred thousand dollars?” Mortified, she couldn’t afford to compensate if she needed to.

Alex walked over, then looked at Dorothy. “You seem to be very familiar with these things. It’s not good for girls to be too obsessed with luxury items. They won’t do you any good.”

Dorothy stiffened. “How am I considered as obsessed? It’s actually one of my classmates, and she always talks about it in front of me. That’s why I could remember.”

Alex nodded, casually telling Claire, “Isn’t it just a vase? If it’s broken, then it’s broken.”

Claire rolled her eyes, scoffing, “Right, right. All of these things here also belong to Dorothy. Doesn’t that also mean it belongs to me too? So what if I break my own things? That’s right. Move this sofa back home for me later, since the one back home happens to be broken.”

Huh?

Alex and Dorothy were both dumbfounded the moment they heard this.

At that moment, Hailey, dressed in a white dress, waltzed in. “Little brother, you’re back!”

When Alex caught sight of Hailey, he tensed up immediately and couldn’t help but glare at her stomach.

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“There are so many people here today!” said Hailey with a smile on her face.

The white dress she wore gave her a mature and virtuous look, and she was only older than Alex by two years. She was also a rich young woman who ran a beauty salon and knew how to upkeep herself well. If she deliberately dressed up as a college student, no one would even bat an eye at it.

“Who is she?” Claire asked as she frowned, thinking that the woman in front of her looked familiar.

“It’s Charles’s wife, Charles from Waylon Realty,”

Dorothy whispered in Claire’s ears before stepping forward to greet the woman.

Her construction materials company had gotten the favor of a big shot such as Charles, so it was only natural to build a good relationship.

She stepped forward, smiling. “Sister Hailey, allow me to introduce my mother to you, and this is my Aunt...”

Hailey obviously knew who Claire was. The last time they had gone to the Assex family residence to look for Alex, she had witnessed her spiteful attitude with her own eyes. Later on, she heard about the conflict between the two families from Brittany. Thus, she didn’t have the slightest affection for these people. If it weren’t for Alex’s sake, she wouldn’t have given the slightest face to Dorothy.

Her beautiful eyes swept past the room, letting out a soft hum as she returned the greeting. “Sister Dorothy, I would like to borrow your husband. Could you lend him to me for the day?”

Claire frowned at Hailey’s ambiguity.

Dorothy however, remained completely unaffected. She smiled and said, "Go ahead, you can have him as long as you want."

Hailey giggled. "Really, you won't be secretly jealous, right?"

"Sister Hailey, you're really funny... How could I? Even if I don't trust him, I definitely trust you!"

"Alright, then I'm taking him! Don't worry. I just need him to help me with a favor."

Having said that, she looked at the Assex sisters and added, "Feel free to roam about, but... Don't go upstairs. My godmother doesn't like people invading her personal space. If anything goes missing... Well, I can't say for sure what will happen."

Hearing her words, Claire and everyone else flinched, their expressions turning sour.

Dorothy laughed bitterly. She knew about the conflict between her own mother and her mother-in-law, so of course, Hailey would also be made known. Dorothy was also well aware of what kind of person her mother was, but Claire was still her biological mother, and she didn't have any choice when it came to that.

Alex handed the key over to Dorothy before bidding his goodbyes, then left the villa with Hailey.

The moment they left, Beatrice jumped into a fit. She had been in an awful mood since the beginning.

“What was that? Treating us like we’re some thieves? If anything goes missing?”

“Who was that vixen? Borrowing a man in public... How shameless could she get?! Dorothy, you have to buck up. Don’t wait until your husband becomes a piece of meat to be thrown to the dogs. Being borrowed like this, he won’t be returned one day!”

“Did you listen to how she spoke? She completely considered herself the master of this house. Dorothy, you’re the rightful owner!”

Dorothy shook her head. “Aunt, this house originally belonged to her. She’s my mother-in-law’s goddaughter.”

Adrianna was taken aback, then started laughing loudly. “So it turns out that it’s not even your own house, sister. I’m afraid that this is just a brief but empty bout of joy for you. If you move this sofa, you’d be considered a thief.”

Claire's heart sank dramatically.

Sternly, she roared, "What's so funny that you're laughing? Don't you want your two million dollars? Why aren't you hurrying to look for it?"

Alex walked behind Hailey, watching her hips sway. His thoughts flew back to that particular morning.

'Bah! Why am I thinking about that?!

Alex cursed himself, suppressing all those thoughts in his mind. Instead, he asked, "Sister Hailey, what did you need help with? Oh, right, where's Charles and Zoey? I haven't seen them the entire day."

"Charles has gone to the Imperial Capital on a business trip, and Zoey has gone to her grandmother's house by the countryside. My parents missed her."

Alex was surprised. "Your hometown is in the country?"

“What, you have something against country folk? Who weren’t farmers three generations ago?”

“No, what I meant was, based on the way you carry yourself, one can’t possibly tell that you’re a country girl.”