The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 204

Dorothy didn't know what to say, "Grandma, I"
The old lady continued. "And who said Anderson doesn't have the right to give orders? What are these materials anyway? Aren't they the new materials from Thousand Leaves? We had forfeited your company's right to sell them, yet you're still trying to. This is illegal, do you want to end up in jail?"
Emma smiled smugly. "That's right, Dorothy. I must say, you have quite the balls. You dare sell the new materials from Thousand Leaves without a permit. This is literally smuggling. I've contacted Mr. Roberts from the Bureau of Industry and Commerce. He'll be here at any moment to inspect your company."
"What?" Dorothy was scared and angry.
They were family, yet Emma went overboard. She wanted to ruin her life!
"Grandma, did you approve of this too?" Dorothy turned to the old lady.
Joanne's expression was cold. "Dorothy, Grandma had already given you a chance yesterday, but you didn't listen to my advice. I'm truly disappointed. However, before Mr. Roberts arrives, I'm willing to give you another chance. Go help Assex Constructions sign the contract with South Cali Structures. You know what to do. Or else, prepare to go to jail!"

The color drained from Dorothy's face and her whole body started trembling.

It wasn't due to the threat of jail, but Joanne's actions.

'We're still blood relatives, how could you be so cruel?'

"Grandma, I really can't do what you ask of me. It's not that I'm not willing to, I really don't have the ability for that." Dorothy said sadly, her eyes turning red.

"I don't care." The old lady said with a cold smile and turned around, completely ignoring Dorothy's sobs.

Emma smiled coldly, overjoyed to see Dorothy like this. She could already see Dorothy getting locked in a jail cell.

Alex walked over to Dorothy and wiped her tears gently. His voice was gentle and soft. "Don't be sad, don't cry. We can get through anything, it's just that we can no longer go back in time. Since they decided to cross the line, then we should turn the tables around."

Dorothy understood what Alex meant. She looked at the old lady's back. Joanne was merciless. Dorothy nodded to Alex.

Emma smiled despicably. "Still trying to act tough? Dorothy, do you know what I hate about you? You're always acting like a damsel in distress. You're the b*tchiest person ever, yet you're acting as if you're a pure and innocent young girl. You married this loser for more than half a year, yet you wouldn't even let him sleep with you! You must be making yourself open to second choices. You've already decided to remarry, you just don't have any options right now."

"And you, Alex Rockefeller, I pity you."

"Back then, your dad was the CEO of a company that was worth 300 billion. Now look at you! You're a disappointment! If your dad knew how you slave away for those three women. Oh, if he just knew how you became a complete loser, having to endure the beating and scolding every single day; if he knew you had to kneel before them and act as if everything's fine, he wouldn't be able to rest in peace."

Dorothy's face became pale, she didn't know how to fight back.

Alex held Dorothy's hand and shook his head. "You're wrong, Emma. You don't know anything about true love, you have no idea how great it is. Back then, I couldn't bear the weight, I was depressed, I gave her misery. Yet she waited for me, and she's still waiting for me, even now. I'll be protecting her from now on. I would crush anyone who dares to hurt her. I would not show mercy for those who hurt my wife."

Emma cackled. "This must be the funniest joke I've heard this year! What makes you think a loser like you can make such bluffs? Try getting through today, genius! You might need to protect her from going to jail now."

Just then, two cars arrived at the entrance.

A few men in suits got out.

Anderson rushed up to them. "Mr. Roberts, you're finally here! Come this way and take a look. They're illegally trading-they've been caught red-handed doing so! Please arrest Dorothy Assex and close this company down."