

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 205

Dorothy initially wanted to believe them.

They were family and her father was Grandma's biological son after all.

However, as she watched the business cars drive in, her beliefs and hopes were crushed in an instant.

'Police cars might show up next!'

'Heh, what irony.'

Mr. Roberts' full name was Marshall Roberts. He greeted Joanne with a smile as soon as he got out of the car. The Assexes weren't the most powerful family in California, but they were still fairly well known.

Marshall signalled his underlings with a wave. His underlings checked the materials in the storage and reported back to him. "All the materials are indeed from Thousand Leaves."

Marshall nodded and turned to Dorothy. "Ms. Assex, I've received a report that your company is selling materials from the famous Thousand Leaves of California. However, this requires a permit from Thousand Leaves, or the regional distributing

company, for it to be sold in the market. Please show us the permit for your company.

Anderson and Emma watched Dorothy excitedly.

Even the old lady looked on smugly.

Sending Dorothy to jail was nothing to Joanne. She despised how Dorothy teamed up with an outsider to steal the subsidiary company in City South. To her, this was an absolute disrespect to her and the family. She didn't need such an ungrateful granddaughter.

Suddenly, Alex took out a document and handed it to Marshall.

The Assexes' smiles faded and their expressions froze.

"What is that?"

"It can't be a permit, right?"

Marshall looked at the document thoroughly and realized that it really was a permit from Thousand Leaves.

Although he had the heart to help Joanne, he was a public official. He couldn't afford to be biased at times like these unless he wanted to get fired.

"Let me have a look!" The old lady snatched the document out of Marshall's hands.

Joanne's face turned pale.

If this was a permit from Assex Constructions, she would be able to dismiss it with a random excuse. However, this permit was from the main branch of Thousand Leaves.

Anderson and Emma rushed over to check the document out as well.

With just one look, they were shocked too.

After a short pause, Emma screamed. “No way, there’s just no way! This must be fake. Thousand Leaves would only give permits to one main distributor for every state. And Assex Constructions is the main distributor of California! This document must be a fake!”

Anderson’s eyes lit up.

“You’re right, it must be a fake! Dorothy, you really do have some guts. To think you’d make a fake permit! You’re done for! Be ready for jail!” He said as he tore the document into pieces.

Dorothy screamed. “Uncle Anderson, how could you destroy our permit?”

Anderson smiled coldly. “Permit? This is literally a fake document. You must’ve forged the stamp on the permit too. Dorothy Assex, Alex Rockefeller, you’ve really got some guts. Are you happy now? You’ve dug your own grave. Mr. Roberts, this is enough evidence to arrest them, right?”

Marshall nodded. “Yes, Thousand Leaves do indeed provide just one permit for each state. This permit must be fake. Ms. Assex, please follow us to give your statement.”

Dorothy looked towards Alex in panic “I didn’t forge it. It’s real.”