

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 323

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.