

## The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 472

Alex had seen it several times before, but looking at the words after almost a year gave him a completely new feeling. It was as though these carved words emitted a faint, pure, and orthodox energy.

Alex couldn't help but reach out with his Chi to have a feel of it. The very next moment, he almost lost his grip on the necklace.

An extremely familiar echo emanated from the pearl, resonating with him.

'Father's aura!'

'This is definitely Father's aura. What in the world is going on?'

The stunned Alex fixed his gaze on the pearl, his focus entirely trained on the words. A strand of mental power unconsciously shot into it, and in an instant, what he saw completely transformed; the words broke apart and dispersed into countless blood-red runic scriptures. He couldn't see it clearly, and he couldn't recognize it either.

But what he could be sure of was that these runic scriptures were formed with his father's blood.

He could feel it.

This discovery shocked Alex to the core.

'No, no. There must be something, something that I don't know!'

'My father... Could this be the mystical object my father made?'

But in all the twenty years he knew his father, William had always been an ordinary businessman. Where did he obtain the ability to make magical objects? But if it wasn't one that his father made, then why was this pearl so unique, and why did it contain his father's aura? If he guessed correctly, the words engraved were actually a high-grade sigil. With this sigil's existence, the necklace then became a mystical object with the ability to seek out luck and avoid calamity.

Seeing how Alex had been holding onto the necklace without any reaction for a long time, Joanne sneered. "What about it? There isn't any engraving, is there? Don't bother looking anymore. The words won't appear suddenly because the necklace originally belongs to me. Even if there are words, it should only be 'Assex.' Because it's mine."

Alex suppressed his stupor, then glanced at Joanne with an indifferent expression on his face. "You must be disappointed. There are words engraved on it. Take a look at it yourself. Does it spell 'Assex'?"

Joanne looked closer, and the expression on her face changed completely.

"My father first made this necklace, and this pearl is also the most valuable one in the entire string. It's the finest golden pearl from the Southern California sea, worth several million dollars. There's an engraving of my family name on it too. If you don't believe it, everyone can come and have a look"

All who were present then had a look at it.

Claire was so excited that she snatched the pearl necklace out of Alex's hand. "Alex, is what you say true? This necklace is worth eight million?! It's not some cheap eight-hundred-dollar necklace?"

She had always thought that it was a worthless trinket!

Alex was speechless. When he said it was worth eight million, he hadn't known yet that it was also a mystical object.

Now that he knew, and since it was a mystical object of such high quality, its value would have skyrocketed significantly. Even if he said it was worth eighty million, it would still be too low for something like this. "It's actual value is a lot higher, mother. You can return it to me," Alex said.

Claire clutched it tightly. "Bah! You want to take back something that you've given me? Not a chance!"

Alex shook his head, turning to speak to Joanne, and said casually, "So, what about it? Are you convinced? Do you still intend to say that the necklace was given to you by your husband, Joanne? Your husband's surname isn't 'Rockefeller' though."

Tony sneered coldly. "Where's the glassy emerald? I advise you to take it out now, and don't make it any worse for yourselves."

Anderson panicked. "There really wasn't a glassy emerald! We really didn't take it!"

Tony waved his hand. "Take them away. We'll carry out a stricter interrogation when we reach the bureau."

"Wait!"

At that point, Benny rushed over.