

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 473

When Benny got the news that Captain Tony had brought his people, Claire, and everyone else to the Assex residence to arrest Joanne, Emma, and the rest, he rushed back.

It was fortunate that he wasn't far from the house when he received the call, or it would have been too late.

When Joanne saw her eldest son, she looked as if she was witnessing the arrival of her savior. She started shouting in a hoarse voice, "Ben, hurry, come save me! I can't be arrested!"

All the tears from the old lady's eyes started to flow down.

She was already of such advanced age. If she were to go to jail, it would bring immense shame to her ancestors. If this were the case, how would they establish a foothold in California?

Benny, also acquainted with Tony, hurriedly said, "Captain Tony, my mother is already very old. How could she have gone around to steal things? All these are thanks to my brother and my niece. If you want to arrest someone, then arrest them instead and let my mother go! If anything happens to her, no one will be able to bear the consequences."

Tony glanced at Alex.

Though no one else knew Alex's identity, Tony was well aware of who he was. He couldn't afford to offend anyone from the Divine Constabulary.

Alex nodded discreetly.

“Alright. Madam Joanne. Taking your age into consideration, you may not have known that this necklace had been stolen initially, so we’ll be lenient and let you off without arresting you. But I’m giving you a warning now. Stolen or robbed items must not be taken, or you’ll be charged as being an accomplice. Understand?”

Joanne was still in a state of shock, and her emotions were everywhere. As long as she didn’t have to go to jail, she would thank god. Without protest, she nodded repeatedly. “Yes, yes! I understand. I really didn’t know that it was a stolen item!”

As she spoke, the mocking gazes of the people around her made her feel like she was sitting on pins and needles.

She had obviously lied, stating that the necklace was a gift from her husband.

Joanne’s face flushed, embarrassed. She had nowhere to put her face now.

“Take them away!”

Tony gave the order to take Emma and Anderson away.

“Mom, Elder Brother! Save us, hurry and save us!”

“Grandma, I don’t want to go to jail! It’ll be over for me if I do! Uncle, help!”

However, Joanne’s legs felt like soft jelly. All the strength she had left her, much less the courage to speak up. Nobody else knew, but she had, in fact, wet her pants from fright.

Luckily, it was only a little bit, and no one could see it. Benny turned to Claire. “Sister, we’re all family in the end. Is there a need to make things ugly by sending them to jail? If you can just say something, this

entire matter will be over. We'll, of course, compensate for the damage and losses your family sustained."

Claire laughed coldly. "Getting sent to jail is an ugly matter? Then, look at how my daughter and I have been beaten up. Isn't this an ugly matter too? For now, forget about everything else. Return us the glassy emerald worth a hundred million dollars, or this matter will never end."

Benny frowned. "Don't ask for a mile when I give you an inch, Claire! You'll regret it."

"What? Are you threatening us? If they actually worked, why would we need the law then? Fine, it's late. Captain Tony, we won't hold you any longer. Please settle this matter as soon as possible and give us some closure. My glassy emerald, the damaged items in the house, and whatever else that has been stolen return everything to us, and we'll agree to forget about this matter. Otherwise, go on and sit behind bars."

Soon, Tony and the rest left.

Alex's family also returned to the villa, packing up their things before moving to the new one.