

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 475

Swoosh!

Claire, clad in a bikini, dived into the pool like a mermaid, her jade-white legs alternately kicking the water.

It was exceptionally accurate.

Alex stood by the door, watching her for half a minute with an indifferent look on his face. When it was confirmed she wasn't going to leave the water any time soon, he quietly retreated.

In a flash, he entered the room that Claire had chosen. On the spacious Simmons mattress were some of Clare's clothes, thrown randomly on it.

His sharp eyes glanced around lightning fast, searching for the pearl necklace.

He finally found it under a pair of black undergarments. Naturally, he was looking for the necklace to study the secrets the pale, golden pearl held.

If those complicated blood-tunic scriptures had indeed been laid down by William, then it could be inferred that his father was by no means the ordinary person he had portrayed himself to be, and a mere car accident wouldn't have been enough to kill him. Then, the culprit really had to be someone else. His mother's guess could probably be true.

The question was, who was it?

His heart was heavy, filled with concern as he grabbed the black undergarment and put it aside. Just before he could grab the item, someone rushed in.

It was Beatrice.

She pointed at Alex and shouted furiously, “Alex, you big pervert! You’re actually here to steal my mother’s... How could you be so disgusting?! Ahhh! I’m going crazy! How could such a person like you exist in this world?!”

Alex was dumbfounded, embarrassed to be caught in the middle of such a scene.

At that moment, Dorothy, having heard the commotion, also rushed in.

“What’s the matter? Why are you arguing again?”

Beatrice pointed at Alex again. “Sister, look at this yourself! The man you have is extremely disgusting, trying to steal mother’s... If he wanted to steal yours, or even mine, it wouldn’t sound as crazy, but he actually wants to steal mother’s? Is he even still human? If it were me, I’d divorce him immediately. Today.”

Dorothy looked at what Alex was holding. A buzzing sound filled her head, and it felt like it was about to explode at any moment.

How could she look past this incident and endure it?!

“No, no, no, my wife, you’ve misunderstood...” Alex fumbled in a panicked state, quickly tossing whatever was in his hand.

“You... How could you do something like this? If you wanted it, couldn't you have come to me instead? You didn't have to steal... Oh, I really have no face left to see other people now.” Dorothy's face was flushed with rage. She ran into her room, slamming the door behind her, not about to come out anytime soon.

Alex was speechless. He looked at Beatrice with disgust on his face. As he grabbed the pearl necklace, he said, “You've really misunderstood. I wanted to look at the pearl necklace. It really isn't what you think it is.”

Beatrice didn't believe him at all. “Hmph! You dared to do it, but you dare not admit it? I'm so ashamed of you. Get out. Hurry up and get out! I won't tell my mom because you helped me beat up the bad guys last time, but I don't owe you anything else after this.”

Finally, she spat out the words 'disgusting' before pushing him out of the room. She snatched back the necklace too.

Alex headed over to Dorothy's room and knocked on the door.

For a long time, she didn't respond.

In the end, Alex had to leave the villa in a depressed state.

Then, he left Senna Port.