

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1313

“This house belongs to you?” Even Adrianna could not stand it anymore. She could not help but jump out.

“Yes. Not only this house, but also all the furniture, electrical appliances and all the valuable items. They will be mine from now onwards,” said Maggie as she raised her chin and pointed at the house in a circle.

“Are you insane or something?” Adrianna trembled in anger. “I’ve really gained knowledge seeing such a shameless woman. Who do you think you are? You even dare to say words, why don’t you claim the entire California as yours as well?”

Maggie laughed heartily. “I don’t expect the entire California but all of the properties possessed by Henry Assex’s family will be mine, Maggie Jagger... By the way, I heard that Assex Constructions is in your hands, Dorothy Assex. Come here, I have a transfer agreement, please sign it now and transfer it to me for free!”

While talking, this woman really took out an agreement.

On it, it was written that the entire Assex Constructions would be completely transferred to her name for free. Dorothy looked at her coldly. At this moment, she pointed at the man next to her and said, “Is he your source of confidence?”

Maggie did not come alone. There was a man beside her. From the time he came in till now, he had not said a single word, as if he had no sense of existence at all...

However, Alex had long sensed the difference in him. He had a vague power of witchcraft on him, indicating that the person was a warlock.

Maggie took a glance at the warlock with a victorious expression and said, “No, you people have made a mistake. My confidence comes from this!”

She took out a note out of her bag and put it on top of the coffee table in front of everyone.

It was an IOU.

It was written on it that Henry Assex had borrowed money from Maggie... After the few people looked closely at it, they were shocked beyond words. They could only see a very long string of zeros, with the number “1” at the front.

Sharpay carefully counted it and exclaimed, “Oh my goodness, did I see this wrongly? It’s actually ten billion dollars! Did Uncle borrow ten billion dollars from you and he hasn’t returned it to you? Isn’t this too much?”

Beatrice said, “Who are you trying to fool? You have ten billion dollars? Where did your ten billion dollars come from?”

Maggie scoffed. “Why do you care where I got the money from? Anyway, it is written here in black and white and it’s pointless for you people to deny it. Claire Assex, isn’t Henry Assex your husband and the father of your two daughters? It is a matter of course for the children to pay for their own father’s debt.”

Beatrice was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood. “You’re brazen! Shame on you! You went missing with the adulterer who abandoned his family and children for years. If he borrowed the money from you, that’s a matter between you both. What does it have to do with us? This kind of IOU is useless even if you bring it to the court. The judge will definitely not support it. Now, you people get the hell out of my house immediately.”

“Hahaha!”

Maggie laughed a few times. Then, she pointed at the man whom she brought along. “I knew you people won’t admit to it, so I brought him with me.”

Immediately afterwards, Maggie walked toward the man and took his hand affectionately. Her entire body leaned onto his as she said intimately, “Darling, it’s your turn for your showtime. Show them what you’ve got.”

The man nodded his head. He released the aura in his body at this moment.

At this moment, the originally hidden power of witchcraft was like an ignited firewood with all the energy inside released, exerting a strong mental pressure on everyone present. Instantly, Adrianna, Sharpay and the other ordinary people could not even lift up their heads, as if a big stone had been pressing on top of their heads.

Maggie was very pleased watching them. She was hugging the man’s body, so she was immune to the coercion from the power of witchcraft.

She loved watching the expression of the people kneeling on the ground when the man released his coercion very much. The feeling was like an addiction.

She felt satisfied every time she watched it and she could not stop because there was a feeling of controlling the fate as well as life and death of the other people.

Along with that, the admiration she had for the man was getting greater to the point where she would even kneel before the man and lick his stinky toes in private.

The man seemed pleased and proud as well. Likewise, he enjoyed such a moment very much too. In his eyes, these people before him were like ants that could be easily crushed and he was their God.