

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 147

Alex excused himself and rushed off to Assex Villa by car. He couldn't help but mumble complaints in his mind on the way there.

'Who knew Claire was stone gambling at the Antique Street too? Did she see me? If she knew that I got myself rare glassy emeralds from all three ores I bought, she would surely force me to hand them over like she always does!'

Unfortunately, Alex ran into California's rush hour—every road was as jammed up as they could be.

Alex took forty-five minutes to reach Assex Villa.

Upon entry, he realized that all three members of the family were present.

There were another two men and a woman in the villa too. Alex was able to recognize the woman—a middle-aged woman and one of Claire's best friends. They often hung out together. He vaguely remembered that her name was Lucia Whitney.

Lucia was speaking to Claire. "Oh Claire, Brandon is a good man. I watched him grow, you know? He's now the department manager of a listed company and his yearly salary is over a million. Where could you ever find such a catch? Just say yes and you won't have to pay back the 500 thousand dollars. We'd be family then, right?"

Upon listening to those words, Alex was furious.

'Who the hell is this Brandon guy? He looks like he's in his thirties. Who is he proposing to?

'Dorothy?

'Well it couldn't be Beatrice, right? She's still studying at university.'

He rushed up to them angrily. "If any of you dare to f*cking try stealing my wife, I'll make sure you regret making that decision for life."

Lucia shot a few dirty glares at Alex and huffed. "Why are you here, you loser? Were we talking to you? Who do you think you are?"

Lucia had no respect for Alex as Claire often bad-mouthed about Alex to her.

Dorothy pulled Alex to the side and whispered, "Not me, it's my mom."

"What... what do you mean 'your mom'?"

Dorothy stared at Brandon, visibly annoyed. "That guy likes my mom."

'Huh?'

Alex was shocked.

Claire was most likely forty-six years old by now, but this Brandon was only in his early thirties. Why would he like someone with such a large age difference? They were sixteen years apart. This was just outrageous.

However, Claire didn't look bad herself. She was wearing a pair of tight jeans and a white bodycon tshirt. She may look younger than Brandon, but the maturity was definitely there.

'No wonder this guy was into her.'

Alex was puzzled and said, "Well, that's great. Your mom has been single for quite a few years, right? She's so bored that she has to pick fights with me. Maybe getting a date would redirect her energy towards love instead of yelling."

Dorothy was infuriated. "How old is he anyway? Do I have to call him 'Dad'?"

Beatrice joined in on their conversation as well. "I don't care, I just won't agree to this! Look at that guy, he looks oddly cunning. He's definitely up to no good. He lent Mom money just so he could force her into marriage. Hey, Rockefeller, aren't you quite the fighter? Kick them out now!"

Alex took a glance at Beatrice and decided that it was a waste of energy and time to even speak to her.

"Your mom went stone gambling? Did she mention anything when she came back?" Alex asked. He was concerned about his emeralds, there was a lot of Chi stored in them after all. If he were to absorb all the Chi within them, he would be able to strengthen his core.

Strengthening his core was the first step to mastering the Force.

"Not really!"

At this moment. Claire rejected Lucia's offer. She might be greedy and might not have a lot of savings, but she still had high standards for men. This Brandon guy was nothing compared to Felix, why would she be into him?

Realizing that his proposal had failed, Brandon showed his true colors. "You're rejecting me? Fine then, give me my money back!"

Claire pointed towards Alex. "I don't have any money. If you guys want your money back, get it from him. He's my son-in-law. You can kidnap him to become your slave or whatever, sell him to human traffickers if you will. Oh, and look at his car, it's probably of value too right? Just don't come for me."

Alex was speechless.

She really was a one-of-a-kind mother-in-law.

Brandon turned to look at the car and realized that it was a BMW M8. He was shocked. He had always wanted to buy this model, but didn't have the money to.

If they were to pay him back with this car, he would be able to benefit greatly from this.

"Alright then, you guys can pay me back with this. It's mine now." Brandon laughed as he patted the hood of the car.

"Get your hands off of it. What are you, stupid? Or do you think I'm a fool? This car costs two million, and how much does she owe you again?"