

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 266

Alex was demotivated as he said, "This is a snow lotus."

"Huh, is this really a snow lotus?"

One of the disciples said, "This really is a snow lotus, but it looks kind of weird."

Someone added, "I've seen it on Amazon, my wife ordered some for herself."

Sharpay immediately looked it up on Amazon. In the next second, she cackled. "I thought it was something good this time. This snow lotus here only costs 23.8 dollars, it comes with free shipping too! If you could drive a Lamborghini, why are you gifting this piece of sh*t? Not even a dog would want it!"

She immediately threw the snow lotus, which was worth millions dollars, onto the ground.

Claire angrily lifted her leg and stomped on it several times, trampling it into pieces.

While pointing at Alex, she yelled, "You loser! You godforsaken loser! Are you done fooling around yet? Are you really a nemesis of the Assexes? You don't ever do anything in your life, all you could do is get sh*tty items like this! How long do you plan on clinging to my Dorothy? You're just a bearer of ill luck, don't you know that? I can't even stand looking at you, why don't you just drop dead already? Just drop dead, along with your damn mother! Divorce now! Hurry and divorce my daughter! Trash like you don't even deserve my Dorothy."

She kept screaming while poking Alex's chest and pushing him hard. Bit by bit, she wanted him to step out of the door.

Dorothy wanted to pull her mother back, yet she was being held back by Beatrice.

The rest of the Bardots, who were standing aside, coldly watched the scene, as if they were watching an amusing laughing stock.

Sharpay, who was clinging to Edison, smiled coldly as she stared at Claire and Alex. She then turned to Dorothy, who was ashen-faced. She was extremely satisfied with this outcome, as though she were enjoying a cool popsicle in a hot June.

She knew that she was incomparable with Dorothy in many aspects. At first, she was no match for Dorothy in studies. Then, she was no match for Dorothy in looks and body as well. Now, she couldn't even compete with Dorothy in the job position.

However, looking at Dorothy now, Sharpay felt that she had become an ultimate joke.

Sharpay thought that the most important thing in a woman's life was neither intelligence nor beauty, but the ability to choose a good husband. If one could marry a good husband, she would live a blissful life. On the contrary, if one somehow married a sh*tty husband, her life would end up in living hell.

Claire was extremely livid as she had never been humiliated like this in her life. She blamed all of this on Alex, hence she wanted to insult him in every way she could today. Just then, she realized that a woman appeared right behind Alex.

This woman's expression was extremely cold yet baleful, glaring at her.

A whim struck Claire as she felt that the woman looked familiar. Only after a brief moment of thinking, she finally figured out the woman as she thought, 'She... Isn't she that loser Alex's mother, Brittany Rockefeller? Isn't she still lying in the hospital bed, half-dead? Am I seeing things now?'

In the next moment, a hard slap landed on Claire's delicate face.

Smack!

The slap was loud and clear. A red slap mark instantly surfaced on Claire's fair face.

Brittany's voice echoed through the halls. "Claire Assex, is this how you treat my son?"