

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0893

Alex never expected to run into Claire here. What he worried about was whether or not she would go back and tell Dorothy about it.

As for Cheryl, her eyes lit up when she heard Claire's words.

‘Alex and Dorothy are divorced?’

She hadn't known about this before, and when she heard this, she was secretly happy on the inside. She and Dorothy hadn't gotten along, after all, and felt that a woman like Dorothy was not worthy of Alex. All of the Assex family had never treated Alex like a human being, especially Claire, now standing in front of them.

Her freshest memory of Claire was how she continued humiliating Alex in every possible way.

So, she immediately said, “You have so much free time to care about others! Do you think you can do anything you want now? When he was your son-in-law back then, you treated him like a slave. Now, he's no longer your son -in-law. What... Do you still intend to have him work as a slave for your family? You can't bear to see him have a good life? I say, a woman like you really thinks herself a queen now, doesn't she?”

When Claire thought about how wealthy Alex had become, and her own family had nothing, her anger flared up once again.

Her face twisted, and she shouted, “Oh, you shameless thing. You've become someone's mistress, yet you still display a sense of superiority? You've robbed my daughter of her husband and embarrassed your grandfather, Doctor Coney. How are you not embarrassed about coming out to meet people?”

“Did I snatch him away? You're the one who chased Alex away. Who in the whole state of California doesn't know about it? Your family treated him like a servant, not letting them stay in the same room even though they're married. You have him do the housework all day long, even having him wash all your feet... May I ask, which mother-in-law would treat their son-in-law like that? If it were anyone else, they would want to

divorce your daughter immediately. When your daughter can't find a husband in the future, it will be all your fault."

Cheryl was good at talking.

She was a doctor, after all, and she had a lot of practice in eloquence.

Claire was so angry. She was practically hopping in place. "Hmph, did you think you picked up treasure? I'll be honest with you. This guy is a pervert. He has many women by his side, and those that I know of are only three. You can only end up as the fourth or fifth mistress. Just wait and cry when the time comes!"

"I'd be happy to! Even if it's the seventh or eighth! Why does it matter to you? That's because you don't know his value, and now I've gotten him. You treated him like grass and drove him away. One day, you will regret it," said Cheryl.

She didn't know that Claire was already regretting it to death.

Just after Cheryl finished speaking, she kissed Alex. It was obviously done to show Claire.

"Mwah..."

Alex's mind was blank, and he had forgotten to avoid it. He never imagined that Cheryl would launch a sneak attack on him like this in front of Claire.

Claire's face flushed. "Blargh, what a shameless hussy!"

She spat in Alex's direction, then left in a huff. Why would she stay and become a lightbulb?

Being kissed by Cheryl like this, Alex felt his head go dizzy. The important point to note here was that this woman was kissing him quite deeply, her entire body molding into his without any gap in between.

He didn't know what to think.

It was a curious coincidence, and he just rolled along with it. As a result, it had now spiraled out of control.

He wasn't even aware when Claire left.

Until an old man appeared next to him, eyeing the two with a weird look and not tearing his gaze away. He even went as far as to shake his head and mutter to himself, "Oh how public morals decay with each passing day!"

The two finally snapped out of their stupor and hurriedly let go of each other.

Cheryl's face was flushed.

Alex looked at the old man in frustration and said, "If you say that public morals are decaying, why did you look so excited as you watched on?"

The old man pointed to the electric car behind them and said, "You were blocking my car, so I could only wait for you, you indiscriminating brat."

Cheryl hurriedly pulled Alex and ran away.

They ran for hundreds of yards, and when she finally panted for breath as she patted her chest, she asked, "When did you get a divorce?"

Alex was slightly embarrassed. "A few days ago. That... Just now... Sorry, I... Couldn't hold back."

Cheryl was also blushing. “What do you have to say sorry for? I... I was the one who took the initiative! I was just so mad at your former mother-in-law. What kind of person is that? I’ve never met such a woman before! It’s the right thing for you to have gotten a divorce. It saves you from having to endure more bullying from her family! With your capabilities, I’m sure there are many women who like you, right?”

Alex smiled, then quickly changed the topic. “Say, what do you think has happened to Phoebe?”

Speak of the devil, and he would come. A call came on Cheryl’s phone, and it was Phoebe.

The moment she answered it, she heard Phoebe crying. Cheryl was shocked. “Phoebe! “That happened? Did Colby bull you? How dare he?”