

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0959

Claire walked quietly to the door of the room Alex was in and pressed her ears against it to hear what the people inside were saying.

It was a pity that the soundproofing of each private room in South Cali Dining was extremely effective. She could hear nothing but the occasional laughter.

A waiter happened to pass by at this moment, so she had no choice but to turn around and return to her room. Both Dorothy and Beatrice were inside.

Claire's family was also present.

Today was Adrianna's birthday, so both families had gathered here today for dinner. Her father was also present, as well as a few of Adrianna's close friends.

"Mom, you've come back from the washroom so soon?" Beatrice looked at her mother in surprise. It had only been a minute since she left the room. That was too fast.

Moreover, she looked so happy earlier. In a blink of an eye, she looked like someone owed her five million dollars.

Claire sat back down in her chair in a huff. "What washroom? I'm so angry I don't even feel like pissing any more."

Her father, Aidan, frowned and snorted. He had taught for his entire life and was born in a scholarly family, so he paid a lot of attention to education. Unfortunately, the two daughters he had were good looking but paid too much attention to money and were extremely materialistic. In terms of character, the two really were substandard products that didn't pass the quality check. Especially now, where there were outsiders present, she had used the word 'piss' openly.

Dorothy glanced at Claire. “Who was it that has made you angry again? Why does it seem like there’s someone who makes you angry everywhere you go?”

Claire angrily said, “Who else is there? That ungrateful ingrate, the good husband of yours!”

Everyone at the table was surprised.

“Mom, Brother-in-law... Alex, he has already divorced Sister a month ago. Why are you still so triggered? If it wasn’t because you threatened him with suicide, he wouldn’t have divorced Sister. Are you regretting it now? What’s the point?” Beatrice said.

As for Dorothy, she glanced at the door and asked, “Did you see him?”

Claire took a sip of her tea. “He’s in the opposite private room. How can he not anger me?”

“Opposite?”

Everyone from both families was taken aback.

Especially Dorothy, she felt her heart thumping wildly in her chest... Last time, she had been scolded by Alex a bunch, and she had been so sad to the point that she had been unable to eat for a few days. She had cried till her eyes were swollen, and she knew that she was the one who was wrong in the past and had gone too far in the way she treated Alex, which hurt him. She wanted to find a chance to apologize to him in person.

As long as he was willing to forgive her, she was ready to do anything for him.

At this moment, Sharpay stood up suddenly. “He’s my boss. Since he’s in the opposite room, I should go over there and offer him a toast.”

Claire was seated beside her, and she reached out to pull the younger woman hard and back into her seat. The wine glass in Sharpay's hand overturned and the wine spilled on her clothes.

“Oh my gosh! Aunt, what are you doing?!” she exclaimed.

Claire looked at her coldly. “If you want to get closer to him and curry his favor, I think you should just forget about it! He's having dinner with his new mother-in-law, why would you go over there? To fawn over her?!”

Dorothy's eyes flashed, but she said nothing.