

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0962

Claire's gloating sneer vanished slowly, and she doubted that she had heard right. "What did you just say?"

"I said," Carey repeated coldly, "Get! Lost!"

Claire heard it clearly this time. Not only was she dumbfounded, but she flew into a mighty rage!

With her kind of temper, was it possible to even hold it in?

Of course not!

"Sigh, I say, a person like you... Why can't you see reason? I've come here to inform you about this kindly, and not only did you not listen, but you're even chasing me out? He's a shameless scumbag, and you still want your daughter to go with him? Are you really her mother? You can't actually be her stepmother, right? And you wish that she would marry a liar like him?"

If it was anyone else that Claire had said these words to, the other person would have already lashed out.

Carey, however, was still the daughter-in-law of a royal family. She had been ingrained with aristocratic etiquette since she was a child. A true educated noble, asking her to raise her hand to hit someone really wasn't something she could do.

Claire, too, wasn't worthy of her lifting her hands.

Carey stood up and said, "Firstly, your daughter and Alex have already divorced. Your family has nothing to do with him now, and it's not your place to care about his affairs."

"Second, I know better than you what kind of person Alex is. I don't need you to be giving me advice."

“Third, even if he has a hundred women, what about it? I definitely want a man like that as my son-in-law! You treat him like trash because you are blind, but in my eyes, he’s a hidden gem! I, Carey Stoermer, will use everything in my life to love, protect and cherish him instead of driving him away.”

The words she said were quite cheesy.

In Alex’s ears, though, it sounded pretty enjoyable. More importantly, compared to the two mothers-in-law, he didn’t feel a lick of warmth from Claire, and everything she had to say about him was negative.

Claire was rooted to the spot, her entire body stiff. This had not gone the way she had imagined. Something couldn’t have been wrong with their heads, right?

At this moment, Xyla, another woman seated in the room, spoke. “If I recall correctly, you went to City Salon and Alex’s villa and caused a ruckus there a few days ago, asking him to remarry your daughter. Your purpose of doing that is because you want his property, right? At that time, you didn’t seem to mind so much about him being a scumbag?”

Xyla served as Alex’s secretary.

Finding out all these little things was a breeze for her.

“I…” Claire didn’t expect that others would know in detail what she had really done.

“Your proposal for their remarriage failed, and now you’ve come to complain in front of our Stoermer family because you want to use our power to destroy Alex’s business? No matter what it is, you were still once his mother-in-law. As far as I know, the fact that your family now controls the entire Assex Group is all thanks to Alex. He also bought the villa that you live in. Otherwise, your family would have nothing left early on.”

“Even so, after they had divorced, you’re still trying to bring him down with all these petty, underhanded tricks? Please tell me, where is your conscience? What about your outlook on morality? How do you even sleep at night?”

By the time Carey was done talking, Claire had already retreated to the door, her face pale, and even her legs were shaking.

Just then, some security guards passed by.

Calling out, Xyla said, “Security, please throw out this woman from god knows where.”

Just then, a beautiful figure appeared behind Claire and reached out to hold the older woman’s waist. Her voice was cold as she said, “My mother is not someone you can simply toss out.”

It was Dorothy.

This was the first time Dorothy and Zendaya met face to face, and sparks flew in the air when they looked at each other!