

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 149

Beatrice took out her phone and opened up her class group chat. She then found the video that she was talking about.

Both Dorothy and Claire huddled closer to watch the video together.

Even the CEO of the City South Branch of Assex Constructions, Dorothy, was interested in making 500 million from 500 thousand dollars. Her heart was pounding hard. She wanted to see how great this Stone Gambling Prince was as well.

She had looked into the stone gambling industry after all.

Back then, she had a friend who loved to gamble on stones. But now they've lost everything; their debts were all over the place; and all they could do now was abandon the life they had to hide from loan sharks. They were nowhere to be seen now...

Thus, Dorothy knew how stone gambling works—it really does rely solely on luck. Even their most advanced technology couldn't tell if the ores had jadeites within before cutting them open.

However, this Stone Gambling Prince was able to get rare emeralds from all three ores he bought.

'Was this based on luck too?

'If it was, then he must really have the ultimate luck!'

Beatrice explained excitedly. "Any average person wouldn't be able to pick out three ores that all contained emeralds. My classmate's father is fairly well-known in the stone gambling community. He

said that there's no way anyone could achieve this under normal circumstances. This guy either has the ultimate luck or superpowers!"

Alex stared at Beatrice, who was excitedly babbling on about 'the Prince', her eyes filled with hope.

However, Alex was mainly concerned about the video, he wanted to know if anyone had caught his face on camera.

At the end of the video, Alex let out a deep sigh of relief.

He wasn't caught on camera.

However, Waltz was.

The person holding the camera had intentionally zoomed in on Waltz as well. It was clear that he admired Waltz's beauty and body. Alex, on the other hand, was standing slightly behind Waltz, his face was blocked by the massive crowd.

Dorothy said, "Why are they recording a woman? Weren't you guys talking about a Stone Gambling Prince? Is she the prince then?"

Beatrice replied, "Of course not, Sis. Do you not know who this woman is? This woman really is something else, you'll definitely be shocked. She has a nickname—Princess Fleur."

"Princess Fleur?" Dorothy paused for a brief moment before exclaiming. "You're saying, she's Waltz Fleur from Thousand Miles Conglomerate?"

Beatrice exclaimed as well. "Yeah, that's her! The Stone Gambling Prince is her boyfriend... What an amazing duo. If I were to get myself a boyfriend like him, I wouldn't have to worry about anything and

just enjoy life! I'll be able to live in a big manor and go for fine dining in the best restaurants in town. I'll get a luxurious bed to sleep on too... Ah, how I wish!"

Alex almost let out a chuckle as Beatrice continued gushing on and on about the prince.

'You've been going on and on about this man, yet he is standing right in front of you. This exact man was the one you called a loser. If you were to find out about this, I wonder how shocked you will be?'

Claire was extremely fond of the prince as well.

She sighed. "Everyone said that Mr. Will's stone gambling store had many ores that contained rare jades. So that means that he's hit the mining jackpot this time. If there were lots of ores that were in the green, there would be a high percentage of getting such jades. Lucia persuaded me to use up all my savings, I even had to get a loan of 500 thousand from them. Yet, all I got was..."

Dorothy took a deep breath and calmed herself. "Alright, dream's over. Let's just treat this as any other normal news. We have to be humble and work towards our goals. There's no way such luck exists within all of us. All you guys see is the Stone Gambling Prince making lots of money, yet don't you see many others who lost everything to stone gambling? Mom, you yourself are an example of this, aren't you? Haven't you learned your lesson? I'd have to work for at least half a year to earn 500 thousand dollars!"

With this, both Claire and Beatrice snapped back to reality.

Just then, Beatrice realized that Alex was standing right behind her. He was fairly close as well. She elbowed him in the gut and nudged him away. Disgusted, she said, "What are you looking at? Are you trying to molest me? Why were you standing so close to me? Get lost! Look at Princess Fleur's boyfriend, he was able to earn a few hundreds of millions just like that. And you? You haven't earned jack sh*t! You're such a failure compared to him!"

Alex scanned Beatrice up and down and chuckled coldly. "Hmph, you look like a bamboo stick. I wouldn't want you even if you pushed yourself on to me. You're so annoying too. If it weren't for your sister, I would've pushed your face into the toilet."

"You—"

"Oh, shut up. He's your brother-in-law. If it weren't for his help, I don't know what we'd do!" Dorothy defended Alex.

She was starting to get possessive over Alex.

Cheryl was a major threat to her. Both her and her grandfather seemed to be very fond of Alex, they wanted him as family.

Marriage didn't exactly tie one down as they all said, divorce was still an option.

Dorothy felt extremely threatened. After all, the Assexes weren't exactly fond of Alex and Cheryl was gorgeous.