

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 261

At this moment, Beatrice and Claire were on their way to her grandfather's place, driving the BMW M8 that was given to Dorothy by Alex.

Beatrice's grandfather was Aidan Bardot. He has two daughters, Claire was the elder while the younger one was named Adrianna Bardot.

Adrianna was much snobbish than Claire, she would always try to compare with Claire in every aspect. Ever since Claire's husband, Henry Assex, went missing after a trip with his secretary, Adrianna insulted and looked down upon her every time they met.

More importantly, Adrianna had a daughter, who was a year younger than Dorothy, she would always show her off in front of Claire.

Under such circumstances, Claire naturally couldn't drive her dilapidated car back home. Only a BMW M8 that was worth two million dollars could show her elegance and flamboyance. When the time came, she could get back at her sister to regain her self esteem.

"Mom, Sis found a new boyfriend!" Beatrice, who was sitting in the passenger seat, said suddenly, "Looks like she has finally come around and stopped clinging to that loser Alex."

Claire turned to her. "How did you find out?"

Beatrice replied, "In Sis' company group chat, I've been lurking in there. Now everyone is talking about her new lover. He drives a limited edition Lamborghini! Morn, do you know how much that costs? At least fifteen million dollars!"

“What? A car that costs fifteen million dollars?!” Claire exclaimed in surprise, as she had never seen such an expensive car in her life. “Where? Where?”

Beatrice showed Claire her phone. “This one here, look! Isn’t it so cool?”

Claire stared at it excitedly, with her eyes sparkling. However, after her hands slipped, she accidentally ran the car into a railing with a loud bang.

Both the mother and daughter were shocked to their core. They hurriedly got out of the car and checked its condition.

The car’s bumper had fallen off, the right lamp was broken as well.

Helpless, Beatrice cried without tears. “Mom, what do we do now? I shouldn’t have shown you if I knew this would happen. If we were to wait for the cops to deal with this, we might end up missing Grandpa’s birthday celebration dinner.”

Claire said, “Why should we call the cops over a broken BMW? We don’t even know where that loser Alex got his hand on it. Who cares if it’s broken? Your sister is now riding a Lamborghini, why would we need this damn BMW?”

Beatrice replied, “Thank God we didn’t run over anyone. Please drive more safely, Mom!”

Claire huffed. “This is all that trash, Rockefeller’s fault. Why did he even give us such a poor car? Everyone’s driving automated cars now, not old and outdated cars like this!”

They had finally reached their destination, Aidan’s place.

Multiple cars had been parked outside the entrance, there was even a dashing red Ferrari. Numerous people surrounded the Ferrari and gossiped about it in awe and envy, some were chatting enthusiastically.

At first glance, Claire immediately noticed Adrianna and her family, who were standing there. Adrianna's husband, Taylor Bellamy and her daughter, Sharpay Bellamy were standing next to her.

Next to Sharpay was a man in a suit, who seemed quite intimate with her. They were most likely dating.

"Yo, Sis, you're finally here! I thought you wouldn't come to Dad's 66th birthday celebration. You actually showed up in a broken car? Oh look, the bumper fell off too. Is your family so poor that you don't even have money to fix it?" Adrianna rushed over to Claire as soon as she parked her car. Seeing the broken BMW, she almost couldn't hold in her laughter.

Claire said with a darkened expression. "Money to fix it? I literally just crashed it on the way here. Open your eyes wide and look clearly, this is a luxurious car that's worth two million dollars. I don't really care if it's broken and I'm too lazy to go through the insurance stuff anyway. At most I would lose a few hundred thousands dollars, but Dad's birthday takes the cake."

"Hahaha, what a joke! A broken car like this costs two million dollars? More like scraps from a junkyard! Just drop the act already. Who doesn't know that your family is going to get kicked out of the Assexes?"

Adrianna smiled as she pointed toward the Ferrari. "Take a good look at this. Now that's a real luxurious car. A Ferrari, have you ever seen one? Furthermore, this is my son-in-law's car, it's worth five million dollars! Would you like to take a photo of it?"