The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 268

"Mom..."

Alex wanted to stop Brittany, yet he was held back by Waltz. "Senior, Madame has been holding the anger for such a long time, if you don't let her vent it, it might deteriorate her health and she might get sick. Your mother-in-law has indeed crossed the line. If we don't teach her a lesson now, you'd have to suffer more in the future."

Alex smiled bitterly. "I'm worried that I wouldn't even have a future after this."

Waltz smiled as she said, "That won't happen."

Deep in her heart, she wished clearly that Alex didn't have such a future.

"My son has been slaving away for your family as a nanny, he could at least have a salary of ten thousand dollars every month, right? There's a total of ten months, how much has he actually taken from you? Isn't that what he's supposed to deserve?" Brittany said coldly.

"It doesn't matter how much he took, that's still money of the Assexes!"

"Fine, it's your money. What about this then? Back when Alex was getting married, I gave you a betrothal gift of twenty million dollars, and I'm not even including the cost of the jewellery. But you never treat my son as your son-in-law, so shouldn't you return those money to me?"

With this, both Dorothy and Beatrice were shocked as they had no idea this had actually happened.

Dorothy asked, "Mom, you... you actually asked for a betrothal gift of twenty million dollars?"

Claire yelled, "So what if I did? After all, you two have registered for marriage, why should I return those money?"

Dorothy asked again, "What happened to the money then?"

Claire, who seemed fairly upset, agitatedly said, "I traded them for futures and lost all the money. Hmph, it must be because it's dirty money, that's why I lost. Why else would I suffer losses in everything that I bought?"

Listening to this, Dorothy was about to cry from sheer anger.

The guests were appalled as well. After all, it was not a small amount, but twenty million dollars. Most people wouldn't even be able to earn such an amount in their whole lifetime. It was a rare sight when someone had the courage of her convictions to say that she lost all the money with such an excuse.

Brittany laughed coldly. "If it were really dirty money, the officials would've come to confiscate it ages ago. How could they let you off so easily? Fine, whatever, twenty million dollars are nothing to me, I don't really care if they are gone. But don't you dare try to reason with me using my son's pocket change of hundreds of thousands dollars."

She added, "Didn't you just say that you wanted your daughter and my son to get a divorce? Sure, I agree with that."

Panicked, Alex's face turned pale. "Mom, I don't want to."

However, Claire clapped as she exclaimed, "I agree too, they should've divorced ages ago! Why should I let this loser stay in my place any longer?"

Brittany turned to Alex and said, "Back then, I told you that I didn't want you to marry Dorothy. In my mind, I'd prefer Maya to be my daughter-in-law, or Waltz, I'm satisfied with her too!"

Dorothy's expression instantly darkened.

Alex asked, "Mom, what wrong did Dorothy even do?"

Brittany replied, "She didn't, what's wrong is that she has an unreasonable, greedy and snobbish mother. I already realized that back then. Marriage isn't just between the two of you, it involves two families too. Son, do think you could be happy if her mother and the rest of her family members dislike you? Listen to me, get a divorce! Mom will approve your marriage if you were to marry Maya or Waltz."

Maya's face blushed, there was a shy look in her eyes. Waltz, on the other hand, smiled as she said, "Madame, I shall call you 'Mom' from now on. I don't mind being a concubine, Maya can be his wife!"

She then huffed at Alex. "Good for you, hubby! We can finally sleep in the same bed tonight!"

At this moment, Dorothy was crushed as if she were struck by lightning.

"Get out! All of you, get out! We Bardots don't welcome you." Aidan was enraged as he lunged forward with a stick.

Waltz grabbed the stick effortlessly with her slender hand. Then, with just a gentle grip, the stick, which was as thick as an arm, broke into pieces.

Waltz smiled as she said, "Old man, you're old and you should keep your temper under control, Otherwise, it would be bad for your health."

Everyone was incredibly appalled, with their mouth agape.

Meanwhile, Sharpay's boyfriend, Edison, had finally recognized Waltz. His eyes were instantly widened and filled with terror.