

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 425

Claire hated this family.

She hated the woman, Madam White, especially, as she would always boast about her son-in-law to the point that it was getting very annoying.

Claire clicked her tongue out of frustration. "What are you guys doing here?"

Madam White chuckled. "I'm here to look for a nice place to buy, what else? Oh, did you think I'm here just to window shop like you?"

Beatrice huffed. "How would you know if we can afford a villa or not?"

Madam White laughed louder. "Of course I do, we're neighbours after all! How would I not know? I heard that your villa will be taken away by the Assexes, which is probably why you need a new place soon! But do you guys know that villas in Senna Port cost more than ten million? Not just anyone could buy a villa in this area, you know? There's no way you could use a twenty million dollar fake cheque here."

Madam White's son-in-law asked, "Twenty million dollar fake cheque?"

She cackled and pointed to Alex. "That's Claire's son-in-law. He had given his mother-in-law a fake cheque a while ago. And boy, let me tell you, when she brought it to the bank, they told her that it was a fake! God, my stomach hurt from all that laughing!"

Alex said calmly, "Then you should calm down. Your old *ss is suffering from both diabetes and high blood pressure. Don't die from laughing too hard."

Madam White' daughter yelled. "How dare you speak like that to my mom?"

Alex replied, "I'm just stating facts."

Alex decided to not waste any more energy on this family. He turned to the saleswoman that had been following them as they browsed. "Show us to the villas for sale."

"Hold on!"

Madam White approached the saleswoman. Young lady, if you want to earn some commission, it's best that you assist someone else. There's no way that they could afford the villas here. Why don't you assist us? You can give us a brief introduction to the villas here, we might be buying one today."

Claire's voice was cold. "You? Do you even have the money?"

Madam White replied, "Why wouldn't I? I might not have the money, but my son-in-law does, unlike someone else I know. I heard that he hasn't earned a penny for the past year, right? And didn't he even have to kneel before his mother-in-law to get a meal? Oh, and wasn't he struggling to pay property costs just the other day? Hah, yet you're still here to window shop. Dream on!"

She turned to the saleswoman again. "Come!"

The saleswoman glared at Alex and the others with disgust before rushing towards the other family without a word.

Claire was so angry that she started stomping the ground. Alex couldn't help but laugh. "Why are you mad at a diabetic patient?"

Beatrice asked, "She called you a loser, that you relied on women. Aren't you mad?"

Alex shook his head. "She's nothing more than an insignificant pest to me. Why would I be mad?"

"Then does that mean you think I'm an insignificant pest too? You never defended yourself when I yelled at you."

Alex decided not to lie. "If you weren't Dorothy's sister, you'd be even more insignificant than a pest."

Beatrice was about to explode. Shooting him a dirty glare, she decided that she would empty out his wallet later.

Alex, on the other hand, called for another saleswoman. There were many of them working in the center after all. However, when one of them came over, Alex froze.

'I know her.'

"Priscilla Paytas? Why are you working here as... A saleswoman?" Beatrice asked, obviously surprised.

They were studying in the same university after all. With their titles as one of the most beautiful girls in the university and a member of Devil Coven, they were quite popular on campus. Hence, the two were well-acquainted with each other.

Priscilla was wearing a standard uniform, seemingly more mature than usual. Due to her doll-like face, this was a fresh new look for her.

"Brother Alex, Beatrice, what a coincidence! I decided to work here part-time during the holidays." Priscilla decided to greet Alex before greeting Beatrice. Michelle had mentioned a lot of things about Alex in the past. So, she knew what her blood was used for as well.

After a brief explanation, they understood her reason for working there.

Priscilla came from an average family. One of her cousins worked in the realty company and suggested that she worked there part-time. If she were to sell a villa successfully, she'd be able to earn quite an amount of commission.

"Are you here to buy a property? The villas here are very expensive, you know." Priscilla smiled as she stuck her tongue out cheekily.

"Let's take a look at those villas!" Claire pointed towards one of the models that seemed to be placed near a river.

"Alright!"