

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0529

That lady actually thought Alex Rockefeller was Claire Assex's man.

Alex was speechless.

These days, he had been taking beauty and skin care very seriously. He created quite a lot of Blood Energy Pills and he'd eat over ten of these every day. He even prepared a pot of medicine that was good for his skin. In fact, he was using Lush Cosmetics' cream-based face mask.

His face had already recovered by around seventy to eighty percent. If one didn't pay close attention, the imperfections on his face were barely even noticeable. Claire and Beatrice Assex were the only people who couldn't tell the difference.

Alex carefully looked at the woman who spoke.

She had short hair and an oval-shaped face. She was also wearing a creamy yellow dress with her shoulders bared. The white bra straps on both sides of her shoulders made one think about inappropriate things.

Alex would probably rate her seven out of ten for her facial features. However, one of those seven points was given due to her makeup. In other words, she barely passed.

There was no way this girl could compare to Beatrice's natural beauty.

Indeed, what Claire said on the phone to Alex wasn't exactly an over-exaggeration. At the very most, she was bragging.

However, Claire immediately became angry when she heard what this girl said. "You little b*tch. Don't you have manners? Who did you call a widow, and who's her stepfather? Does he even look like my man? You

must not have parents who teach you how to behave. Would you like me to teach you a lesson on how to behave instead?"

Claire's abilities in arguing were second to none.

This was something Alex had experienced and knew very well.

"What did you say? How dare you yell at me?" The girl was enraged. "Beatrice, why don't you tell your b*tch of a mother who I am?"

"Who is she?" Claire frowned as she turned to Beatrice and asked.

By now, Beatrice's face had already gone pale, looking terrified.

"Morn, her name is Vanya Tyler. She was my classmate in high school," Beatrice said softly.

Claire snorted coldly. "She's only your high school classmate, but why is she so arrogant? Has there been bad blood between the two of you?"

Vanya Tyler sneered. With a look of disdain, Vanya crossed her arms and nodded at Beatrice. "Go on."

"I think her mother is an executive in California Plaza," Beatrice said after hesitating a little.

Huh? Claire was shocked.

Being an executive in California Plaza sounded like a big deal.

California Plaza was the top-rated shopping mall in California. There were even rumors that California Plaza was owned by Thousand Miles Conglomerate. Regardless of wealth or power, the executives here were all in the uppermost circle of society. Normal people couldn't afford to mess with them.

When Vanya saw the shocked expression on Claire's face and how afraid Beatrice seemed, she seemed even more pleased.

"Beatrice, you've made a mistake. My mother isn't an executive in California plaza," Vanya said.

Claire immediately felt relieved. It turned out that wasn't true after all. Vanya should have spoken earlier! She really did give Claire a fright.

But the next moment, Vanya started laughing coldly again. "My mother is now California Plaza's CEO."

"California Plaza's CEO?" Claire's lips trembled as she cried out loudly.

Beatrice seemed equally terrified and she had no idea what to do next.

During high school, Beatrice was often bullied by Vanya. In fact, there was once when Vanya and her friends locked Beatrice in the toilet for three hours. They had even slapped her more than ten times. These incidents had left an emotional scar on Beatrice, often giving her nightmares. With much effort, Beatrice managed to enter the University of California. Meanwhile, Vanya seemed to have left the country after high school, so Beatrice didn't expect to bump into her today in this place.

Vanya snorted. "That's right. Are you afraid now? Beatrice, it looks like I haven't been harsh enough with you in high school. I didn't make you lick sh*t in the toilet. That's why you've forgotten about how powerful I am, and that's why your b*tchy mother dared to say crazy things like me not having parents to teach me. Tell me. How should I teach you people a lesson?"

Claire broke out in a cold sweat.

Vanya's mother was so powerful that it was almost as if the entire California Plaza belonged to them. If Vanya's mother heard what Claire said, Claire really would not be able to leave California Plaza today.

Claire quickly started to speak. "Vanya, it's a misunderstanding. This was all a misunderstanding. Since you were high school classmates, that means you're also friends, right? It's just a misunderstanding. Let's make things clear. I'll apologize to you. I'm sorry. Alright?"

Vanya sneered. "Would apologizing be enough?"