

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0581

Claire might have the looks of a goddess, the body of a succubus and the voice of a nightingale.

However, Alex knew well that she was just a crazy b*tch with human skin. She would bite you for absolutely no reason, let alone having her makeup ruined by being splashed with a bucket of water.

She shouted in anger and raised an arm, swinging her hand towards Emma's face. A crazy b*tch's attack really was something else. When Claire swung her hand, her fingers were slightly curled.

Slash!

Three bloody incisions landed on Emma's face. Emma dropped the bucket and touched her face only to find her hand covered in blood. Just then, she snapped and started screaming and shouting like a lunatic. "You bitch! How dare you scratch my face? Die!"

Emma lunged towards Claire, causing both Dorothy and Beatrice to worry. Just as they were about to help their mother, Claire unexpectedly raised a leg and kicked Emma in the gut harshly.

Emma fell to the ground, unable to get up due to the pain.

Alex and both Assex sisters were shocked. Beatrice turned to her sister. "When did Mom become so strong?"

Claire placed her hands on her hips and scolded. "You little brat! Do you really think I'm some weakling? Back then, you still had that old bag... that old lady to back you up, but she's dead now! How dare you continue to bully my family? Listen up twerp, I, Claire Bardot, am pretty hot tempered too."

Alex finally understood why. Claire was like a spring coil, the more she was suppressed, the more she would bounce back.

Claire had been suppressing her negative feelings because of the old Assex lady. Now that Joanne had passed, she was free from her restraints. Like a caged bird, she was able to spread her wings and fly now. However, this didn't last long.

In just a few minutes, a group of more than ten security guards that worked for the Assexes rushed over. They were all wearing a black uniform and holding onto a black rubber bat, emitting an intensely terrifying aura.

This made Claire tremble with fear and hid behind Alex.

“Alex, this escalated way too quickly, you have to protect me.”

Alex was speechless.

‘Something must've gone wrong when your mother gave birth to you.’

“Alex, Dorothy, both of you have crossed the line! We're holding my mother's memorial, yet here you are trying to ruin it! Can you be any more inhumane?”

Anderson came out of the hall and helped his daughter up, visibly enraged.

Alex didn't want to waste any energy arguing with him. If it weren't for Dorothy, he wouldn't have attended this memorial at all. The old lady used to insult him, giving him hell for no reason. She just wanted to get rid of him.

Hence, to Alex, she didn't deserve his condolences. He was just here to accompany his wife. He's nothing more than a spectator.

Dorothy spoke up. “We're just here to send Grandma off, not to ruin anything. But your daughter just splashed a full bucket of water onto my mom! Aren't you the ones who are inhumane?”

Anderson huffed. “We Assexes don’t have ungrateful pieces of sh*theads like you in our family! Get lost!”

The commotion had formed a crowd around them. The Assex family was a family of high status after all.

When Assex Constructions was at its prime, they were able to be in the upper middle class. Many relatives, neighbours and business partners had arrived at the memorial hall just to give their condolences to the old lady. The hall was extremely crowded as there were at least a hundred people.

At that moment, half of these people had come out to check out the commotion.

Under the Assexes influence, some started insulting Claire and her family, spreading more rumours among the crowd.

“Oh, so she’s Henry’s wife? I heard this woman is a homewrecker, she hooks up with other men all the time. That’s why her husband couldn’t take it and ran off with someone else.”

“I heard she doesn’t have a proper job too, all she knows is to seduce men.”

“The three women in this family look amazing though. Do you think they’d be... With her son-in-law?”

“I also heard that the old lady was killed by that homewrecker! She found a guy in the mafia to beat her mother-in-law to death! She must’ve hooked up with that mafia guy for him to help her like that.”

The insults and lewd comments became worse by the second.

Some men started staring at the three with a sly smirk on their faces as well.

Claire felt as if she was about to explode.

She yelled. “You idiots! Are you brain dead? How could you believe everything they say? Why don’t you ask Benny Assex how the old lady died? They borrowed money from loan sharks to hire assassins to kill us! Now that they can’t pay back their loans and they killed their own mother because of their foolishness! Hey, Benny Assex, how could you face your mother knowing that you killed her? She won’t ever rest in peace like this!”

Benny fumed. “Capture them and tie them up.”

Just then, a group of people in mourning clothes rushed into the hall.

No one paid much attention to them at first.