

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0777

Their mother's words shocked them.

Beatrice yelled. "Mom, what happened to you? Have you taken your meds?"

The person who didn't want the two to get back together the most was Beatrice.

She knew that Alex was Mask, the man who had stolen her heart. She even dreamed about doing the deed with him in a forest clearing last night.

When she woke up, she felt quite wet down there.

Since Alex and Dorothy had gotten a divorce, she figured that it wouldn't be a problem if she were to date him now. Moreover, she believed that they haven't had sex during their marriage, so Dorothy wouldn't be able to bash her for doing so.

'Yet Morn here wants them to get back together! Wouldn't that mean I'd have no chance?'

Claire scolded her. "You're the one who hasn't taken your meds! Do you think I've gone mad?"

Beatrice said, "Why would you want them to remarry if you haven't? You were the one who put a knife to your neck, forcing them to get a divorce! It's not even been a few days and you're regretting your decision? Do you think this is a game?"

Claire replied, "So what if I'm regretting it? I really do, I wish I could slap myself to oblivion now! Why didn't I just endure him a little longer..."

After saying that, she actually started slapping herself, as harshly as she could.

Dorothy stopped her.

She had noticed slap marks on her face and initially thought that Alex had slapped her.

It would seem that Claire had slapped herself instead.

“Mom, what really happened? Didn’t you say you get annoyed just from his presence?”

Claire cried. “But he’s rich! He’s become super rich all of a sudden! City Salon, Thousand Miles Conglomerate, Belle Blossom, they’re all his businesses! All of these companies are like geese that lay golden eggs! They could easily earn up to 100 billion... If I didn’t force you to divorce him, you would’ve become the richest woman in California in no time! You could’ve been the richest woman in the whole country! How rich is that? Why didn’t I just endure it? I’m really regretting this...”

The two sisters were appalled.

Dorothy said, “So you want me to get back with him because he’s rich now? Mom, looks like money is more important to you than your own daughter! You just want me to marry for money! Don’t even think about it, I will not remarry.”

She then walked back into her own room.

Claire shouted. “Oh, my dear daughter, don’t you love him to bits? I just know that Alex still loves you! Shouldn’t you be happy that I’m no longer against your relationship with him?”

Dorothy replied, “I probably would back then, but it’s different now, Mom.”

Beatrice added. “Mom, just forget about this. You keep changing your mind, going from divorce to remarriage in just a few days. You just love money, but it’s not like we’re poor! What are you even going to do with that much money?”

Claire said, "I'm just doing it for the both of you!"

Beatrice replied, "Well, we don't need it!"

After being disliked by the two sisters, Claire felt frustrated to her core.

She then thought, "That bastard Alex must still love Dorothy. I remember just how much he liked her back then! He probably didn't dare to admit it in public, but I'd definitely have a chance to persuade him if we talked alone."

"But my pride... Oh sheesh, how much is pride worth anyway? I don't even mind grovelling at his feet just for him to give me City Salon."

After such thoughts, Claire managed to cheer up.

However, she didn't expect Alex's mother to rush back home at this very moment.

Maya drove while Brittany called her son from the passenger's seat.

"Hey, you little brat, how long are you planning on hiding this from me? Waltz's godfather died! How could you not tell me about something that important?"

"I'm coming back with Maya right now. Let's have dinner at home."

"Take care of Waltz, don't let her be too sad."