

The Pinnacle of Life - Chapter 981 - 990

“Huh, what? Rolls-Royce?”

Claire was so nervous that she almost peed herself in the car. Her leg that was on the brake pedal trembled slightly, and the car inched forward.

Bang!

The Rolls-Royce’s headlight fell off.

Beatrice jumped away at once. If the car went forward a little bit more, she would get knocked by the car. “Mum, what are you doing? Are you trying to kill me?”

Claire immediately pulled over. She was sweating so hard that she became sober again. She got out of the car nervously. “It really is a Rolls-Royce! What do I do now? I heard this car is worth more than ten million dollars! How much do I have to pay?”

Beatrice rolled her eyes. “This is a limited edition Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom. It’s around 50 million dollars, and I heard that the most expensive one cost more than ten billion. We are so dead this time. We probably won’t have enough to pay even if we sold our bungalow.”

“Huh?” Claire shouted.

She really felt like she was going to pee this time. Her thighs trembled vigorously. Where was she supposed to stay if they sold off their bungalow?

“Run! Run now!”

“The sky is dark now, and the camera might not be able to see us. Let’s get out of here, or else our house is finished!”

All Claire could think of was a ‘hit and run’ and act as if nothing had happened.

However, just as she got into the car, two KTV security guards walked over. When they saw that the ultra-luxurious car parked here an hour ago had its headlights knocked off, and with its entire front disastrous, they became anxious.

“What the hell!” yelled one of the security guards. “The most expensive car in this place, the Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, has been hit badly! Who the hell did this? Are they blind or what? This is bad. The compensation is going to be sky-high!”

“The culprit is trying to escape!”

“Quick! Stop her!”

The security guard ran up and tried to stop Claire and Beatrice, who was driving away.

“Stop the car and get down now!”

“Do you know that you’re in deep trouble?”

“Are you out of your mind with your garbage BMW? Your family owns a mind, and that is why you dare hit a limited edition Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, right? You even thought of running away? Did you really think you could run away? A hit and run will land you three years in jail. Don’t you know that?”

Claire’s face has turned pale. She did not dare to get down from her car, afraid that they might beat her up.

She turned to Beatrice and said, “Quick! Give your sister a call!”

Beatrice replied, “There’s no use calling her right. She doesn’t have that much money.”

The person that came to her mind was Alex. Only Alex could save them now.

Claire said, "Just call her. At least she has the Assex Conglomerate. At most, she'd just have to sell it off."

Meanwhile, one of the security guards said, "Do you know who owns this car? It belongs to the son of Frederick Duncan, the richest man in West California. The people that came with him were all wealthy young masters and are singing in the biggest VIP room in the KTV now. I'll inform young master Duncan."

One of the bodyguards went off.

Claire and Beatrice were anxious when they heard the voice.

Beatrice had no other choice but to call her sister immediately.

Meanwhile, Dorothy was on the phone with Alex.

The last time Alex was in trouble, she could tell through his words that things were not that simple. She was worried about him and gave him a call to ask.

How would she have known that Alex was on top of Zendaya at this moment?

When Alex received the call, his heart was about to jump out of his body. He had to stop to pick up the call. He had no choice but to stop halfway and get the call.

As for Zendaya, she blinked her eyes. After knowing that it was Dorothy on the other end, she wanted to play a prank. She crawled in front of Alex, and she smirked...

“Ah!”

Chapter 0982

Alex shuddered as he looked at Zendaya in shock.

“What’s wrong?” Dorothy asked curiously from the other end of the phone.

“Oh, it’s nothing. It’s just a mosquito.”

“Mosquito?” Dorothy was confused. If it was just a mosquito, he did not have to have such a big reaction. However, Beatrice was trying to reach her. She wanted to ignore it

and let Beatrice hang up, but she did not. Instead, she swapped her line over. “What’s going on, sis? I’m busy right now. If you called me just to ask me to go to the KTV, then forget about it.”

“No, sis. We are in big trouble.” Beatrice sounded like she was about to cry.

“What trouble?”

“It’s mum. She’s hit an ultra-luxurious Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom... That person’s car wasn’t moving. We are so dead this time. We probably can’t afford to pay for it. As for mum, she drank some alcohol. That’s driving under the influence!”

Dorothy’s mind buzzed. “Is she insane?! I’ll come now!”

After that, she swapped her line back to Alex. “My mum is in trouble, and I have to go now. I’ll hang up first!”

“What kind of trouble could she possibly get into?”

“Small trouble!”

“Alright then. Be careful when you drive.”

“Okay!”

When the call finally ended, Alex looked down to find a very happy Zendaya. “Zendaya, you’ve crossed the line. I didn’t know you’re this kind of person.”

Zendaya lifted up her head and gently clenched her teeth. “But hubby, you’ve asked others to drive carefully, but not me? How could you say I crossed the line?”

Alex brushed his fingers through her hair. “What I meant is that you’re way too cute.”

Zendaya smiled. “Then, should we continue our drive?”

“Of course! Do you need gas?”

“RON 95! Self-service pump and scan to pay, please.”

“I’ll be getting on the highway!”

“Please install an ETC first! Thank you!”

There were a few young people in the VIP room of the famous Californian KTV. All of them were filthy rich heirs, and a few belonged to the Johansson and Summers family, two out of the four most prominent families of California. Among them was the second young master of the Johansson family, Ronald Johansson.

He owned a multi-billion entertainment company, and he had many popular artists under his wing. Not only that, the one beside him was Mandy, a female lead from the movie “Order of Love.” She was a super popular A-lister that had millions of fans.

The one laying in the arms of Ronald, on the other hand, was his mistress.

As for the other one that came from the Summers family, it was Timothy Summers. His identity was also extraordinary because his father, Johnny Summers, was an actual government official and was in California’s first seat.

However, following their seated positions in the VIP room, these two were not the lead. The one leading was another hawkish young man, the wealthiest individual of West California, and Frederick Duncan’s grandson, Yone Duncan.

No matter if it were the Johanssons or Summers, they were all limited to California. As for the Duncan family, they were the wealthiest family in the entire state. His rank was higher than any of them, and the differences were significant too.

Next to him was a young lady that was dressed extraordinarily. It was Yone's blood-related sister, Yannis Duncan.

Yannis was complaining at the moment. "Who knew what Master Rockefeller did to my grandfather? He played him like a game. We had to spend billions of dollars to buy a clubhouse in California for the Southern California Business Association as their office. He even wants me to be the freaking president's secretary. He sounded like I had to take the initiative and seduce him. Yone, do you think he has been possessed or something?"

Yone replied, "Sis, don't you worry. I've asked for Timothy and Ronald's help. As long as they are here, we'll find out about who this Master Rockefeller is. If he dares lie to me, I'll not let him off."

Meanwhile, a security guard knocked on the door and came in. He seemed anxious. "Young Master Duncan, this is not good. Someone knocked into your Rolls-Royce."

Chapter 0983

"What are you saying?"

Yone was stunned. He thought he heard it wrong thanks to the really loud singing in the room.

When the security guard repeated himself, he realized that he did not hear him wrong. The Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom that he spent 80 million to buy had gotten hit. Yone screamed, "What the hell! Did you see wrongly? My car is nicely parked in the parking lot. How did it get hit?"

The security guard replied. "There's a lady who didn't know how to drive, and she knocked into your car. Even the headlights fell off."

"What the hell! " Furious, Yone jumped up and ran out. Although the eldest son of Western California's most wealthy person, Frederick's money did not only belong to him. Eighty million dollars was not a small amount of money, and he had to go around and ask several friends to buy this limited edition Rolls- Royce. It took him six months to get the car, which was only his second time driving it.

He had not even shown it off, and the headlights were gone?

After that, everyone in the room ran out together with him.

Meanwhile, Claire and Beatrice were inside the Mercedes-Benz. They did not dare to get out of the car. As for the atmosphere, more and more people had come out to watch.

It was a Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom that got bumped into. The world's most luxurious car was dented just like that. Every passerby stopped when they saw the fallen-off headlights of the luxury car. They all felt like laughing and crying all at the same time.

Everyone started taking pictures and posting them on their stories, with the word "Shocking!" the most frequently used.

A woman who drove a lame Mercedes-Benz had crashed into a Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom worth more than a hundred million, and losing ten million dollars, was shocking.

At the same time, Yone and the others walked quickly out of the KTV in a line.

"He's here! He's here! The owner is here!"

"I heard that he is the eldest young master of the wealthiest man in West California. No wonder he's so rich!"

“Oh my goodness. I see Timothy... He’s Chief Summers’ son!”

“And the other one is Ronald, Johansson’s second young master.”

Claire and Beatrice were in the car, and the more they heard the people talking, the more their hearts sank. Especially, Claire, she could feel her sphincter muscle twitching. Really desperate to go to the bathroom, she only had one thought in mind. “We are so screwed this time. Even Chief Summers’s son is here. Such bad luck!”

She whispered, “We must’ve forgotten to check the calendar before we left the house and bumped into the god of misfortune. How could we be so unlucky! It must be Alex, that star of misfortune. I told you, nothing nice would come out of seeing that scoundrel. He’s the Assex’ harbinger of misfortune. Every time I see him, I’ll surely be out of luck. This bastard... Why isn’t he the one that is out of luck yet?”

Beatrice did not like her mother’s speech. “Now you’re too much. How can you blame Alex when you’re the one who refused to take advice. If you’d listened to me and gotten ourselves a chauffeur, how could this have happened? Or you could’ve at least asked sis to come and pick us up. Now isn’t this great...”

As they were talking, the owner arrived.

When Yone saw his precious car, he burst out in anger. He charged over and kicked Claire’s Mercedes-Benz. “Get out! Get the hell out now!”

Claire's body was trembling as she shouted, "I wrecked your car accidentally, yet you kicked my car on purpose to threaten me. I'll tell you, I have heart disease, and if anything goes wrong with me, you wouldn't be able to pay for what you did even if you have ten Rolls-Royces!"

Claire's statement amused the onlookers.

Mandy, the female artist who stood beside Ronald, ridiculed, "Even killing a person in a car accident only costs a few million dollars. How much do you think you deserve? Do you know how much does young master Duncan's Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom cost? Let me tell you. It costs 80 million dollars, and it's not something that money can't buy. Do you think that your life is worth 80 million? Ten of it would be eight hundred million!"

Timothy replied, "You should get down! An explanation is needed after wrecking someone else's car."

"I'm not getting down the car. He kicked me. I'll wait for my daughter to arrive before I say anything," cried Claire in protest.

"What? I kicked you?"

Yone had probably never met a troublemaker like Claire, and he was stunned.

Chapter 0984

Meanwhile, Yannis picked up an iron bar from somewhere and charged at the windshield of Claire's Mercedes-Benz. She smashed it ruthlessly.

That woman was not in a good mood anyway. Now that her brother's car had been wrecked and the woman responsible for the incident was stirring up more trouble, she couldn't hold back and charged at her ruthlessly. The hit shattered the windshield of the Mercedes, and if it were not for the protective film, the glass would've shattered all over Claire and Beatrice.

The two women screamed in fear.

After that, Yannis broke the side window and opened the car door forcefully. She brutally grabbed Claire's hair and dragged her out of the car.

Slap!

Yannis gave Claire four tight slaps while grabbing onto her hair. She stared at her with slanted eyes.

Claire's face was broken straight away.

There were a few bloody cuts from the fingernails, and blood streamed out of her nose as well.

Claire screamed in pain, resulting in Yannis being able to smell the alcohol in her breath.

She let out a cold grunt. “Turns out that this b*tch has been driving drunk. You wrecked our eighty million dollar luxury car while driving drunk? You’ll be going to jail!”

Suddenly, one of the security guards said, “Not only did she drive while she was drunk, she even tried to escape after hitting the car. If we hadn’t noticed her, she would have gotten away.”

“What?!”

Yone scowled. He looked at Timothy. “Timothy, since California is your father’s territory, you must have the most to say regarding this drunk driving, hit and run culprit. I’ll be counting on you.”

Timothy nodded. “No problem. Let me make a call.”

Now, Claire was anxious. Once Timothy had made the phone call, she might really be incarcerated. She immediately shouted, “I just broke a headlight, didn’t I? I’ll just pay for it, can’t I? What’re eighty million dollars? My daughter is the CEO of Assex Conglomerate, and she’ll be here soon.”

Slap!

Yannis gave her another slap. “What a mouthful of words! Now, it’s not about paying. It’s about you trying to escape after you hit a car. You can wait for jail time!”

Beatrice got down the car as well.

She ran up to help when she saw her mother getting continuously hit.

However, Yannis turned and grabbed her hair instead and wanted to slap her as well.

“Stop!”

Meanwhile, Dorothy had finally arrived. She ran over and pulled her sister, Beatrice, out of Yannis’s hand.

Then, she slapped Yannis's pretty face with the back of her hand.

Slap!

Yannis' face immediately swelled up. Not only was Yannis stunned at the sudden change of situation, but so was everyone else around.

Even Claire and Beatrice had their eyes wide open as if they did not know the Dorothy before them anymore.

"You... How dare you slap me? Do you know who I am?" Yannis yelled like a crazy person.

"I don't care who you are, and I don't want to know. If there's a car accident, you should have called the police and let them handle things. However, you dared to slap my mother, so I dare slap you too!" Dorothy glared at her without the slightest budge. "Isn't that just a Rolls-Royce? Believe it or not, I'd wreck it right before you!"

"Try it!"

"Challenge accepted!"

Dorothy picked up the iron rod on the ground.

Under everyone's jaw dropped gawks, she smashed the windshield of the priceless Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, resulting in a loud crash.

At once, an enormous crater caved into the glass.

The crowd went dead silent!

Chapter 0985

On the market, smashing a Mercedes-Benz or BMW out of anger was not new anymore. But who had ever heard of smashing an eighty million dollar Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom out of capriciousness?

Definitely not.

Everyone at the scene was going crazy.

Who knew how many people drew cold breaths or how many people had captured the overbearing and unbelievable scene with their cellphones?

Claire grabbed Beatrice's arm and held on to it tightly. Extremely anxious, her brain had gone blank, and all she had left were silent wailings. 'It's over, it's all over now! If we have to pay ten million, we probably can't keep our bungalow anymore.'

Beatrice, on the other hand, felt somewhat strangely relieved before descending into anxiety as she watched her sister's outburst.

However, was it over yet?

It wasn't.

At this point, Yannis was raging.

She was West California's wealthiest man's first granddaughter, the elite that returned from studying abroad in a prestigious UK university. Known to outsiders as Princess Yannis, she was also the Duncan family business empire's favorite child. Someone who hailed from such a background, growing up all high and mighty and looking down on all beings...

When did she ever get bullied like this?

Not only did she get slapped in the face, but her family member's car was smashed right before her eyes.

She inhaled deeply and looked at Dorothy with a sinister face. "I don't know who gave you the guts to smash a car belonging to the Duncan family or even slap me on my face, but let me tell you this. You're in big trouble, and your life is over! I'll find out every bit of information about you and ruin your career in California, the entire Golden Era, and even the entire world! Every single word that comes out of me, Princess Yannis' golden month, are words of jade. You and all your family members are going to be beggars! I want you to be penniless within three days!"

She had said it in such a solid and resounding voice as if announcing the fate of the three Assex women.

"Princess Yannis?"

Dorothy sneered, "You're just a daughter of a business owner in West California that earns only a few cents. Who gave you the face to shamelessly call yourself the princess?"

"You, b*tch..."

Yannis pointed at Dorothy, about to give her a scolding. Dorothy, however, raised the iron rod in her hand and swung it at her head.

“Ahhh!!!”

Yannis screamed in fear.

Dumbfounded and too scared to move, she could not even dodge a little and was utterly stunned. All she could do was scream in terror. Everyone around was dumbfounded as well, not expecting Dorothy to be so aggressive and fierce. Not only did she wreck the Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, but she almost bludgeoned Yannis to death with an iron rod as well.

“Stop!” Timothy yelled.

His father was Chief Summers, and if a murder happened right before his own eyes, it would more or less affect his father’s future. Direct or indirect political enemies might jump out and attack the chief. They might use the topic to attack him.

However, he was too focused on Dorothy seeking her own death. He had no preparation, and he was too late when he saw the iron rod brushing past Yannis’ head, then landing heavily on the side window of the Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom.

“Crash!!!” The entire window shattered into pieces.

Everyone watching it wailed in their hearts, all having a great sense of guilt as they witnessed a luxury car getting destroyed.

They were, however, relieved as well.

At least, Dorothy whacked the car, not the person.

But Yannis was extremely scared. All she could feel was her tingling scalp and the pain on her face. Her whole body stiffened as if she had lost her sense of feeling...

The next moment, she could feel a warm sensation between her thighs. She has peed herself out of fear.

Chapter 0986

Dorothy looked at Yannis coldly with a disdainful smile on the corners of her mouth.

That smile seemed like a sarcastic mockery and contempt in the eyes of Yannis. It was as if the matter that she had peed herself out of fear had been seen through by the opponent.

Dorothy looked toward Yone. "A car accident is a car accident. According to the nominal process, she hit my mom and I hit her back. She wrecked my car and I wrecked it back. This is fair, right?"

Yannis yelled, "Brother, you have to hurry and help me to vent my anger. I want this woman dead!"

Unexpectedly, Yone just clapped his hands.

"Very well. It's fair!"

There was no sense of tyranny and anger in his eyes. Instead, he looked at Dorothy with a kind of appreciation of a man towards a woman.

As the eldest grandson of Frederick Duncan, he was born with a golden spoon. He was used to seeing countless people taking initiative to pounce on him, unaccountably acted in a solicitous way, and even all sorts of women with no moral baseline. As long as he hooked his fingers, many noblewomen, artists and models, even female government officials, would throw themselves at him and be his woman.

He was used to all of those, so he truly had no interest. Therefore, he did not feel much about a beautiful young woman like Claire or the campus belle like Beatrice. However, at this moment when he saw Dorothy acting out, his eyes lit up and he could feel his heart beating. In addition, Dorothy being the prettiest woman in California was not just by name.

At this moment, he knew that he was truly moved.

Meanwhile, Yannis kept on yelling, "Brother, are you out of your mind? How could her lame Mercedes-Benz be compared with your Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom? Just one of your wheels could buy ten of her cars. How is that fair? She hit me as well. Look at my face, it's swollen and she nearly killed me just now!"

"Shut the hell up!"

Unexpectedly, Yone scolded her instead, "How did I teach you? I told you to be kind to people outside and convince them with reasons, but look at what you have done? Who gave you the right to hit people as soon as you came out? If you dare to hit someone, then you need to have the awareness of getting beaten. You slapped her four times but her daughter only slapped

you once. You should be grateful for that."

"Eh..." Yannis was stunned.

'Is this really what my own brother would say? Did you get possessed? Who was the one who kicked other's car doors aggressively and asked them to get out of their car? I was helping you!'

At that moment, Yaimis felt that Yone was not her brother. He must be a fake one.

On the other hand, the onlookers who were interested in the spectacle praised Yone when they heard what he had said.

"This is the breadth of mind that the children of the wealthiest family should have."

"That sister of his is not even close. She just wrecked someone else's car and even hit the person on the spot. She proclaimed herself as the princess as well. How shameless. They both came from the same wealthiest family, but how could their differences be so big?"

The onlookers' words made Yannis want to kill herself by running her head into a wall.

She knew her brother's personality very well. Usually, he would be very vengeful but who knew what medication he took wrongly today?

On the contrary, when both the men, Ronald and Timothy, looked at the peerless, young Dorothy who had an exceptional feminine dominion, they suddenly understood Yone's thoughts.

'This bastard is attracted to her beauty!'

Then, they saw Yone politely walking toward Dorothy and said, "Miss, I'm really sorry. My sister has a rather stubborn personality and I truly apologize for hurting your mother! It's just a car, and the car is not as important as the person. If it's wrecked, then let it be. Let's not talk about it anymore. Since your mother was wounded by my sister, you better go to the hospital and get her checked first. I'll be responsible for all the medical fees. As for your car broken by my sister, I'll pay for a new one... How about we exchange our phone numbers and Whatsapp so that it's easier to follow up on this matter?"

'What?'

The crowd was dumbfounded.

How could there be such a good thing? This young master of the Duncan family was too nice, wasn't he?

Dorothy looked at him with playful eyes and said. "There's no need for that. Do whatever you have to do. I can afford to pay for it! Also, put away your petty thoughts. I'm a woman whom you'll never have."

Chapter 0987

“A woman I’ll never have?” Yone gently laughed.

Looking at the elegant, refined Dorothy who had a peerless temperament, not only the fire inside him did not subside, but it even grew higher. It was too easy for a top-notch rich young man like him to get pretty girls by will. It was as easy as eating and drinking but that had no challenge nor passion at all.

However, the one before his eyes was different. Dorothy gave him the desire to challenge and conquer. There was a saying that the more one couldn’t get something, the more precious it would be, and the more he would want it.

Dorothy’s words had simply become a declaration to his conquest.

Meanwhile, those words have awakened the extremely angry Yannis who thought that her brother had taken the wrong medication or being possessed... It turned out that her brother was moved by the thought. But Dorothy was dismissive of Yone.

However, Claire, who was listening at the side, changed from nervous and scared into pleasantly surprised.

She would have never thought that the young master of the richest family in West California would be attracted to her own daughter.

This was truly a good fate from heaven!

The young master of the Duncan family was accompanied by the son of the mayor of California. No matter what, he's much better than that useless scoundrel, Alex Rockefeller!

She hurriedly walked up with a shy face and painfully forced out a smile. "Oh, little girl, how could you say that? Young master... Who was it? Young Master Duncan was just being nice, how could you reject his offer?"

Then, she turned to Yone and said, "Oh hi, Young Master Duncan, this is all just a misunderstanding. My daughter has a tough mouth and a soft heart. Normally she isn't this aggressive... Why don't you follow me to the hospital and we can talk as we go?"

Dorothy raised her eyebrows. "Mom, what's wrong with you again?"

Claire said, "Since when is there something wrong with me? We crashed into a Rolls-Royce that is worth eighty million dollars. How are we supposed to pay for it? Where are we going to stay if we were to sell off our villa? It is rare that Young Master Duncan is being so reasonable. You should thank him properly."

Beatrice was also speechless with her mother. “Mom, did you forget that they just gave you four slaps on the face?”

In order to promote her own daughter or take down the ideal son-in-law, Yone, Claire shamelessly smiled and said, “It takes a fight for people to know each other! Otherwise, how would I be acquainted with Young Master Duncan, this kind of ideal... Oh, this kind of talented elite? This is fate, don’t you know? Anyways, Young Master Duncan, are you married yet?”

“No.”

“That’s great! My daughter, Dorothy isn’t married either.”

Dorothy said coldly, “I was married before.”

Claire immediately said, “How could you call that a marriage? That useless trash Rockefeller didn’t even touch your hands. He just became our nanny for the past year... Young Master Duncan, even though my daughter was married before , but her body is still innocent and she’s still a virgin! She used to be a top campus belle in California. Later, she’s called the prettiest woman in California. That’s all because she has inherited my good genes...”

Her expression darkened as she saw Claire telling everything about her good and bad personal information in front of so many people excitedly.

“Claire Assex, if you dare to say one more word, I’ll turn around and leave you be.” She said coldly.

Claire was slightly anxious but when she took a glance at Yone. She noticed him looking at his daughter. His gaze was fiery and his adoration in his heart did not dilute at all just because Dorothy was married before.

She immediately said, “Leave then. I still have to follow Young Master Duncan to the hospital!”

Dorothy was truly disappointed by this mother of hers. She thought about those things that she had done...

At the time, she made her remarry Spark Rockefeller. After that, she asked her divorce him and marry Felix Shepherd from the Pegasus International.

Then, she threatened to kill herself and force her to get a divorce. After that, she let her get remarried.

Now, she started looking for a rich guy for her again. It was safe to say that she had never considered her daughter’s feelings. Her eyes filled with money and everything she did was just to sell her daughter off for a good price.

Her eyes became cold, she really turned around and left.

Chapter 0988

Beatrice was in a dilemma. She said to Claire, “Morn, I’m really... I really have got to hand it to you. I’m leaving too. Take care of yourself.”

Claire was not bothered by it at all. “Go, go, go! Don’t interrupt me talking to Young Master Duncan.”

Yone’s eyes were filled with fire as he kept watching the leaving back of Dorothy.

As the saying went, wild horses were hard to tame. Such a rouge horse full of characters like Dorothy was exactly the target that he longed for. He thought, “Great, the more virtuous you’re, the more I’ll like you! I’ve never been so aroused in such a long time. Dorothy Assex, is it? I’ll definitely chase after you. You can never escape from my hands!”

Then, he turned to Claire and said with a smile, “Auntie, let’s go to the hospital!”

“Sure!”

The farce had ended with many people leaving the scene, stunned.

On the other hand, the name of Dorothy Assex was remembered by most of the people at the scene. As each of them fiddled with the photos and uploaded them onto their social circles and Instagram, the name was brought onto it as well.

And then, it started to go viral on the internet.

Meanwhile, Alex and Zendaya finally drove the car to the destination. Both of them were still sitting in the car and did not get out because the car door had been welded shut by Zendaya earlier.

She hugged Alex. After enjoying a moment of peace, she said softly, "Hubby, I know the relationship between you and Dorothy has not truly ended yet. Even though you both have gotten a divorce, I could feel that the love between you two is still there."

Alex was silent. He felt a little apologetic.

Women's sixth sense was always stronger than men, especially when their entire heart and mind was dedicated to that person. She could find out the truth from a very small detail.

Zendaya smiled and said, "But that's okay. I was the one that forcefully interfered with your relationship. Perhaps it is my existence that has brought you to this point! No matter what kind of relationship you have with her in the future, I won't mind!"

"I truly believe that you and I have a predestined arrangement and we have three lifetimes of love. I don't mind becoming a mistress in this lifetime. But in the next life, I'll have you all by myself and you can only cheer for me."

Alex was very grateful for her understanding.

At this moment, he chuckled and said, "Then, can I add jealousy to others?"

Zendaya held his face. "What do you use to add?"

Alex replied, "A bottle?"

"No, in the next life, I want to be a jar of jealousy. Your jealousy can only be added into my jar."

The two of them were whispering some words of romance to each other.

After that, Alex remembered something important about the Test of Hell.

Upon asking, Zendaya said, "You don't have to convince me anymore. I've already decided that this is something that I have to do... And this is also my calling. I have a feeling that I could only discover myself after going through the experience! I cannot let your aunt look down on me."

Alex said, "I'm not sure if what she said was true. She may not be my aunt but she's really strong."

Zendaya swung her pink fists. "I want to surpass her!"

Alex stroked her beautiful back. "When do you plan on going?"

"Mm... I'm a little sad to leave you but it will take two years. I won't be seeing you for two years. That's almost 800 days. I'll miss you until my hair turns grey but everything is for a longer time together. Therefore, I've decided that I'll be leaving tomorrow."

"Is it that urgent?"

“You’re sad to leave me too, aren’t you? Then, let’s continue to drive back home!”

“But we’re already home!”

“We can go for another round.”

“Sure... Well then, you don’t leave tomorrow first. Wait for me for another week. Let me prepare something for you.”

“I’ll listen to you then! Now, fasten your seat belt and I’ll drive.”

Chapter 0989

That night, Alex was drunk on the knees of a beautiful lady. He had a night to sleep with the beautiful lady.

On the next day, the sun shone brightly and it was a good day. However, Sophia Helton’s mood had hit rock bottom.

Last night, she went to the Premiere Hospital's emergency care department overnight to check the engraved wounds on her face. When she took off her mask, she could clearly see the expressions and the gazes of the doctor and nurses in charge who wanted to laugh but they endured it with great difficulty.

Enduring the feeling of being mocked, her wound was finally finished being treated but those few words would not disappear in a short period of time.

She had a sleepless night.

Suddenly, she remembered the very popular scar removal product at City Salon recently. It just happened that as the social queen of California, she had a little acquaintance with Hailey. Thus, she immediately gave Hailey a call, hoping she would give her priority to use the Lush Scar Removal Cream. However, the reply that she got was. "I'm sorry, Miss Helton. You've been blacklisted by Lush Cosmetics' series of products, so I cannot sell it to you."

"What did you say?" Sophia was furious. "Is there a mistake? What did Lush Cosmetics put me on the blacklist? What do they mean? Also, do you not want to operate your City Salon and Belle Blossom in California anymore? Do you believe that I can shut down all the two of your salons with just one call? I could even make your husband's real estate company fall into the brink of life and death."

Hailey said with a smile, "I don't believe it."

Sophia was so angry that she was about to explode. “You... Miss Lawson, wait and see. just wait for the Colemans to punish you and your husband!”

Hailey said nonchalantly, “Someone people can’t even tell the situation. You might as well browse the Triller and search for your own name. Oh, search again for your master’s name. Come and talk to me again after that”

As Hailey finished speaking, she let out a chuckle before hanging up the call.

Before the call was hung up, Sophia seemed to hear a man’s voice saying, “This woman is opinionated. Why not let Azure practice his calligraphy skills on her face after a while...”

She could tell that that man was the leader of the group of people in Red Mill yesterday night.

Whether it was Thousand Miles Conglomerate or the Yowell family, they all listened to his orders.

If he really did tell Azure, then she would be in real trouble.

After that, Sophia immediately took out her phone and opened up Triller. She searched for her own name.

Immediately, a dynamic video popped up, with a woman engraved with “I’m a bitch” in the front. She even combed her hair and made poses in front of the camera. She wanted to puke when she first saw it. When she looked at it closely again, wasn’t that what she looked like now?

The publisher: Little Cute Devil!

Amount of likes: three million!

Amount of comments: eighteen hundred thousand!

Amount of shares: seventy- three thousand!

After opening up the comment section, Sophia almost spat blood. Not only did her real name and house address were revealed on it, someone even exposed that she had an affair with some kind of man. During her school days, she had interfered with a certain couple and even got caught by the student council members for conducting an adulterous act in the hostel. In the end, she was not punished after becoming the girlfriend of the student council’s president.

'Who is it? Who is this person?'

Her vision went black and she fainted on the spot. Sophia Helton's name had truly gone bad. From now on, the word "bitch" would always be with her.

As for this day, it's fated to be the most lucky day for the netizens who lived for dramas.

Soon, the news regarding a beauty destroying a Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom had become the most popular news on the internet.

As compared to the low quality teasing video of Sophia's "I'm a bitch", the feat of Dorothy had truly gotten many netizens to follow. The top luxurious car, prettiest woman, standing up for her mother, against the richest family of West California. Any of those phrases had become the assurance to the network traffic. When all of those phrases combined, it had caused a tsunami-like chain reaction.

Countless people were tracking down the feet of the female lead, Dorothy. Immediately afterwards, "Dorothy Assex" has also

become a popular keyword on the internet.

“The prettiest woman of California!”

“The CEO of the Assex Conglomerate!”

“Her husband is a useless son-in-law at home!”

Nobody knew who exposed the last one. Someone had posted Alex as the useless son-in-law on the internet, but luckily nobody was interested in the true identity of the useless son-in-law. All they had to know was, this useless son-in-law got married for a year and he had not even touched the hands of his own wife. That was enough for them to know!

However, those were only the things that the general public was concerned about.

Chapter 0990

However, in the high society of America within the world of martial art, especially within the domain of the eight royal families, a piece of news flooded like a beast over the night.

“The grand elder of the Coleman family of Missouri, a Grandmaster, has fallen!”

“The patriarch of the Coleman family, Wesley Coleman, has fallen!”

“The next in line to the patriarch of the Coleman family, Abel Coleman, has fallen!”

“Tristan Coleman, the youngest Earth ranked martial artist of America has been decapitated!”

“Only one of the Four Great Princesses remains. The other three Princesses are missing in action!”

“Half of the assets of the Coleman family will be compensated to the Stoermers!”

When the news was out, it was like a wave of terror that swept away the entire world of martial art in America. It even alarmed the high society and some government officials came forward to investigate the details.

Many people in the eight royal families of America scolded the old thief Zayn Stoermers for being too daring. He was just promoted to a Grandmaster and he dared to make his move on the Coleman family. Not only did he kill the Grandmaster of the Coleman family, but he even embezzled their properties. He was truly a black sheep and an old devil in the world. He should be punished by everyone.

Unfortunately, it was a great cry and little wool.

None of the royal families dared to come out and carry the burden. At best, they just threw harmless accusations. However, the Stoermers were the one that was pinched by the head. The Colemans were the ones who bullied the Stoermers first. The Stoermers' retaliation was justified. Even Divine Constabulary had nothing to say about it.

The most crucial thing was, except for the Rockefeller family that disappeared all of a sudden, the other seven families had similar strengths. The Grandmasters were their trump cards and they would not simply show them. If the Grandmasters did not take matters into their hands while the others protested at the Stoermers' place, they must be tired of living, right?

Anyway, this day was a day for the keyboard warriors. They ate the sweetest melon and spat the seeds all over the places.

However, there were also people who did not pay attention to these. It was not because they did not want to pay attention to them, but they could not care about them at all.

For example, the Rockefellers of California.

This was because today was the last day of ultimatum given by Alex for the Rockefeller family. Today would also be the day that Alex would come and take back Rockefeller Manor. Today, all the Rockefellers did not go to work at the Rockefeller Group.

As compared to Rockefeller Manor, what was a day off from work?

In fact, Noah, Natalie and John's wife, Olivia had planned for the worst, they moved some of the important things out of the manor to other places. The reason that they did not leave was because they could not let go of it.

Well, when John bought this manor, he had spent almost two hundred millions dollars. However, Alex was only seven or eight years old at the time. Now that fifteen or sixteen years had passed, the price had increased for more than ten folds. How could he not be heartbroken? They had negotiated in a private meeting and decided that Alex could take back the manor but he had to pay at least a billion dollars.

After all, Bill Rockefeller's name was written on the ownership certificate. Without all of their joint signatures, he would not be able to take it back.

It was twelve noon but Alex and Brittany had not appeared yet.

Mariah Hamilton said, "Are they coming or not? Did they forget about this already?"

Olivia replied, "This property is worth several billion dollars, how could they forget about it? Anyways, I'll say it upfront. No matter how much money Alex and Brittany would offer, I'll be taking away five hundred million dollars this time. This is what our family deserves."

“You think too much!” Mariah sneered, “The Rockefellers’ properties are reserved for the Rockefellers only. There’s no Rockefeller left in your family. How could you, an outsider, take any money? One million dollars for you is the best of all worlds.”

“Nonsense. Is John in my family not a person?”

“He’s already a paralyzed man. What does he need money for?”

The women started arguing and they almost fought.

Finally, someone arrived.

The Rockefellers raised their heads to take a look. They did not see Alex nor Brittany, but the person who came was Azure and hundreds of fighters of Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

Azure said calmly, “Why are all of you still here? I came to collect the house on behalf of Mr. Rockefeller. Just right, please sign your names on this real estate transfer contract. After that, get the hell out!”

“What?!”

“Where’s Alex Rockefeller? Why didn’t he come?”

“Mr. Rockefeller is busy. He has no time for ungrateful scoundrels like you!”

Indeed, Alex was very busy. At this moment, he was meeting a woman at a cafe. It was the young woman in black, Aunt Rockefeller!