

# The Pinnacle of Life – 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.