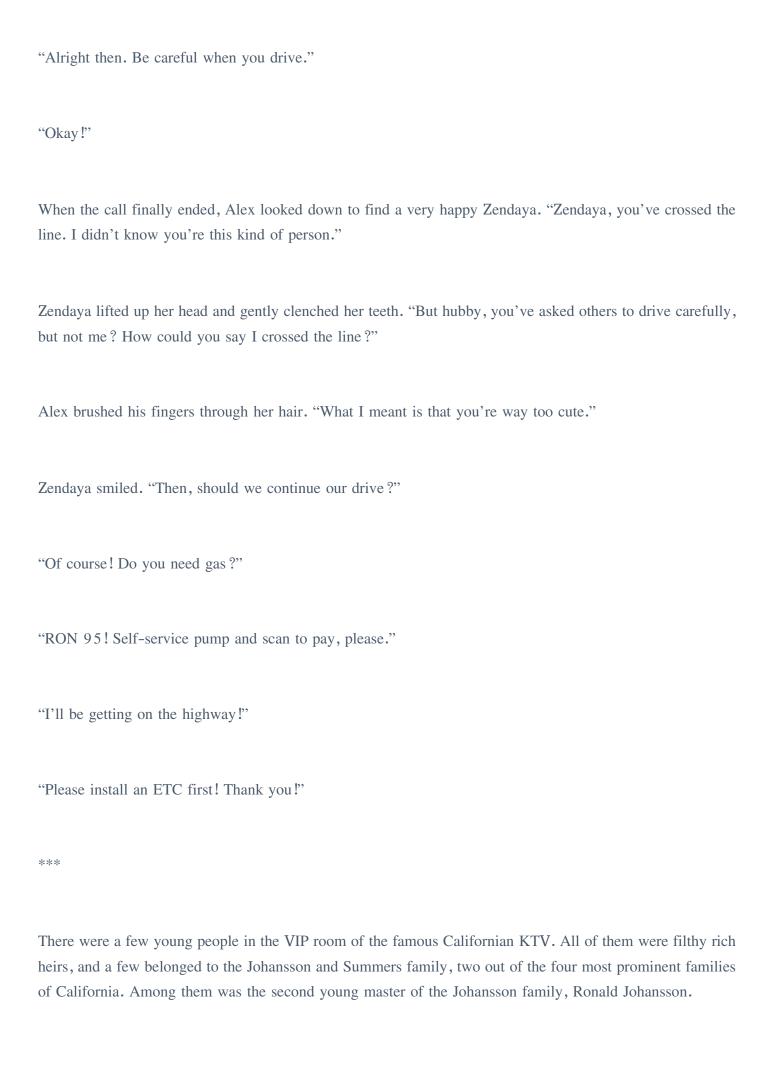
The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0982

"Small trouble!"

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?"



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."