

Chapter 12

"B*tch! Why are you here?"

After a moment of dead silence, Mrs. Clark's sharp questioning voice rang out.

Five years had passed, and Dorothy had changed a lot, yet Mrs. Clark could recognize her at a glance.

If it weren't for Dorothy killing Mr. Crawford and causing the Crawford family to bear a grudge against the Clark family, the Crawford family wouldn't have cut off all the collaborations with them, leaving them unable to rank amongst the top-tier families in Northon City!

The rest of the Clark family recognized Dorothy and revealed looks of disgust.

"How could this b*tch get out of the car belonging to the Ministry of Defense?"

"I heard that today is the day she was released from prison. Maybe she was sent back here for the sake of the Clark family."

"How does she have the audacity to come back to the Clark family? I feel sick just looking at her!"

Dorothy slowly glanced at everyone in the Clark family and finally laid her gaze on Mrs. Clark's face, which bore an ugly expression.

She smirked and stared at Mrs. Clark, questioning her, "What's wrong? Am I not welcome?"

Mrs. Clark couldn't help but shiver. She had an ominous feeling in her heart.

Before Mrs. Clark could speak, Margaret was the first to step forward.

She looked at Dorothy without hiding the disgust in her eyes, as if she were looking at a worm in a toilet.

"Welcome? Who are you to say that? If it weren't for you, would the Clark family be in such a state?"

"When you killed Mr. Crawford, they vented all their anger on the Clark family. Haven't you made us miserable enough?"

"Otherwise, the Clark family would have been a top-tier family in Northon City."

Martha chimed in, "Dorothy, Grandma asked you to marry into the Crawford family because she thought highly of you! If you had just behaved properly, you would have been Mr. Crawford's wife by now and lived a good life instead of being treated like a street rat!"

"If it were me, I'd be too ashamed to even show up at all. At this point, you should commit suicide if you still have any dignity left in yourself."

"Yet, you still have the nerve to return to the Clark family shamelessly."

After that, Martha took out 200 dollars in cash and threw it at

Dorothy, which then fell lightly on the ground.

"Take this and get lost. The Clark family will never take in a b*stard like you!"

The other members of the Clark family thought the same as Martha.

"You ungrateful person, you are the sinner of the Clark family. How dare you come back? Get out of here!"

"The Clark family has been ruined because of you. Are you not satisfied already?"

"Now, take the money and get out of here as far as possible!"

Seeing that everyone was also criticizing Dorothy, Martha straightened her posture even more, and the contempt in her eyes grew stronger.

However, she grew incredibly irritated and wanted Dorothy to die when she saw how Dorothy was so unbothered by the insults and was instead wearing a faint smile!

"B*tch, get down on your knees and pick up the money!"

As she spoke, she lifted her leg and kicked toward Dorothy's knee.

Just in the nick of time.

Slap!

A clear and loud slap sounded.

Immediately after, there was a horrified scream from Martha as she was slapped.

At that moment, the originally chattering crowd fell into dead silence.

Everyone stood frozen in shock, their eyes wide with disbelief.

In the end, Margaret came to her senses first and trotted over to check on Martha. "Martha! Are you okay?"

All of them immediately snapped back to their senses.

"How dare you hit someone?"

"You b*tch, not only did you bring such misery upon the Clark family, but you also had the audacity to hit Martha, who was kind enough to give you money?"

"Do you have any conscience left?"

Mrs. Clark was so enraged that her whole body trembled. She pointed at Dorothy and cursed loudly, "You b*stard! Can anyone beat this ungrateful person to death for me? I'll take responsibility if she's beaten to death!"

She shouted angrily at the bodyguards behind her.

However, no one moved.

"Are you all deaf? Get to work! Did the Clark family hire you to do nothing?"

However, there was still no response.

Just as Mrs. Clark was about to continue speaking, a young but calm voice sounded. "They are not the bodyguards of the Clark family. These temporary bodyguards work for the Ministry of Defense. They are only responsible for protecting us today."

As soon as he finished speaking, a slender figure got out of the car and walked into the eyes of the Clark family.

"Colonel Sher...."

Upon seeing William, Mrs. Clark's body stiffened, and she was unable to speak properly.



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