

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 114

Lastly, she said with a smug face, "My daughter is really fortunate for having such an amazing and capable husband. She's just destined to live a rich life, unlike your Dorothy, she's pretty but she found a useless trash who only lives off her. What is the point of it? You can only blame her for having poor taste in marrying such a man and living a hard and impoverished life. So, make sure your Dorothy has better taste in men in the future."

Claire was bridled with anger and wanted to hit her really hard.

Even though she hated Alex, to the extent that she hoped that he would divorce Dorothy as soon as possible, her dignity was at stake now.

Taking out immediately the twenty-million-dollar check from her purse, she said, "Who lives an impoverished life? What's so good about two hundred thousand dollars? Gah! Look at what my son-in-law got me, a twenty-million-dollar check! Have you ever seen twenty million dollars? Two hundred thousand is all that's needed to get you high and mighty? I'm living a super-rich life then? Haha!"

Madam White drooled with envy seeing the check.

Claire was immensely pleased in joy, for the first time, she thought that Alex was not that despicable.

However, when it was her turn at the bank counter, the bank teller looked at the creases on the check and shook her head. "Madame, look at that crease here and the stamp has been defaced, we cannot process your check."

"What do you mean I cannot cash it out?"

Claire was shocked and felt helpless. “Why can’t it be cashed out? Isn’t it just a slight crease? It’s not a big deal, or are you intentionally trying to give me trouble, huh? Cash it now, or else I’ll file a complaint to your manager.”

The bank teller shook her head again. “I am sorry but there is really no way we can process it.”

Madam White, who was standing aside, heartily laughed as she heard those words, “So that’s the twenty-million-dollar check that your son-in-law gave you, oh great! Super-rich life! But, it’s too bad that you can’t even cash out the check. It must be fake then! Hahaha! Just admit that you have a useless son-in-law, how dare you put up an ostentatious act in front of me?”

Claire was livid as she asked the bank teller, “Then... Tell me, is this check legitimate?”

She also began to doubt its authenticity.

However, the bank teller said, “I’m sorry, madame. I cannot verify it since the stamp on the check has been defaced. So, I don’t know if it’s a legitimate check.”

Surrounded by Madam White’s mockery and taunt, Claire left the bank dejectedly.

And immediately, intense hatred for Alex roared within herself.

“I knew it, it’s fake! How dare this trash give me a fake check and make me happy for nothing while suffering such a great shame. Oh, you are in deep trouble, Alex!”

Infuriated, Claire got in her car and prepared to head home.

However, a car came out of nowhere and stopped at the junction, resulting in driving difficulty as the broad road had been narrowed by it.

Claire was maneuvering the steering wheel as she continuously cursed Alex. However, with a slip of the hand, she hit the other car with a bang and shattered its headlamps.

“Damn it, do you even know how to drive?” a tall, man chided. “This is a Rolls-Royce that’s worth twenty million dollars!”

Claire was already in a bad mood as she immediately retorted, “Why do you have to care about how I drive? Rather, why do you stop your car here? Who lets you park at such a place? Serves you right! Now, move your car elsewhere or I am going to hit you again!”

However, the man was incensed.

After rushing forward and dragging her out of her car, he gave her four hard slaps on the cheek.

“How dare you hit me?” Claire was dumbfounded.

“I should say that to you! Damn, how dare you crash into the Yowell family’s car and still be so smug afterward? Pay up two million dollars for the damages, or I will break your leg!”

With that, he smacked Claire on the face again.

Claire’s flesh was tender, so there was no way that she could endure those hard slaps. She was, at the moment, battered and bruised, with blood streaming down her face.

Claire trembled with anger, but more so of fear.

The onlookers began crowding around her and started discussing among themselves.

“Oh my, that is a Rolls-Royce Phantom! I heard it is sold in the market for twenty million dollars. A single ram into the car could cost the price of a house!”

“Isn’t this car owned by the Yowell family? This lady is really unfortunate for ramming into the car of the Yowell family, she’s in deep trouble now.”

The man looked at Claire apathetically. “I’m giving you a huge favor with just compensation of two million dollars. Hurry and pay up.”

Claire was stupefied after hearing the comments made by the onlookers.

The Yowell family was ranked second among the four prominent families of California, which was several times superior than the Assex family. How could she afford to anger them at all?

“I... I don’t have that much money. Ah, don’t hit me, but my daughter has the money!”