

# The Pinnacle of Life – 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.

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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.