## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0984

Meanwhile, Yannis picked up an iron bar from somewhere and charged at the windshield of Claire's Mercedes-Benz. She smashed it ruthlessly.

That woman was not in a good mood anyway. Now that her brother's car had been wrecked and the woman responsible for the incident was stirring up more trouble, she couldn't hold back and charged at her ruthlessly. The hit shattered the windshield of the Mercedes, and if it were not for the protective film, the glass would've shattered all over Claire and Beatrice.

The two women screamed in fear.

After that, Yannis broke the side window and opened the car door forcefully. She brutally grabbed Claire's hair and dragged her out of the car.

Slap!

Yannis gave Claire four tight slaps while grabbing onto her hair. She stared at her with slanted eyes.

Claire's face was broken straight away.

There were a few bloody cuts from the fingernails, and blood streamed out of her nose as well.

Claire screamed in pain, resulting in Yannis being able to smell the alcohol in her breath.

She let out a cold grunt. "Turns out that this b\*tch has been driving drunk. You wrecked our eighty million dollar luxury car while driving drunk? You'll be going to jail!"

Suddenly, one of the security guards said, "Not only did she drive while she was drunk, she even tried to escape after hitting the car. If we hadn't noticed her, she would have gotten away."

Yone scowled. He looked at Timothy. "Timothy, since California is your father's territory, you must have the most to say regarding this drunk driving, hit and run culprit. I'll be counting on you."
Timothy nodded. "No problem. Let me make a call."
Now, Claire was anxious. Once Timothy had made the phone call, she might really be incarcerated. She immediately shouted, "I just broke a headlight, didn't I? I'll just pay for it, can't I? What're eighty million dollars? My daughter is the CEO of Assex Conglomerate, and she'll be here soon."
Slap!
Yannis gave her another slap. "What a mouthful of words! Now, it's not about paying. It's about you trying to escape after you hit a car. You can wait for jail time!"
Beatrice got down the car as well.
She ran up to help when she saw her mother getting continuously hit.
However, Yannis turned and grabbed her hair instead and wanted to slap her as well.
"Stop!"
Meanwhile, Dorothy had finally arrived. She ran over and pulled her sister, Beatrice, out of Yannis's hand.
Then, she slapped Yannis's pretty face with the back of her hand.

"What ?!"

Slap!
Yannis' face immediately swelled up. Not only was Yannis stunned at the sudden change of situation, but so was everyone else around.
Even Claire and Beatrice had their eyes wide open as if they did not know the Dorothy before them anymore.
"You How dare you slap me? Do you know who I am?" Yannis yelled like a crazy person.
"I don't care who you are, and I don't want to know. If there's a car accident, you should have called the police and let them handle things. However, you dared to slap my mother, so I dare slap you too!" Dorothy glared at her without the slightest budge. "Isn't that just a Rolls-Royce? Believe it or not, I'd wreck it right before you!"
"Try it!"
"Challenge accepted!"
Dorothy picked up the iron rod on the ground.
Under everyone's jaw dropped gawks, she smashed the windshield of the priceless Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom, resulting in a loud crash.
At once, an enormous crater caved into the glass.
The crowd went dead silent!