

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0986

Dorothy looked at Yannis coldly with a disdainful smile on the corners of her mouth.

That smile seemed like a sarcastic mockery and contempt in the eyes of Yannis. It was as if the matter that she had peed herself out of fear had been seen through by the opponent.

Dorothy looked toward Yone. “A car accident is a car accident. According to the nominal process, she hit my mom and I hit her back. She wrecked my car and I wrecked it back. This is fair, right?”

Yannis yelled, “Brother, you have to hurry and help me to vent my anger. I want this woman dead!”

Unexpectedly, Yone just clapped his hands.

“Very well. It’s fair!”

There was no sense of tyranny and anger in his eyes. Instead, he looked at Dorothy with a kind of appreciation of a man towards a woman.

As the eldest grandson of Frederick Duncan, he was born with a golden spoon. He was used to seeing countless people taking initiative to pounce on him, unaccountably acted in a solicitous way, and even all sorts of women with no moral baseline. As long as he hooked his fingers, many noblewomen, artists and models, even female government officials, would throw themselves at him and be his woman.

He was used to all of those, so he truly had no interest. Therefore, he did not feel much about a beautiful young woman like Claire or the campus belle like Beatrice. However, at this moment when he saw Dorothy acting out, his eyes lit up and he could feel his heart beating. In addition, Dorothy being the prettiest woman in California was not just by name.

At this moment, he knew that he was truly moved.

Meanwhile, Yannis kept on yelling, “Brother, are you out of your mind? How could her lame Mercedes-Benz be compared with your Rolls-Royce Silver Phantom? Just one of your wheels could buy ten of her cars. How is that fair? She hit me as well. Look at my face, it’s swollen and she nearly killed me just now!”

“Shut the hell up!”

Unexpectedly, Yone scolded her instead, “How did I teach you? I told you to be kind to people outside and convince them with reasons, but look at what you have done? Who gave you the right to hit people as soon as you came out? If you dare to hit someone, then you need to have the awareness of getting beaten. You slapped her four times but her daughter only slapped you once. You should be grateful for that.”

“Eh...” Yannis was stunned.

“Is this really what my own brother would say? Did you get possessed? Who was the one who kicked other’s car doors aggressively and asked them to get out of their car? I was helping you!”

At that moment, Yaimis felt that Yone was not her brother. He must be a fake one.

On the other hand, the onlookers who were interested in the spectacle praised Yone when they heard what he had said.

“This is the breadth of mind that the children of the wealthiest family should have.”

“That sister of his is not even close. She just wrecked someone else’s car and even hit the person on the spot. She proclaimed herself as the princess as well. How shameless. They both came from the same wealthiest family, but how could their differences be so big?”

The onlookers’ words made Yannis want to kill herself by running her head into a wall.

She knew her brother's personality very well. Usually, he would be very vengeful but who knew what medication he took wrongly today?

On the contrary, when both the men, Ronald and Timothy, looked at the peerless, young Dorothy who had an exceptional feminine dominion, they suddenly understood Yone's thoughts.

'This bastard is attracted to her beauty!'

Then, they saw Yone politely walking toward Dorothy and said, "Miss, I'm really sorry. My sister has a rather stubborn personality and I truly apologize for hurting your mother! It's just a car, and the car is not as important as the person. If it's wrecked, then let it be. Let's not talk about it anymore. Since your mother was wounded by my sister, you better go to the hospital and get her checked first. I'll be responsible for all the medical fees. As for your car broken by my sister, I'll pay for a new one... How about we exchange our phone numbers and Whatsapp so that it's easier to follow up on this matter?"

'What?'

The crowd was dumbfounded.

How could there be such a good thing? This young master of the Duncan family was too nice, wasn't he?

Dorothy looked at him with playful eyes and said. "There's no need for that. Do whatever you have to do. I can afford to pay for it! Also, put away your petty thoughts. I'm a woman whom you'll never have."