

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 115

“What? Mom, say clearly. You were involved in a car accident? How are you, are you hurt?” Dorothy’s heart raced wildly as she answered Claire’s phone call.

Claire replied stammeringly, “Well, uh, I am fine, but, uh, I ... crashed into a Rolls-Royce owned by the Yowell family.”

“A Rolls-Royce? Good lord!” Dorothy cried out.

Claire said, “Come quick, my good daughter. I know you have a lot of cash on you. Get that ungrateful Alex to come over too, the owner is quite fierce.”

Since Alex was the only male in the family, naturally he was the first person that came to her mind in situations like this.

Alex was also shocked after receiving the news from Dorothy.

They arrived at the crash site, almost at the same time, half an hour later.

Seeing Claire, who was hardly recognizable, sitting on the floor with a swollen face and a bleeding nose, Dorothy cried as she rushed forward, “Mom, Mom! Are you okay?”

Alex frowned.

At first, he was a little delighted in Claire’s suffering, after all, he did not like her at all. However, he felt distressed by Dorothy’s sorrowful cries.

Plus, she was still his mother-in-law. Hating her is one matter, but it was an entirely different matter when she got hit by someone else.

Before Alex could speak, the owner of the Rolls-Royce spoke while looking at him with a hostile expression, "So are you her family members? Finally you have come, so now pay for the damages! Four million dollars!"

"What four million dollars? Didn't you just say two million dollars?"

Claire stood up immediately as she could not sit around and accept such extortion.

Not even deigning to look at her, the man looked at his fingers as he said indifferently. "Well, that was before. I had to wait for half an hour here for you all to come. Do you think that you don't need to pay for the waiting time? What is it, are you trying to rip the Yowells off?"

As Claire heard his words, she was left tongue-tied, with her mouth agape.

The onlookers shook their heads and looked at Alex and Dorothy with sympathy and condolence in their eyes. Those who offended the Yowell family might suffer a worse consequence than offending Lord Lex. How could normal people be comparable with them? The difference was too vast.

At the moment, the man looked at Alex with a faint smile. "Since both of you drove M8 over here, you should be able to fork out four million dollars, right? I am warning you, do not mess with the Yowells, or else you will come to a bad end!"

Alex looked at him with a calm expression.

Finally, he uttered, "Did you hit my mother-in-law?"

“I sure did! Why? Are you going to hit back?” The man replied gleefully in a provoking manner.

“I am glad you are honest.” Alex nodded.

He slowly approached the man, taking one step at a time.

The man lifted the corner of his mouth and broke into a grin, as if he had seen the most absurd scene unfolding right in front of his eyes, but a dash of maliciousness glistened in the depth of his eyes.

After all, he was a fighter—a Beginner Royal fighter. Was it not a walk in the park to him in dealing with a normal person?

An old man amidst the crowd spoke out, “Hold your horses, young man. This is not worth it at all! Think about your family! Compromise will make a conflict much easier to be resolved.”

Alex kindly smiled at him but kept walking ahead.

The old man shook his head, “Ignore the wisdom of your elders at your own peril!!”

Some others in the crowd also displayed similar sentiments. “This young man is vigorous yet ignorant!”

The man from the Yowells grinned. He lunged forward with a kick just as Alex got closer in about a distance of two meters.

“Alex, watch out!” Dorothy yelled to warn him.

The hearts of the onlookers raced wildly as well.

In the eyes of other persons, the kick was done at lightning speed, but to Alex, it was as slow as a snail. After all, he was at the third base of the Force, not only his Chi had multiplied significantly, but his speed, strength and defense also had far surpassed the ones before.