The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 103



"How dare you accuse Uncle John for their shameful actions! You are the worst." Everyone shifted their anger towards and placed the blame on Alex completely. Alex smiled to himself. If it weren't for his parents, how would the Rockefellers be where they were this day? How would Rockefeller Group be as successful as they were now? How would they be able to live in such a big manor? If it weren't for his parents, these people would still be farming in the countryside, trying to reap benefits in every way like the greedy bastards they were. But Alex wasn't in the mood to argue. He stared at John and said, "You know who betrayed our country. You'd better be speaking truthfully if you claimed that the car crash was just a mere accident. If I were to find out that you were the one behind it, then..." Alex raised his hand and slammed onto the table. The sturdy rosewood table was smashed into pieces. Everyone froze. No one dared to speak a word. Alex said in a calm tone, "You would end up like this table." John's eyes widened as goosebumps formed on his arm. Although it was still summer around this time of year, his body suddenly felt cold.

The color drained from Carol's face and her legs went weak. She had wanted to call up some friends and outnumber Alex just to beat him up. However, after witnessing this, she was frightened to her core. If she were to call up those friends, they would just end up as minced meat.

Pepper's eyes were glistening. It was hard to tell what she was thinking.

Alex didn't care how the Rockefellers reacted and walked towards the exit. Just as they heaved a sigh of relief, Alex turned around and they tensed up again. "My dad bought this manor for me. Rockefeller Group is mostly mine as well. John Rockefeller, I'll give you two months' time to return what you stole, every single penny of it.

"Your deadline is the 5th of October, on my dad's anniversary. I won't let you off easy if you fail to deliver." Alex then turned around with his arms folded behind his back again and walked out of the manor.

There was suddenly an uproar among the Rockefellers.

"Who does he think he is? Just who does he think he is?

"How dare he talk to me in such a tone?"

John was furious, he started smashing anything he could get ahold of. He even smashed some expensive antiques into pieces. The other Rockefellers were angry as well. After William died, Rockefeller Group had been divided among the direct descendants of the Rockefeller family. Everyone had an equal share of the benefits and losses of the company.

If they were to obey Alex's orders and return Rockefeller Group to him, they would suffer a huge loss. Who would be willing to do so?

"Uncle, what do we do now?"

"He wants Rockefeller Group and the manor back, I will never agree to this!"

All the Rockefellers started giving their opinions on this matter.