

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0291

When the middle-aged man in a uniform turned around and saw Anna Coleman walk in, his entire body shook. Even his lips began to tremble.

“Anna... Coleman.”

It turned out he had met Anna before.

Back when there was a crime involving many female victims, Divine Constabulary intervened. Anna worked with the department the man was in. At that time, it was his boss who communicated with this extremely dominating lady. He had helped in the case for a while, and Anna left a very memorable impression on him.

Since Divine Constabulary was a mysterious department rarely known to outsiders, he didn't dare to mention it in front of so many people.

“I was there when the unfortunate old man, Mr. Rockefeller, died last night,” Anna said calmly.

“I see, you were there too,” The man said.

“Yes, we were investigating a case. There was another woman who died with him, but we have already taken the woman’s corpse away.”

“I also have the footage to prove it,” Anna said.

“Thanks to the Rockefeller family who installed many surveillance cameras around the manor, people from Divine Constabulary were able to easily get their hands on such footage.”

Of course, the main purpose of getting the surveillance footage was to track down Pepper Kimmich’s murderer. Nobody expected the Rockefeller family to be heartless enough to claim that Alex Rockefeller was the culprit. Coincidentally, Anna could make use of the footage right now.

“That’s great! If Mr. Rockefeller is innocent, we must clear his name.” The middle-aged man who spoke was called Tony Lee. He was acquainted with John Rockefeller. He was initially there to help them against Alex. However, he wasn’t dumb. Now that there were so many prominent individuals backing Alex, including Anna, he would have to be a fool to side with John. Under Tony’s orders, someone immediately brought a large screen out for everyone to view the footage. During this process, John repeatedly gave hints to Tony, but Tony pretended as if he hadn’t noticed any of it.

The first part of the video began to play.

It actually showed John and Pepper having sex in the servants' room. In fact, the video was shot very professionally.

All the guests were dumbfounded at once.

“D*mn. John sure has great stamina!”

“This woman must have been trained well.”

John nearly spat blood from his mouth after seeing this part of the video.

Olivia Banks' face turned as black as coal.

Spark Rockefeller was dumbfounded.

“Turn it off, turn it off right now!” John yelled and ran over to the machine to turn it off.

Tony waved his hand and several people immediately held John back “Mr. Rockefeller, there’s no need to be hasty. This is part of the evidence. We must watch it to understand what happened.”

When John saw himself in the video, he felt as if his vision was going dark

Waltz Fleur secretly scratched Alex’s finger. “You didn’t record this, did you? It looks so professional. Do you do this often? Why don’t we record something like this together once we get home?” She asked softly.

‘D*mn. This little demon!’ Alex thought to himself.

“I don’t record such things,” Alex said while giving Waltz the side-eye.

“Alright. Just one look at this is enough. There’s no point in watching any further. Let’s skip to the next part,” Anna said.

Tony personally operated the machine.

In the next part, the video showed Pepper holding Bill Rockefeller hostage while she confronted Alex and the others. After that, Pepper and Bill were attacked and dropped dead.

The video showed everything that happened clearly.

“Now, have we all seen everything clearly?” Anna asked.

When the guests turned to look at John and the other members of the Rockefeller family, they had a look of disdain in their eyes. Clearly, John was the one who slept with the woman and killed Bill, but he accused Alex of doing it. What an evil, scheming man!

Most of the people in the room were businessmen, and to them, business was all about integrity. Anyone as shameless as him would lose the trust of his business partners.

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Brittany Rockefeller looked at John Rockefeller and began speaking in a cold voice. “John Rockefeller, what else do you have to say now? You have no skills other than faking evidence and slandering others. This is exactly how you slandered William Rockefeller for being corrupted and betraying the country. The truth will always come to light.”

“I’m here to pay my respects to Father. Consider this an act of breaking all ties with this family.”

“I have told you before that Rockefeller Group will be a gift in return for your father raising William. From now on, we have nothing to do with each other. However, you must pay for what you did today. If I could create Rockefeller Group from scratch, I can also destroy it. I won’t be using any other means besides proper business competition. I’ll make sure Rockefeller Group

goes bankrupt within three months.”

“Alex, let’s go!” Brittany finished speaking before taking the lead to leave the funeral home.

She kept her gaze forward and never looked back.

Alex Rockefeller followed after her.

“Fine! Brittany, I’ll be waiting for you! You must be dreaming if you think you can beat Rockefeller Group in three months!” John Rockefeller shouted with a red face.

At this moment, Alex suddenly stopped walking and stood still.

“I suddenly remembered that someone falsely accused me of murder. Can this be considered a crime? Although I don’t have much of a reputation, I won’t stand being

accused of killing my own grandfather! I want to get to the bottom of this. Who was the first person that claimed I committed murder on the internet? Come forward!" Alex shouted.

Suddenly, Spark Rockefeller's face turned pale. His heart was about to leap out of his chest.

"I know, it's Spark Rockefeller!" Waltz Fleur pointed at Spark and exclaimed.

"Arrest him. False accusations of murder is punishable with three to ten years of jail. You're done for." Tony Lee immediately gave the order.

Spark yelled loudly before falling to the ground.

He then pointed at Carol Rockefeller. "It's her. She made me send it. I didn't know. I really didn't know what was going on. Dad, save me. I don't want to go to jail. I don't want to." Spark cried out.

Carol's face turned pale and glared angrily at Spark Tony pointed at Carol Rockefeller. "Arrest her too."

Anna Coleman nodded. “Everybody needs to pay for what they did. Hopefully, they will reflect on their mistakes in jail and change their ways.”

After saying that, Anna also left.

What remained was the scene of Spark and Carol crying out loudly.

Keith Yowell and Michelle Yowell ran after Alex.

Waltz ordered her subordinates to return to Thousand Miles.

Naturally, Charles Carter and Hailey Lawson also left in a haste.

After this whole ordeal, Bill Rockefeller’s memorial service ended in a very disorganized manner. Even those who went to pay their respects quickly came up with all sorts of reasons to leave.

“Mr. Rockefeller, I have to deal with some stuff in my company. Farewell!”

“Mr. Rockefeller, my wife is waiting for me to return to my mother-in-law’s place. Goodbye!”

Someone even had a completely bizarre excuse. “Ouch! I have a stomach ache. I have to go home to use the toilet.”

‘D*mn. Your house is so far away. Won’t you poop in your pants on the way home?’

“What do we do? What do we do? Spark can’t go to jail!”

“Carol has been arrested too. Spark is a b*stard. How dare he accuse my daughter? I won’t forgive him.”

It was a mess in Rockefeller Manor.

Everything that happened soon spread all over town. Somebody had even filmed the bold statement Brittany made and posted it online. In just one hour, the number of clicks on the link exceeded one million. And the number of clicks just kept increasing and the link ended up on the list of trending topics.

Back in the Assex family's place.

After Claire Assex was slapped three times by a security guard and thrown out, she sprained her foot. Now, she sat on the couch while she applied medicinal oil on her bruise. Beatrice Assex, on the other hand, was bored. She was scrolling through her phone when she suddenly saw a message and she leaped out of her seat. "Mom, something major has happened," Beatrice said.

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Claire Assex rolled her eyes. "What's the big deal now? You're only a student. Do you need to be concerned about national issues all day long? You might as well look after your mother whose foot is injured. Come over and help massage it for me. My hand hurts," she said.

"I'm serious. It's about Alex Rockefeller," Beatrice Assex said.

Claire's eyes immediately lit up. "Did they catch that traitor? Great. I'm all for it. Wait a second. Your sister hasn't gotten a divorce with this piece of trash yet. Doesn't that mean she will get affected as well? Is this jerk doing it on purpose? Will he only stop after he destroys Dorothy's life?"

Beatrice shook her head when she saw how Claire was overreacting. “The traitor wasn’t caught, Spark Rockefeller was,” Beatrice said as she shook her head after being silent for a while.

“Who’s Spark Rockefeller? Wait, do you mean the young president of Rockefeller Group, my son-in-law, the Spark Rockefeller? What was he caught for?”

“ ... ”

Beatrice was getting impatient with Claire. Spark and Dorothy weren’t even engaged, but Claire was already addressing Spark as her son-in-law.

If other people heard Madame Claire, it would be extremely humiliating.

Right then, someone called Beatrice on her phone. It was her good friend, Mona Weiss. “Beatrice, your brother-in-law is going to make his comeback. This time, it’s already trending all over California. The tables have turned,” Mona said excitedly as soon as the call was connected.

“What are you talking about?” Beatrice asked.

“Oh, I’m talking about your brother-in-law’s mother! Didn’t you know? Your brother-in-law’s mother, one of the original Rockefeller Group co-founders, Brittany Rockefeller caused a scene during the funeral service at the Rockefeller family’s place. She slapped one of the aunts and threatened to make Rockefeller Group go bankrupt within three months. It was epic.” Mona explained.

“ ... ”

Beatrice was speechless.

“I’ll send you two video files. Have a look, she’s on fire. It’s so exciting. It’d be so cool to have a mother like her. Also, I heard that Michelle Yowell brought her grandfather to show support for Brittany Rockefeller too!” Mona added.

Lady Beatrice started watching the videos after she received it.

Soon, her eyes also lit up with admiration.

There wasn’t a college girl who wouldn’t fantasize about becoming a heroine and establishing a billion-dollar business to conquer the world.

One of the videos showed Brittany Rockefeller waving her hand and storming out of the Rockefeller family's place.

"That's all I'm giving you. From now on, there is nothing between us. I will make you bankrupt within three months," Brittany said confidently and boldly.

Beatrice's heart rate surged as she became infused with passion. Right then, she imagined herself as Brittany. What would Alex Rockefeller think if he knew that his sister-in-law was his mother's fan despite how she had been treating him?

Claire moved closer to watch the videos.

After a while, she grunted. "This b*tch must think she's in a dream. If she manages to make Rockefeller Group bankrupt in three months, I'll eat my shoes," Claire said.

"Perhaps she really can!" Beatrice exclaimed.

Claire showed an extremely disdainful expression. She was slapped and publicly humiliated by Brittany Rockefeller. Even now, the feeling of hatred was still gnawing at her. Naturally, she wouldn't agree with Beatrice. "What do you mean? Do you think she's God? This woman is just like her son. They're both pieces of trash, and they're only still alive because of our family!" Claire exclaimed.

“It’s such a shame. Although she’s a heroine, her son is a b*stard. If only Alex Rockefeller was half as bold as she was, I’d be happy to acknowledge him as my brother-in-law. Mom, don’t be jealous. If you were one tenth as capable as Brittany, we wouldn’t be bullied Grandma like this,” Beatrice said.

“Did you just say that I’m not even close to one-tenth as capable as Brittany? How did I end up giving birth to a nasty child like you?” Claire shouted angrily before grabbing the bottle of medicinal oil and hurling it at Beatrice.

The bottle struck Lady Beatrice against her fair forehead, leaving an open wound on her skin that started to bleed.

“Mom, are you really nuts? How could you hurl a bottle at me? Are you trying to kill me? Great, my face has been ruined. Are you happy now? There really is something wrong with you. So what if I said you’re not as capable as Brittany? Forget one-tenth of her, you don’t even deserve to be a servant in her house.” Beatrice yelled.

She then stormed upstairs and slammed her door shut with a loud bang.

Meanwhile...

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After leaving Rockefeller Manor, Alex Rockefeller quickly went to search for Dorothy Assex.

That was because Hailey Lawson whispered in his ear that Dorothy went looking for him earlier. According to Hailey, Dorothy was very worried and she seemed to have lost a lot of weight. In fact, she was in such a poor state that she nearly passed out. When Alex heard this, he wished he could be next to Dorothy right away.

After the conflict with the Assex family, Alex had gone through one thing after another. Throughout these ordeals, he was so preoccupied that he didn't realize that his phone's battery had run out and automatically turned off. Since Dorothy couldn't contact him, she might have thought that he really did go on the run after committing murder. She must be worried sick. Alex borrowed Waltz Fleur's cell phone and tried to call Dorothy.

It turned out that Dorothy's phone was switched off.

"Mom, you should go back with Waltz first. I'm going to look for Dorothy," Alex said hurriedly.

"Why are you looking for her again? Are you addicted to being abused? You still can't let her go?" Brittany Rockefeller was very mad. Whenever she thought of how Claire Assex treated her son, she felt agitated.

“Dorothy has nothing to do with her mother. I’ve always thought of her mother as a mentally sick patient. There’s no reason to hold a grudge against a lunatic, right? Okay, I have to go,” Alex said.

Alex rushed into his car and drove away hastily. Very soon, he arrived at Assex Villa.

To his surprise, he witnessed Claire arguing with Beatrice Assex. This was unprecedented because these two had always agreed with each other. This time, however, they were quarreling more fiercely than ever. In fact, the neighbors next door had stopped outside to watch them fight.

Alex saw that Beatrice had a band-aid on her forehead. Clearly, she was wounded.

After listening to their argument for a while, he figured out what was going on. However, he couldn’t care less. “Where’s Dorothy?” Alex asked.

In the heat of the moment, Madame Claire directed all her anger at Alex when she saw him. “What are you doing in my house? Who let you in? Do you think this is your home? Get the hell out, or I’ll cut you into pieces with a kitchen knife for trespassing!” She yelled.

Alex ignored her. After shouting Dorothy’s name a few times and not receiving any response, he directly ran upstairs.

Beatrice was in a dilemma, unsure if she should say anything. In the end, she kept quiet.

Claire wanted to run after Alex, but her feet hurt whenever she walked. It was impossible for her to catch up with him. She was so angry that she started yelling for help, claiming there was a thief in the house. However, all the neighbors knew Alex was her son-in-law. Hence, they all just thought of it as an amusing joke.

After looking around, Alex still couldn't find Dorothy. Alex ran down the stairs before fixing his cold gaze on Beatrice. "Where's your sister?" He asked.

"Why should I tell you?" Beatrice snorted coldly.

Alex took a step toward her. His imposing manner was overwhelming.

Suddenly, he grabbed her by the collar of her shirt. "Your sister's phone is switched off. Yesterday, she nearly fainted. One of you is her mother, and the other is her sister. But all the two of you do is live like parasites in the house and stir up nonsense all day long. I really wonder what you studied for. Did all the knowledge you acquired go to your ass?" Alex uttered.

Beatrice was stunned.

She never imagined Alex would dare to treat her like this.

However, she started to feel scared.

“She went to Assex Construction’s head office. I think she mentioned there was something she needed to sort out,” Beatrice said.

Alex froze for a second. He had a bad feeling about this. Why would Dorothy switch her phone off if she was visiting Assex Construction’s head office?

Alex let go of Beatrice and immediately got into his car before driving to Assex Construction.

Meanwhile, Dorothy was in a room on the top floor of Assex Construction. Anderson Assex and Emma Assex stood in front of her. There was also a used syringe on the floor.

Dorothy took several steps backward. Her face was pale, and she was sweating profusely. She held her arm as fear filled her eyes. “Emma, Uncle, what are you doing? What did you inject into my body just now?”

Dorothy was overwhelmed with shock and fear.

Just a while ago, Emma had held her down while Anderson used a syringe to inject an unknown liquid into her body.

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Soon, Dorothy Assex started to feel drowsy and lose consciousness.

“You people... You’re vile!” Dorothy yelled.

Emma Assex laughed loudly and approached Dorothy to slap her on the face. “Vile? Dorothy Assex, you’re a married woman who climbed into Charles Carter’s bed and got him to help you steal Assex Construction’s subsidiary company from us. Who’s the vile one, I wonder?” Emma uttered.

“What’s even more ridiculous is that your murderer of a husband who, despite knowing that you cheated on him, is still willing to work like a cow for your sake.”

“I’ve said it before. What’s the use of being a good fighter? Can martial arts beat a gun? Now that he’s killed his own grandfather, he’ll be punished with a bullet to his head!” Emma added.

Apparently, Emma and Anderson Assex, who both concentrated their efforts on Dorothy, had yet to find out what had happened at the Rockefeller family’s funeral service. But it

was expected since it happened not too long ago. When Emma finished speaking, she slapped Dorothy a few more times on her face.

Dorothy's face started to swell. However, it also made her slightly more conscious.

"Your husband knocked several of my teeth off. I'm going to exact revenge on you instead. I won't consider myself a member of the Assex family unless I knock off three of your teeth," Emma said viciously.

Frantically, Dorothy rapped on the door while she shouted for help.

But nearly half the strength in her body was gone, and she could barely stand.

Anders on spoke up. "Emma, we'll deal with her later. Let her finish signing the contract first."

Emma nodded. "Dad, you're right. There will be plenty of time to torture her later."

Anderson immediately brought a contract that he had prepared and handed a pen to Dorothy. "Sign this contract. After that, you'll be free to go."

“What is this?” Dorothy asked.

“The transfer contract for Assex Construction City South Subsidiary Company. It was originally owned by the Assex family anyway so you can’t take it away.”

“What? I won’t sign it! ”

“You will sign it soon enough. Don’t you want to know what we just injected into your body? I’ll tell you. It’s the newly invented Obedience Reagent.”

Dorothy began to see overlapping images in front of her, and her vision started to turn blurry.

Emma grabbed her hand before whispering something into her ears. Within two minutes, she convinced Dorothy to sign the contract.

“From now on, Assex Construction City South Subsidiary Company belongs to me. With the global contract from Thousand Leaves Construction, I’m confident Assex Construction can make it into the top 100 companies in the country and eventually establish itself internationally,” Emma said.

As Emma started to fantasize about the future, there was a loud bang on the door. It was forcefully kicked open from the outside.

Alex Rockefeller charged in like a demon with a murderous aura.

Seeing his wife shriveled on the ground unconscious and her face swollen like a pig's, Alex's eyes turned cold. It seemed as if nothing could calm his rage.

"Emma Assex, Anderson Assex, the two of you must have a death wish!" Alex shouted.

When Emma saw Alex staring at her, she suddenly felt her heart hammering while a chill ran down her spine. It was as if she was a prey being cornered by her predator.

Anderson felt nearly the same way. He was already afraid of Alex after getting beaten up from before. Now, his entire body turned cold when he saw Alex. "Alex Rockefeller, how dare you come to this place? You're a murderer," Anderson said nervously.

Meanwhile, there were noisy footsteps and sounds of people yelling outside the door.

Since Alex forced his way in, the security guards ran after him. However, none of them were as fast as he was. Only when Alex finally found Dorothy did these security guards manage to catch up. However, they were all out of breath.

When Emma saw the security guards arrive, she felt more confident.

“Hurry up and seize him. He’s a murderer.” Emma pointed at Alex and shouted.

The two security guards in the front shouted and charged at Alex.

In the end, the two of them fell to the ground with two loud thuds. They didn’t even have a chance to react. Two seconds later, two other security guards charged forward.

This time, Alex didn’t even move. As soon as the two of them swung their bats at Alex’s back, the impact was reversed by his Chi energy. The bats ended up flinging against their own heads, and both the security guards passed out immediately.

“Wh-What’s going on? That’s way too creepy!”

The three remaining security guards were all too afraid to make a move.

Emma’s heart was racing, but she knew she needed to save herself now. In her eyes, Alex was a murderer on the run, and he probably wouldn’t mind killing more people after he had already committed murder once. However, Emma didn’t want to die.

