

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0285

The night passed. Some were able to sleep well some couldn't; some partied through the night.

The next day, news spread through some social channels of California. The father of the CEO of Rockefeller Group, Bill Rockefeller, had been killed by Alex Rockefeller, the abandoned child of the Rockefellers. This had caused an uproar within the public, it was an extreme taboo for grandchildren to kill their own grandparents after all.

After seeing such news, everyone was shocked and started sharing it around online. It had been reposted over and over. With this many shares, many started discussing the identity of the bastard grandson.

However, Alex had no idea of what was going down. After levelling up the Force, he had to undergo the process of Foundation Establishment to master the basics, which was a time consuming process. He had entered a tranquil state, he hadn't woken up since then.

Brittany and Maya were worried sick at first. However, Waltz was a practitioner in martial arts. Seeing Alex's state, she immediately stopped the two from entering his room and disturbing him.

At the same time, Claire had no idea what was happening as well. This woman had been scheming throughout the whole night.

Thinking that her daughter was about to get a divorce and dump that loser Alex, she was overjoyed.

Moreover, she thought about Spark, the young heir of Rockefeller Group, was young and talented, so he must have a bright future. This would also mean that lots of people would want to go to Rockefeller Manor and propose a marriage for him.

She thought, 'If I was late to matchmake the two, I would surely regret it.'

Hence, she decided to stop by Rockefeller Manor later.

"Mom, where are you heading off to this early?" Beatrice was confused because she knew that Claire was a lazy woman and she wouldn't wake up before nine. Even if she did, it was most likely due to hunger.

Yet, her behaviour took a 180 degree turn today. She dressed herself up like a rich lady, starting the car up to leave their home.

"Mom's going to give your sister's hand-in-marriage to the Rockefellers!"

"What? You're really going to?"

“Why wouldn’t I? Spark wanted to marry your sister last time. I have to hurry and talk to them before he loses interest. Without that ungrateful loser messing around this time, there shouldn’t be any problem.”

Beatrice asked, “Weren’t you going to watch Sis get a divorce today?”

Claire replied, “Divorce can be done anytime, but I have to settle her marriage proposal immediately.”

She, who was wearing a traditional dress, twisted her slender waist as she got into the car and headed toward Rockefeller Manor. Looking at the entrance, she could feel the grandeur of their manor.

There were white lanterns hanging at the entrance as well.

Claire didn’t put much thought into it, she just figured that the Rockefellers stood out from the masses.

Everyone else had red lanterns, yet they had white lanterns, giving off a pure and grand aura.

She thought, ‘It would be amazing if I could live here.’

“Hey, who are you looking for? Why are you snooping around?” A guard blocked her way.

Claire bluntly replied, “I’m here for my son-in-law... Oh, wait no, I’m here to give my daughter’s hand in marriage.”

“Marriage proposal?” The guard took a glance at the white lanterns and was instantly enraged. “You motherf*cker! Lord Bill Rockefeller has just passed, we’re holding his funeral now! Yet you’re here for a marriage proposal? Are you f *cking messing with us?”

“Beat her up!”

Smack! Smack! Smack!

After being slapped multiple times, Claire was then thrown out of Rockefeller Manor, she even lost one of her heels.

On the other hand, the news had finally reached Dorothy. Knowing that Alex had killed his own grandfather, she almost fainted out of shock...

She initially wanted to wait for Alex to take initiative and give her a call, yet she received no calls at all after waiting for a whole night. Now that she knew that something had gone wrong, she couldn't care less of her stubbornness and hurriedly dialed his number.

However, his phone... was switched off!

Dorothy thought, 'Could it be that he's on his way for the escape?'

She immediately left work and headed straight for Maple Villa.

However, all she saw was that the door was closed shut, there weren't any life activities around the villa as well. She started panicking as she didn't know what to do. Soon after, Emma and the others in Assex Manor heard the news as well. They secretly cheered joyously. Even Madame Joanne cackled. "This little pest dared to kill his own grandfather! He's insane, he's an absolute fiend! This time, he would be consigned to eternal damnation!"

"Without his help, that little b*tch Dorothy wouldn't be a problem anymore. It's time for Assex Constructions to get back the subsidiary company in City South."

In the period of time, a few families grieved because of the news, yet some were joyous, celebrating the news.

