

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 101

Alex folded his arms behind his back and cocked his head as he stared at his cousin. He couldn't help but sigh deeply.

Back then, these people were exceptionally respectful to him. They even called him their big brother. However, with the recent events, this clingy cousin was now absolutely disgusted by and insulting him. It was as if she wanted to crush him under her feet.

'Oh well, since you treat me like trash, why would I hold on to our past relationships?'

He calmly said, "That old man is now paralyzed? Well, that was quick. I guess that's what we call karma!"

Carol was infuriated. "What did you say? How dare you speak of Grandpa like that? Are you human or just a pest? Since your dad is a pest, then I guess you are one too!"

Alex suddenly raised an arm and slapped Carol across her face. It started swelling up from the impact.

Alex's expression was cold and his eyes were as sharp as a dagger. "When you were nine, your house was set on fire. The fire became so strong, even your parents abandoned you there. Tell me, who risked their lives to save you? The pest that you just mentioned! It doesn't even matter if my father wasn't framed. You have no right to insult him like that!"

Carol's expression switched up again. She was filled with shame and hatred.

Alex knew it would be a waste of time to talk to such people.

“Remember this, all of you! I will not allow anyone to insult my father, William Rockefeller! Don’t blame me for being too harsh if you do!”

He turned around and decided not to look at them any longer as he walked into the Rockefeller manor.

But two security guards stopped him.

“The head of the family said that you do not have permission for entry! Get lost!” A man said.

Alex recognized him.

This person was Fred. He used to work for Alex’s father. Back then, he was extremely respectful to Alex and would refer to him as his master. It was as if he was nothing more than William’s lapdog.

However, this lapdog dared to tell him to get lost.

“You’re telling me to get lost?” Alex stared straight into Fred’s eyes.

Carol and the others rushed up to them. She seemed to be holding a grudge against Alex for the slap she received earlier. She just couldn’t hold in her frustration. Now that the security guards were here to help, she feared nothing. “Yeah, so what if we’re telling you to get lost? Who do you think you are? Do you think you’re still the young lord of the Rockefellers? You’re just a mere street rat; a loser; someone who survives by relying solely on your wife! You can’t even get in. How dare you slap me?”

“Fred, pin him down! I want him kneeling before me and licking my shoes clean!”

Fred seemed to be quite excited and smug. “Yes, Lady Carol.”

He signalled his partner next to him and the two charged at Alex.

With his arms still folded behind his back, Alex lifted his leg and kicked the guards hard in the guts.

The two flew back as if they were bombs.

One of the guards fell into the pond nearby while the other hit a tree. They couldn't even get back up on their knees.

Carol and the rest were shocked and took a few steps back when she witnessed such a violent side of Alex.

Natalie and Elijah were still fairly young—one was in senior high while the other was in junior high. Hence, Alex would never lay a finger on them.

“John wanted to see me.” He said as he walked into the manor. No one dared to stand in his way this time.

The Rockefeller manor was quite large, occupying acres and acres of land. The interior was picturesquely decorated. There was even a small bridge going over a small pond. It used to be the home of a famous minister in history books after all.

Alex could still vaguely remember that they had bought this property when he was only eight years-old. His father, William, walked through the manor while holding his hand. He smiled and asked, “Do you like this place?”

Back then, Alex pointed towards the pond and asked, “Can we keep gold fishes here?”

William nodded and Alex expressed how much he liked the manor.

And that was how this property became the Rockefeller manor.