

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 176

“Mr. Rockefeller, Alex is a fighter, and a pretty skilled one too. He must be fuming now, and it would be dangerous to meet him without any backup. I know a guy. He’s a fairly skilled fighter too. It’d be better if I asked him to back us up.”

“Alright!”

Pepper immediately dialed Baldy’s number.

She started planning in her head immediately. Since Alex wasn’t dead yet, it could only mean that he still had the medicine with him, and she would be able to take it from him forcefully.

She knew she didn’t have the skills to snatch it from the Yowells. However, if it was just Alex that she had to deal with, everything felt much more comfortable.

At the same time, a crowd had formed around the coffin at the Rockefeller Manor.

Almost everyone in the manor had come out to watch. The maids, guards, and even Paige and her husband rushed out as soon as they got the news.

Paige stomped her feet in fury. “How dare you, Brittany? You’ve gone too far... You’ve crossed the line! How dare you lock them up in a coffin? Do you not have a single sense of humanity left? How inhumane are you?”

Brittany wasn’t fazed by Paige at all. “You should speak for yourself, as well as every Rockefeller in this household. If it weren’t for your big brother, and if it weren’t for me, none of you would be living such blissful lives. Look at you. Givenchy outfit, Prada purse... You’re even wearing Cartier accessories. Your

whole outfit costs millions. Do you think you'd be able to wear such luxury with your own abilities? All of this was because of how hard your brother and I had to work for the family."

"Besides, when you were nineteen, you almost ended up in a pyramid scheme just because you wanted to meet up with an online friend. Who was the one who risked his life to save you? Your big brother, William! He ended up with a scar on his back because of you! If you have any sense of humanity at all, do you even remember that happening?"

"I'm the inhumane one? Reflect on yourself!"

Paige fell silent, and her face went dark at Brittany's harsh mockery. She didn't know what else to say.

Brittany turned to Noah. "And you! You're the weakest among all the Rockefeller brothers. You're the softest hearted too! Every time you were bullied, William was the one who stood up for you. If it weren't for your brother, why would the Hamiltons give Mariah's hand in marriage to you? And how did you repay him? The moment your brother died, you agreed to drive us out of the Rockefeller family. Do you know how much my son had to endure? Where's your sense of humanity, huh?"

Noah was trembling. "That.. that was father's and John's decision. I don't have a say in that."

Brittany snapped in anger, "No, you're just plain useless."

Lastly, she turned to Bill.

However, Bill had no remorse at all. All he did was glare at Brittany, and it was as if he wanted to skin her alive and drain her of all blood. Hatred was seeping out of his soul.

Brittany knew that Bill was never fond of her, and he had been bad mouthing her behind her back too. Now that William had passed, he spared no mercy.

Brittany took a glance at him, not saying a word. She knew that he wouldn't listen to a word she said.

The entire time this was happening, Waltz stood by Brittany's side, whereas Alex stood next to the pond, not moving a muscle. He was staring at fishes as they swam freely, and his gaze was blank as if he was in deep thought.

Suddenly, loud and fast-paced footsteps could be heard coming from the entrance.

Alex turned around as soon as John, Pepper, and a bald fighter barged into the manor.

John rushed in and noticed the bright red coffin. As terrified screams emanated from within it, John's blood boiled, and he raised his voice. "How dare you, Brittany? Open the coffin right now and let them go!"

Just then, Spark, who was still in the coffin, screamed for help. "Dad, help me! Get me out of here! I'm going to die from suffocation!"

Carol yelled hysterically too. "Uncle, please help! I... I'm getting crushed!"

She was at the very bottom and hence had to endure the most weight as well.

Olivia screamed, "Honey, I can't take it anymore! I need to pee!"

The other three in the coffin gasped for air. The color drained from their faces. Olivia lay at the very top of the human pile.

'If she were to pee in there, wouldn't that mean they'd be getting a golden shower?'

John immediately rushed over to open the coffin.

However, a delicate hand firmly pushed the coffin lid down. It was Waltz.

Her pinkish cherry lips curved into a soft smile. "Not yet."