

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 287

Waltz was excited.

“Alright, let’s barge our way in!

“I’ve been pretty frustrated for the past two days. All of the Rockefellers have to pay for what they did!”

Alex shook his head. “Waltz, you stay here with Maya. This is a family matter, so just me and my mom should go.”

Brittany nodded. “That’s right. Even though your dad is not related to him, he was still his son regardless. We would be in the wrong if we don’t send him off.”

Waltz didn’t want to listen. “Brother, how could you not bring me along to such a fun-oh, I mean, such a solemn event?”

Brittany replied, “Waltz, stop messing around.”

“Oh, okay!” Princess Fleur had to abide by the empress’ orders.

The funeral had already started in Rockefeller Manor. All of the Rockefellers were wearing mourning clothes. Noah and Spark were kneeling in the first row, whereas Mariah, Olivia and Paige were kneeling next to them.

The younger generation of the Rockefellers had nothing better to do—they sat together, staring at their phones and chattering nonchalantly. None of them were sad about Bill’s death. After all, he was just a paralyzed old hag who ordered others around. His presence was insignificant to Rockefeller Group.

All he did was take Rockefeller Group from William back then.

“Cousin, this was such a great idea. Look, my tweet has been retweeted fifty thousand times. I’ve gained so many new followers too! That loser Alex’s reputation will soon be ruined! Everyone will know him as a piece of sh\*t!” Spark turned to Carol excitedly as he scrolled through his phone.

Natalie was next to them and said, “He deserved it! How dare he slap us? My school group is talking about this too now!”

Carol’s eyes were filled with resentment. “This damn bastard. I was almost crushed to death after he locked me up in that coffin. I want his life to be a living hell. He must be trying to escape now, but where can he run to? The entire US. will be looking for him by then. He can only escape if he hides in a cave and lives on as a lowly caveman!”

Spark was excited. “Yeah! He’ll end up in jail for sure! And when he’s arrested, we can bribe a few men in there and- !”

Suddenly, a loud announcement came from the door. “Brittany Rockefeller and Alex Rockefeller have arrived to pay their respects!”

This had every Rockefeller in attendance go pale in the face.

Spark yelled. “What the f\*ck! How dare you two bastards come here? Are you really not afraid of death?”

John shouted as well. “Guards, throw them out.”

Since they were holding a funeral, John had intentionally positioned a large group of guards to prevent any more accidents.

At least twenty guards showed up and rushed towards Brittany and Alex, blocking them from getting into the hall.

The guests inside were watching them with eyes wide in shock.

Brittany's expression turned cold. "Get lost!"

John walked over, scolding them in rage. "Alex, you've really got some balls. How dare you show up after killing your grandfather who had raised you all these years? You heartless bastard!"

Alex was unfazed. "John, do you only know how to play the blame game? Do you really think I'd hide out of fear just because you spread some rumours? I don't want to put up with your nonsense. Tell your lap dogs to make way, or else."

Brittany activated her Silver Frost as she shouted. "I said, get lost!"

The color drained from the guards' faces as soon as they felt Brittany's chilling aura.

John yelled. "Throw them out! Now!"

The twenty guards immediately acted upon receiving John's orders.

This time, Alex decided to not do anything. He wanted his mother to show what she was capable of.

Brittany's fair hands slapped a guard across the face. The guard felt as if his cheek was numb, or rather, frozen, as he was sent flying and knocked down his partner next to him. He couldn't control his movements at all.

Silver Frost was a type of martial arts that had the element of ice where every move would release air as cold as ice.