

# The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 289

Alex furrowed his eyebrows as he thought, 'This damn brat just doesn't know when to stop. I told her not to come, and yet here she is. She even brought so many of her men along. Is she trying to take down the entire Rockefeller family?'

However, knowing that she was here out of the goodness of her heart, he couldn't bring himself to blame her.

All of the guests in the hall were startled as well.

"Thousand Miles Conglomerate came to pay their condolences? Princess Fleur came in person too. The Rockefellers are pretty powerful then."

"Yeah, I've never heard of Princess Fleur paying her condolences to anyone, but she even sent a hundred wreaths to them! Looks like the Rockefeller had been working with Thousand Miles Conglomerate, and pretty closely too."

In the corner, Natalie asked in confusion, "Princess Fleur? Hmph, what a grand title. She dares to call herself a princess! Does she really think she's royalty? How shameless!"

Upon hearing this, Carol immediately covered her sister's mouth with her hands.

"Don't run your mouth, you'll get in trouble."

"What? Are you that scared of her?"

"Princess Fleur's name is Waltz Fleur, she's one of the Three Great Chieftains of California's underworld. The best fighter in your school wouldn't even be able to handle one slap from her."

“The Three Great Chieftains of California’s underworld?” Natalie had never heard of any of this. However, she had heard of the underworld and her face was filled with terror as she turned to the door.

John immediately stood and rushed to the door as well. He knew exactly who Princess Fleur was despite never seeing her. before

Rockefeller Group was way too weak compared to Thousand Miles Conglomerate. He just knew that he wouldn’t be able to handle the consequences if he were left hanging.

He couldn’t help but feel shocked as well. ‘Why is Princess Fleur here to pay her respects?’

John’s eyes were fixated on Waltz. She was wearing a black dress embroidered with golden flowers, and a pair of black heels. He smiled and welcomed her. “Princess Fleur, it’s such an honor to have you here, I...”

Without letting him finish his sentence, two men in black blocked his way and dragged him aside.

Everyone couldn’t believe their eyes.

‘What is happening?’

‘Why was John dragged away despite welcoming Princess Fleur? Did she not want anyone near her? Was she worried of an assassination?’

Waltz slowly placed a flower on the casket, not even taking a glance at the Rockefellers who were kneeling on the ground. She then approached Brittany and handed her a white envelope. “I’m sorry for your loss, Madame.”

‘What?’

The Rockefellers felt as if they had been struck by lightning.

'Princess Fleur must be mistaken. Why did she approach Brittany?'

Olivia rushed up to them and said, "Princess Fleur, you must be mistaken. These two bastards are no longer a part of our family. If you'd like to hand out condolence money, you should give it to us."

She wanted to take the money.

Waltz immediately slapped Olivia across the face, causing her mouth to bleed as she fell to the ground. "Who do you think you are to insult Madame Brittany? I believe that only the founders of Rockefeller Group can rule over the Rockefellers. Without Lord William and Madame Brittany back then, where would the Rockefellers even be now?"

The Rockefellers' faces turned pale and the guests started to ponder as well.

Spark's eyes grew wide open in horror, as if he had been captured by the men from Thousand Miles Conglomerate again like before, tortured for two days.

"How could you slap her?" Mariah said.

"She ran her dirty mouth. I only slapped her for Madame's sake. If not for Madame, I would have pulled her tongue out."

Suddenly, the man at the door shouted again. "Mr. Carter and Mrs. Carter from Waylon Realty, have come to pay their respects!"

Waylon Realty was one of California's best businesses. Back then, it was as powerful as Rockefeller Group. However, Waylon Realty had expanded greatly since and was now on a much higher level. To come pay their respects was quite a generous

gesture from Charles.

John immediately rushed up to the door yet again.

Despite this, Charles ignored him and placed a flower on Bill's casket. He then turned to Brittany and Alex, comforting the two.

The Rockefellers were shocked once more.

There were several guests sitting in their guest area, yet their influence and wealth couldn't beat Charles' even with their businesses combined. Moreover, everyone watched as Charles's wife, Hailey held onto Alex's shoulder and leaned forward, whispering into his ear.

They seemed very close.

Some of the guests started to feel uneasy as they watched this.