

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 290

They ignored Brittany or Alex earlier and were afraid that had sided with the wrong family.

Suddenly, yet another shocking announcement came from the door...

“Lord Yowell has arrived to pay his respects!”

It was obvious that the announcer was extremely shocked, his voice trembled even more as he didn't even dare to say Keith's full name.

Next to Keith was a young girl with a big rack that contrasted her baby-like face.

“M-Michelle Yowell?”

Natalie dropped her phone.

She might not know about Keith's power, but she was familiar with Michelle's title, the Little Devil, since she was a student. Many girls in California were proud of being a member of Devil Coven.

Devil Coven was not limited to students in California State University either, many schools had branches of Devil Coven. Natalie had always wanted to join the club as well, but she had never qualified. This was why she trained hard to learn Taekwondo, she just wanted to meet Michelle at least once.

She didn't expect Michelle to show up at her house, it was like a dream come true.

Natalie wanted to rush over to greet her idol, but she was held back by Carol.

Everyone in the hall had stood up instinctively.

The Yowells were far too powerful in California, especially Lord Yowell. He was even more powerful than Lord Lex.

In other words, a few stomps from him would cause a minor earthquake in the whole of California.

This time, John didn't dare to greet him. All he could do was stare in disbelief.

Lastly, they watched Keith and Michelle place flowers on the casket and approached Alex. Keith even referred to him as 'Mr. Rockefeller'.

Everyone's mind went blank upon hearing this.

'How could this be?'

'Why is Lord Yowell here for these two bastards?'

'Why? What did they do to deserve such privilege?'

Carol screamed in her mind, she couldn't accept it at all. Everyone had such questions in their mind as well, but no one dared to ask.

Just then, a group of men in uniform rushed in.

A middle-aged man, who appeared to be the leader, scanned the room and yelled. "Who is Alex Rockefeller? Surrender yourself!"

Everyone froze and remembered the rumors online that Alex had killed his grandfather, he's an ungrateful piece of sh*t, the scum of the earth; and he's nothing but a heartless criminal. He has to be tried in court for his actions.

Carol was overjoyed, she stepped forward and pointed at Alex. "Him! He's Alex Rockefeller. He killed my grandfather!"

The middle-aged man's eyes were stern. "Arrest him!"

"Hold on!" Keith shouted, his voice was strong like lightning. "Why are you arresting Mr. Rockefeller?"

The man replied, "Have you not heard? He's suspected of the murder of his own grandfather!"

Keith asked, "Do you have any evidence? Does it support your claim? If not, you'd better be careful or you might lose your job."

The man huffed. "Who are you?"

"I'm Keith Yowell, the head of the Yowell family!"

Michelle smiled. "I'm a Yowell too, Michelle Yowell."

Waltz stood up. "Thousand Miles Conglomerate would not let you arrest an innocent individual without evidence!"

The uniformed man's heart was pounding. He almost bit his tongue in fear. Wiping the cold sweat off his forehead, he said, "We do have evidence, but he's just a suspect as of now. I'm just asking Mr. Rockefeller to follow us so we can proceed with the investigation."

Suddenly, someone had arrived at the hall and said coldly, "If you have evidence to raise suspicion on him, I have evidence to prove his innocence too."

The person was Anna Coleman from Divine Constabulary, she wore a uniform smartly and walked into the hall with her intense aura.