

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 512

Every woman who came to get a room would say the same.

Dorothy was slightly pissed off by his fake smile. He clearly didn't believe her.

Alex immediately turned on his phone and opened a picture from his gallery before slamming his phone onto the counter.

Their wedding certificate was shown on the screen. After taking a look, the receptionist replied, "I'll have you checked in right now."

Right around the same time in the Rockefeller manor, John received a report from one of his bodyguards. "Mr. Rockefeller, we found Brittany."

John's expression was stern. "Where?"

The bodyguard replied. "Maple Villa. Our men are watching her from a distance."

John's eyes turned cold and evil, looking slightly insane. Spark's death meant that he had lost his only son. The loss constantly made him feel as if he was about to break down any moment. He just needed to find someone to let out all his pent up anger and frustration. Now that Brittany had been located, he finally found himself a means of catharsis.

"Who's with her? Is that bastard Alex around?"

“According to our observations, Alex had gone to a wedding and only a few women are by Brittany’s side as we speak.”

“Good. Execute the operation now and bring that b*tch to me.”

“Yes sir.”

“Wait, will our men be alright? If Alex arrives home...”

“Don’t worry, Mr. Rockefeller. I’ve hired very professional assassins with 99% success rates. Even if they were caught, they wouldn’t say a thing about us.”

“Very good, tell them that they’re free to kill her if they can’t kidnap her.” John said viciously.

He was genuinely terrified of Brittany, hence he didn’t want to take the risk of her turning the tables against him. All he wanted to do was capture Brittany just so he could torture and humiliate her. He even had a wild thought of forcing himself onto the high and mighty Steel Lady. Perhaps only then, he would be able to release his pent up anger.

After receiving his orders, John’s bodyguard rushed off to carry out the operation.

Zendaya had already gone back by then since Brittany had handed her the proposal to the commercial for Lush Cosmetics.

Brittany initially wanted to hire a production team to help shoot the commercial, but Zendaya offered her professional team instead. She said that she would film the commercial and send it to Brittany when it’s done.

Brittany was glad that she had one less thing to worry about. She had decided to go back to Michigan tomorrow so she could work on the products again.

Brittany and Waltz went out to the garden to chat.

Just then, the assassins had received orders and got into position.

The lights in the villa suddenly went out.

“Why did the power go out?” Brittany froze and looked around, realizing that the other villas were facing the same issue.

As a top notch villa area, they'd usually have a back-up automatic electricity supply for situations like this. Hence, it was extremely abnormal for this to happen to the whole area.

Just then, two assassins leaped over their fences and rushed towards Brittany and Waltz.

To them, two women were extremely easy to capture since they wouldn't be able to fight them off. Plus, their employer was willing to spend thirty million dollars to hire three assassins. It was as if money was just mere pieces of paper to him.

In just a few seconds, one of them managed to grab onto Brittany's shoulder and smirked slightly.

However, a freezing fist punched him in the gut like a bomb.