

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 517

John was getting slightly impatient from all this waiting. He had ordered them to bring them over, dead or alive.

It had been two to three hours since he gave out his orders to the assassins, yet they haven't reported back to him at all. This made him extremely restless. He couldn't sleep even after laying down on his bed, though he could feel his eyelids twitching, as if something big was about to happen.

"Cooper, what's the meaning of this? Have the assassins you hired executed the operation yet? Is Brittany dead or alive?" John called for his bodyguard, Cooper. He was obviously in panic and frustration.

Cooper replied, "Mr. Rockefeller, please be patient. These famous assassins are known to be mysterious, but they're definitely skilled in their field. Their phones had been turned off ever since the operation started. They will contact me as soon as they're done."

John was worried. "Could they have been killed because they bumped into that bastard, Alex?"

Cooper smiled. "That's impossible, Mr. Rockefeller. You're not quite familiar with assassins in America, but these people could kill without batting an eye. People like me would have been killed in a second before I realize it."

With this, John was able to calm down slightly.

Cooper used to work as a mercenary overseas and John had to offer quite a high pay to hire him as a bodyguard. Moreover, Cooper had killed many leaders in the past as well.

“Alright, let’s just wait and see then.”

“Cooper, get us some tea. We’ll wait while drinking on some good tea.”

Just then, the power in Rockefeller Manor went out.

“Huh? Why did the power go out?”

At that time, Natalie was dancing seductively in front of her laptop camera in her room. She was live streaming. She had nothing to do during her school holidays, so she wanted to try gaining more popularity with this. Not only was she fairly attractive, she was quite bold as well. She would always wear sexy clothing and dance seductively, attracting many fans.

Some of her fans were quite rich and were willing to spend money just to please her. Natalie was able to earn millions within a month. Her fans were currently making lewd comments in her chatroom.

Suddenly, the lights went out. However, the laptop was running on battery and data, hence the live stream was still going smoothly.

People watching her livestream were still able to see her on camera. In just seconds, the chatroom was flooded with comments.

“Natalie, why did the power go out? Is this some kind of special performance?”

“Is it a suggestive dance?”

“Come on! Bust a move!”

Moreover, some of the rich fans started donating to her in an instant. Her screen was soon filled with different donation banners. Flowers, cars, sea mines, spaceships...

Suddenly, someone noticed that a masked person appeared behind Natalie. It looked very creepy in the dark.

“Ah!”

“What is that?”

“Natalie, is that a prop?”

“Are you going to perform a seductive mask dance?”

Everyone was anticipating eagerly.

“What mask dance? I didn’t prepare any masks, where’s the mask?” Natalie was confused by the comments in her chatroom.

“Behind you!”

“Look behind you! Just look!!!”

“It’s behind you, there! It’s a person, a masked person!”

Her fans immediately spammed the chatroom with comments to warn her.

“Masked person?” Natalie was still doubtful as she turned around and saw a person wearing a white devil mask was standing behind her. Her whole body started trembling, she could feel goosebumps all over her body. “You... Who are you?”

Bam!

The masked person swung their fists and punched Natalie, causing her to black out.

Many fans witnessed this on their screens, gasping in fear and shock.

The masked person leaned into the camera until all there’s left on the screen was their mask. The fans were able to see a pair of eyes filled with coldness.

In the next second, the screen went dark- the streamer had gone offline.