

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 520

The dagger penetrated Cooper's lower back But he couldn't care less about the pain as he sped up and dashed towards the left window, hoping to escape.

To his demise, Waltz was much faster than him. She had reached Mystic Rank after all.

As soon as Cooper reached the window, Waltz grabbed him by his neck from behind and dragged him back in. However, Waltz was still getting used to her newfound strength. She unintentionally broke Cooper's neck and spine. With a loud thud, Cooper fell to the ground harshly, unable to move a muscle anymore.

As he hadn't died yet, he was flooded with sheer terror. He screamed and shouted. "No! I don't want to die! I don't want to die..."

Even so, he felt his vision getting darker by the second. This continued until he was nothing more but an empty husk.

After witnessing how Cooper died, along with the large pile of corpses around him, John was so scared that he felt as if he was going to wet his pants.

He just thought that he was just a rich man spending some money when he hired those assassins. He never thought of how he was going to die for doing so.

Now that death was near, he truly finally saw Brittany as she stood there witnessing everything expressionlessly as if she was used to such horrifying scenes.

He realized that he had never gotten to know his sister-in-law properly. He knew that she was a strict and daring woman when managing a business.

However, this was a side to her that he was seeing for the first time, she wasn't batting an eye when it came to killing.

'How could an average woman be calm in the face of murder? They'd usually be scared sh*tless, shuddering in fear! This woman is much scarier than I thought.'

Thud!

John couldn't handle this any longer and knelt before Brittany.

Sobbing uncontrollably, he said, "I'm sorry, Brittany, I really am sorry! I know this is all my fault, but please let me go! Please forgive me, for William's sake! I was just blinded by hatred. Don't you know that my son just died? He was my only son! I thought that Alex was the one who killed him. So I agreed to hire assassins after Cooper persuaded me. I know that I was wrong, so please give me a second chance... I'll hand both Rockefeller Group and Rockefeller Manor to you. Please just let me go!"

Alex approached him slowly and said, "You're right, John. I killed your son."

"What?" John was shocked, his mouth agape. He was yet again filled with hatred.

Brittany and the others were taken aback as well. Alex had never told them anything regarding this.

John yelled. "You bastard! Why did you kill my son, Alex? Why? He's my only son!"

Alex replied, "It's your fault that he died, you know? You didn't raise him well. He deserved to die."

Brittany asked, "Did Spark do something disgustingly immoral?"

Alex replied, "He had gone mental. He had someone kidnap my sister-in-law and drugged her, before attempting to rape her. He also mentioned that he wanted to kidnap both my wife and my mother-in-law to rape them too. Plus, he even prepared a camera so he can record all of this and send those videos to me. So, John Rockefeller, tell me, should I not have killed your son for doing that?"

Upon listening to Alex's explanation, John froze.

He didn't expect his son to think of such an amazing plan for revenge.

He screamed. "This is all your fault! Alex, wouldn't it be best if you just slaved away for the Assexes? Do you not get enough sugar for being the Assexes' sugar baby? Why did you mess with my son? And you Brittany, you've been in a coma for ten months! Why did you have to wake up? Everything would've been just fine if you didn't!"

Brittany shook her head. "You're hopeless, John. Waltz, send him off!"

"Ah! No wait!" John screamed like a lunatic. "Don't kill me, you can't kill me! Let me go and I'll tell you a secret! It's related to William!"

Alex wavered. "A secret about my dad? What secret?"