

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1003

“What? What do you mean? Life and death? What’s happened to Rockefeller?” Claire started blabbering on the other end of the line.

“Rockefeller is going to die today!” Yone said. “He’s provoked someone he shouldn’t have.”

“Ah!” Claire froze up slightly.

‘Alex Rockefeller is going to die for provoking someone else?’

She felt conflicted. Although she would wish upon Alex’s death from time to time, she was just cursing him out with no other intent. As an average woman, she was still naturally scared of anything involving murder. However, in just a few seconds, she remembered just how badly Alex treated her and was delighted. “Well, that brat became frantic after getting rich. Like I said before, that bastard would meet his demise someday! No one would be able to save him. He asked for it anyway! Who did he provoke this time?”

“The Johanssons of California!”

“Hahahaha...” Claire laughed hysterically. “He really is asking for it. He’ll definitely die this time! Alright, where are you guys at? I’ll be there right this instant. I’d like to see just how he’ll die for myself. If Brittany found out about her son’s death, she would probably be so unstable that she’d end up in a coma again!”

After knowing that they were at Maple Villa 8, Claire immediately drove the Benz that Yone gave her the other day and rushed toward Maple Villa.

She decided not to tell her daughters for now. ‘They’ve been helping others rather than family lately. I’ll just tell them about this after Alex dies.’

Alex was still cooking in the kitchen in his villa, while Zendaya and Waltz offered to help.

The kitchen was large and equipped with various kitchen utensils. Everything was neat and clean. There was an air conditioner in there, with a television hanging on the wall as well. It was indeed pleasurable to be able to cook in such an environment.

After Aunt Rockefeller arrived, she stood at the kitchen door, staring at them with her clear, beautiful eyes. Her gorgeous face was expressionless.

This gave Zendaya and Waltz a lot of unwanted pressure. They felt that this woman was hard to satisfy, hence they tried their best to perform their best before Aunt Rockefeller.

However, as a celebrity and “princess”, both weren’t experienced in the kitchen. They had no idea how to cook at all. They even made things worse and harder for Alex too.

Zendaya managed to chip her nail while cutting a carrot. She even broke a plate while washing it. All that embarrassment made her want to cry.

Aunt Rockefeller said, “Both of you, Ms. Stoermer, Ms. Fleur. You should come back out. All you know is making a mess here. You don’t know the first thing about cooking, so why are you even offering your help? Just let me do it!”

“Huh?” Zendaya and Waltz looked at each other. Although they felt bitter, all they could do was leave the kitchen in gloom.

Aunt Rockefeller walked in and said, “Here’s some advice for you, Alex. You should marry a nice, beautiful and capable woman. If one can’t do such simple chores like cooking, why would you even consider them in the slightest? You’d have to serve them every single day if they’re incapable. You’d stress yourself out!”

Alex smiled awkwardly, whereas Zendaya and Waltz were furious upon hearing this.

Both of them bit down on their own lips, extremely upset after Aunt Rockefeller indirectly insulted them.

However, a crashing sound came from the kitchen out of a sudden, like porcelain shattering.

The two women immediately turned to look at the kitchen again and noticed a shattered bowl next to Aunt Rockefeller's feet. The fish soup that Alex had just made was spilled all over the floor.

Alex's mouth twitched. "Aunt, you should go back out too. Looks like you're not fit for the kitchen too. So I'll just do it on my own!"

Zendaya and Waltz froze, turning to look at each other with a smile.

'Hmph! Serves you right. That's what you get for boasting about something you can't do. And here, we thought you were skilled!'

Aunt Rockefeller said, "How would I know just how slippery this bowl is? It probably wasn't washed properly. "

She turned around to pick the trash can up, but ended up slipping, causing her to do the splits in the middle of the kitchen. It was fortunate that there weren't any broken shards of the bowl under her, else her bottom would've been injured.

Alex slapped his forehead with his palm. "Aunt, if you want to train, you should go to the garden. I'm serious. The kitchen is too small for you to show your moves. Just go, I'll be fine here."

Aunt Rockefeller was speechless. Seeing the two women outside trying to hold in their laughter, Aunt Rockefeller felt as if her pride had shattered.

Just then, a loud crash came from outside of the villa.

Bang!

