

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 180

Anyone in their right mind wouldn't have said such things, all the more right after being saved.

Waltz had wanted to beat Bill up right there and then but was stopped by Alex.

Alex ripped off his shirt that had been soiled by the spit and threw it onto the ground. "This indicates that we no longer owe you anything. We're cutting it clean with you, old man. From now on, I have no relations to the Rockefellers. I don't owe you anything, but you do. If you didn't return what used to be my father's before the 5th of October, all of you would have to pay with your lives."

"Let's go, mom!"

"Shut up!" Bill raged, yelling at him with bloodshot eyes. "Well, come and take my life right here, right now! You ungrateful little pest, I will not hand you a single penny from our family! Do you really think you're a Rockefeller? Dream on! You were never my grandson, to begin with, and your father isn't even my son! Both of you are mere outsiders!"

"What?!"

This shocked Alex and Brittany to their core. Even the Rockefellers were taken aback.

John was the only one who knew that William was not Bill's son.

No one else knew about this.

Brittany rushed over to Bill and grabbed him by the collar, lifting him up. "Are you telling the truth?"

Olivia and the others were appalled by Brittany's strength. She seemed just like any other fragile woman, yet she was able to lift Bill up from his wheelchair.

Bill replied, "Why would I lie to you, b*tch? William was never my son. He's been adopted. I raised him, so it was only right for him to pay back the favor by earning money for the family. Now you're demanding it back? You don't deserve to! Think again!"

Noah probed, "Dad, are you really telling the truth? Then... Then why didn't you say so back then?"

"Hmph!" Brittany let go of Bill. She seemed slightly shaken up.

Waltz held her arm, supporting her as she helped Brittany stand up.

"No wonder... So that's why you never recognized his efforts, it didn't matter how hard he worked for the family. You just wanted to use him, to use us, so that you can reap the benefits from us!" Brittany started sobbing.

Bill replied, "So what if we did? I raised him. He should be grateful that I did. Earning money for us was the only way he could pay us back."

Brittany blinked her tears away, and she seemed more determined now. "Alright then, you raised William. You can have the Rockefeller Group as repayment. We have no business with each other from now on."

"However..."

“If I were ever to find out that you, or John, caused William’s death, then don’t blame me for being cruel. I will make sure you pay for what you did!” Brittany then walked out of the manor, followed by Alex and Waltz. After taking ten steps forward, Alex stopped in his tracks and stared at the pond again.

A few koi fish were swimming in the pond merrily. One of them was white with colorful spots. It looked quite plump as well. He remembered that William specifically brought this fish back from Japan because Alex liked fishes.

It was too late, however, to show his gratitude towards his father.

‘Dad, did you know about your true identity?’

He wondered to himself.

Alex snapped back into reality and said calmly, “Rockefeller Group is yours. However, this manor was my birthday present. I will take it back. I don’t want to see any of you still lingering around this manor by October 5th. If you refuse to listen, you’ll end up just like this very floor.”

He stomped hard on to the ground, causing the ground to shake.

He then caught up to Brittany and Waltz, and the three walked out the gates together.

One of the younger Rockefellers was confused and went to inspect the ground.

“What happened to the floor?”

Suddenly, in the middle of the spot Alex had stomped on, a hole with a radius of 20 meters caved into the ground. The young teen screamed as he fell into the pit.

The Rockefellers remained deathly silent.

On the other hand, Brittany was still extremely upset after returning to Maple Villa, hence she went straight to her room to get some rest.

Waltz comforted Alex. "Don't worry. I'll keep her company."

"Thanks..."

"If you're really thankful, you should give me a kiss."