

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 631 - 640

Sven and Chloe Marionette were shocked.

Something had to be wrong with the heads of those three guys, right? Why did they suddenly go nuts? Did they really go to the toilet and found some shit to eat?

Even Alex was surprised, and he had to give Zendaya a double-take.

His hearing was excellent, and he could clearly hear what went on in the toilet among the three. It was easy enough to tell that they were actually really eating something!

Such was the extent of Zendaya's mental powers.

Sven was stunned, his jaw slacked. He had a broken arm, but his legs were fine. He immediately rushed forward to see for himself. When he did, he was sickened at the sight...

“Blargh!!!”

Sven's face turned green, and he ran out to throw up. When he saw Alex and Zendaya walking toward him, an inexplicable fear welled up within, especially when he saw Zendaya's all-wrapped-up face. It gave out a mysterious and terrifying vibe... It was this very woman who had simply muttered a few words, and his brother had to eat sh\*t.

He didn't want to follow suit!

"You... Who in the world are you people? What have you done to them?!" he screamed.

Zendaya cracked a faint smile. "I didn't do anything. I merely gave them a suggestion. I didn't expect them to be so enthusiastic about it. So, now that your brothers have all gone to eat poop, I'm sure you don't want to miss out, do you?"

"No, no, no. I don't want to!" He shook his head, a horrified look on his face.

"You should go together!" Zendaya's voice became ethereal again.

Sven's expression changed, and he looked as though he was in a trance. However, the sharp pain in his wrist snapped him out from the hypnotized state he was in, and beads of sweat began falling profusely. For a moment there, he had an extreme desire to join those people in the toilet.

Frightened out of his wits, he shouted, “No, you can’t do this to me. I am the young master of the Coleman family from California. The one behind our family is the Coleman family from Missouri. If you dare do this to me, I swear we will fight you till our last breath!”

“So it’s the Coleman family from Missouri?” Zendaya put on a disgusted look the moment she heard that.

It was because her grandfather and the man who fancied were also from the Coleman family from Missouri.

“Then all the more reason you should eat!” Zendaya exploded fiercely. The overbearing mental power worked its way into Sven’s mind, his expressions turned excited, and he rushed into the toilet, ignoring the pain in his wrist. He reached out to pull one to himself randomly and fell to the ground.

Only Chloe was left, a horrified look on her face. She was so terrified that she had wet her pants. She couldn’t imagine such tragic aftermath.

She saw Zendaya looking at her, and she kneeled down hurriedly in a panic. “Alex, Alex! Please have mercy! Please don’t make me eat sh\*t! In any case, I was once your girlfriend.”

When Zendaya heard this, she turned to look at Alex, slightly stunned. She had just come to know that this woman was actually Alex’s ex-girlfriend.

“Didn’t you want me to eat sh\*t just a moment ago?” Alex said calmly. “Even your Young Master Coleman is eating that stuff right now. I think he’d be pissed if you didn’t join them.”

Zendaya’s eyes flashed. She didn’t even need to say a word, and Chloe rushed into the toilet.

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Half an hour later, the ship drifted quietly along the Willow Lake.

Its occupants had all been driven off.

Alex and Zendaya were the only ones on the huge boat.

“I never expected your mental power to have reached this level, way beyond my imagination!” Alex said with a smile on his face. Neither of them wanted to mention Chloe and the others. just thinking of them was disgusting, and it spoiled their mood.

“This is all thanks to you.”

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0632

“Now that you have such strong mental power, you should be able to protect yourself easily if you encounter any ordinary gangster. I can be assured right now.” Alex said in a sincere voice.

They stood on the deck, where a gentle breeze blew, and the soft sound of the lake’s running water could be heard.

Zendaya said nothing, merely peering silently into the dark waters of Willow Lake.

After a long time, she finally said in a quiet voice, “Even if I had a thousand abilities, what’s the use? I still can’t get rid of the shackles of fate, and I still can’t love anyone. Even if I stood above all living beings, I’d still have to endure the emptiness and loneliness. Do you understand how I feel now, Alex?”

Alex felt a little embarrassed and awkward, and he couldn’t answer.

Zendaya was well aware of it too, and she didn’t force him.

If he couldn’t hide from the world with her, he would have to bear the brunt of Michigan’s Stoermer family and Missouri’s Coleman family. It was something that was simply too heavy for her to bear.

Drip... drip...

Alex had his arm on the ship's railing, and he felt wet droplets trickling down it.

She was crying.

His chest tightened, his heart clenched. "Zendaya, don't be like this. I'm... I'm not worth it."

"I'm sorry, I've caused you trouble again... Actually, it's not wholly because of you. Maybe... I've just been a sentimental person since I was a child. Come, let's drink. If we can't be lovers, we can still be friends, right?"

There was a small coffee table on the deck, accompanied by some wine.

Zendaya had had it brought up from the restaurant below deck. She poured two glasses, one for Alex and one for herself. "Come. To the past!"

"Cheers!"

“A toast to the future!”

“Cheers!”

“And this, to death!”

Alex shook his head. “That can’t be good. This one, to tomorrow!”

With tears still on her face, Zendaya looked at Alex dumbly. She pursed her lips, then smiled and said, “Alright. This toast, to tomorrow!”

A crystal clear tear dropped into the wine glass. She raised her glass and drank it down in one shot.

Alex felt that her mood was quite unstable right now. That said, he too downed his glass of wine.

“Zendaya, I’m happy...” Just as he was about to speak, he felt that something was wrong.

A strange heat was moving in his body, and it was spreading quickly. He was the inheritor of the Ultimate Book of Medicine, after all, and was familiar with these sorts of medicine. Hence, he felt the effects right away. His face changed. “Zendaya, this wine... That’s not right. You... What did you put in it?”

Zendaya’s eyes were unusually gentle as she looked at Alex. She said softly, “ ‘Did you know, Lex? For you and I, other than today, there will be no tomorrows!’”

“What do you mean?” Alex asked, immediately employing his Chi to disperse the effect of the drug.

But in the next moment, Zendaya’s mental power rushed into his mind. It instantly drove him to confusion, causing all his Chi to be immediately scattered.

He could vaguely see Zendaya pulling off the shirt she wore, revealing a figure of the most perfect proportions.

Tears were rolling down her face, but a smile streaked across her lips, and it was as enchanting as it was captivating.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0633**

The winds were calm, and the sky was moonless. Even the bustling lights on the shore seemed so far away from the hustle and bustle of the city.

When Alex opened his eyes, Zendaya had already left. Though the beautiful woman was gone, her fragrance still lingered in the air.

There seemed to be a haunting song in his ear, playing itself on repeat.

“Since ancient times, passion has been mistaken ruthlessly as yearning for love... How strange the lasting summer heat and cold winters have become through the years... Three stones, three roads, three lifetimes of life and dust returning to earth... But yearning is not to be defeated, and when I see you again, I hope we'll be as we were... Like a beautiful flower cared for, a life without you is just a fleeting waste...”

While Zendaya was singing this song, he was still in a confused state. Though his mind was still in a daze, he saw Zendaya leaving and how reluctant she was to leave his side.

But at this moment, this tune seemed to have engraved itself into his soul, and it could no longer be forgotten.

‘Zendaya, what do you want me to do?’

He looked up into the sky with red-rimmed eyes, and he seemed to be able to feel Zendaya's state of mind. He felt her farewell and the courage of the woman before she left.

However, to Alex, this was indeed a headache and a heartache at the same time. He had just gotten a breakthrough in his relationship with Dorothy. Now, he had been broken through by Zendaya, and it had been forced upon him."

Finally, his head stopped hurting. He got up slowly, putting on the clothes scattered on the deck. Everything that had just happened felt like an absurd dream.

He would never have expected Zendaya to do something of this sort.

Humm...

Right now, he felt his mental power flaring up, more lively and powerful than ever. If one were to rate his previous mental powers as 10, it was now 100, increasing by a full tenfold.

Alex let out a bitter laugh. "Is this the benefit of being forced upon?"

Dududu...

Alex stood up and touched his lower back, and there was a hollow feeling there.

Looking at the time, he realized that it was one in the morning. From the time he had boarded the ship till now, it had been a full four hours.

Zendaya. How ruthless!

“Hello, mom?”

It was Brittany, Alex’s mom, who had called.

“Oh, you stinky boy, where have you been? You didn’t even pick up your phone. I thought something happened to you!” Brittany’s lamenting yet worrisome tone yanked Alex out of his dreamlike state.

“Mom, has something happened that you were in such a rush to find me?” Alex asked.

“Do I only call you when I need something? I’m just worried!” Brittany exclaimed. “You didn’t even pick up your phone! How do you think I can sleep when that happens?”

Alex chuckled. "I forgot my phone just now."

"As long as you're fine, it's all good. My heart nearly dropped!" Brittany continued. "Son, our advertisement has been released. Have you seen it? It's online now on every network, on the billboards too. You can go to Hailey's salon to see how the effects are... Also, tell me honestly, what's going on between you and Zendaya? Oh, my boy, have you really sunken your claws into her? Why her sudden announcement that she would be leaving the entertainment circle for good?"

"What?" Alex was startled and stunned.

He hadn't even heard about this.

Then, he suddenly recalled what Zendaya said that the two of them only had today and not tomorrow. Combined with what Kazim related, it seemed that Zendaya had her hands deep in serious problems.

The moment he thought of this, Alex no longer had the mood to continue chatting with Brittany. After he hung up, he dialed Zendaya's number, but the call couldn't get through.

Had he been blocked?

He was dumbfounded.

## The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0634

Later, he thought, 'That's just great timing. In three days, I'll be participating in the Southern California Business Association competition. I can approach Michigan's Stoermer family and ask them personally... I can't just allow myself to lose my virginity in vain, right?'

In other words, since he took her first time, he should find a way to repay it.

Simultaneously, Sven, Chloe, and the rest of us were all going through gastric lavage in the hospital.

Naturally, these people had become conscious the moment they had their fill of feces and started throwing up immediately. That thing was on their bodies, clothes, faces, and most crucially in their mouths. The enormity of the inhumanity they had just

been put through made them hate themselves so much they wanted to smash their heads on the wall and just die!

"Ahhhhh!"

“Asshole! I’m going to smash that stinky head of his! I want them dead. I want them to die for me!” Sven screamed before a piece of sh\*t came out of his mouth, causing him to throw up again.

“Blargh!”

All of them jumped into Willow Lake, desperate to wash off the stench and feces on them.

They didn’t expect that once the security guards patrolling the lake saw them, and before they knew it, they were quickly plucked out from the lake.

One of the security guards said, “What in the world are you doing? Don’t you know that swimming is prohibited in Willow Lake? Every person here will be fined three hu... Dear god! What is that smell?!”

“It smells like sh\*t,” the other guard replied.

At the same time, Chloe opened her mouth and threw up again. The guards swiftly backed away once they caught a whiff of the stench. “Crap! Why does it stink so bad?! What the heck did she eat? Why does it literally smell like sh\*t?”

The other security guard pointed at the puke and exclaimed, “Look, it’s really poop! D\*mn! Why is this woman sh\*tting out of her mouth?! Holy sh\*t, I’m going to throw up...”

And then, something even more outrageous happened. Since Sven had thrown up too much and had thoroughly emptied his stomach, he suddenly felt hungry.

The mental power Zendaya used on him seemed to have a sustained effect, lingering in his mind. In the next second, Sven rubbed his stomach, then glanced towards the toilet.

A weird smile appeared on his face, then like a wild animal, he shot off towards the toilet.

One of the security guards said, “Does he need to be in such a hurry to go to the toilet? Why didn’t he go just now?”

Sven’s other classmates all paled, their expressions changing drastically. “Quickly, we need to stop him!”

The other guard asked, “Stop him? Whatever for? Are you saying he can’t go to the toilet?”

The few of them rushed in quickly, only to find Sven burying his head in the toilet and...

“Ughhh, blargh...”

Even the guards themselves threw up at the sight. It was simply too revolting to be witnessed without feeling sick.

His classmates stepped forward to pull him away from the toilet, but the problem was they couldn't move him at all. He hadn't had his fill yet, and he wasn't about to stop.

In the end, they could only call 911 and head to the hospital for a gastric lavage.

At the same time, the Coleman family in California were rattled beyond their nerves.

Sven was the eldest young master in the Coleman family, and at only twenty-five years old, his martial arts had already reached Peak-Royal. He was a seeded player in the family and a young genius. The Coleman family and Missouri's Coleman family were related.

Missouri's Coleman family was strong, their strength many times greater than that of California's Colemans. Every year, the Coleman family of Missouri would select some young talents related to them to enter their martial arts palace.

Just a few days ago, the Colemans from both states were in contact and a decision had been made.

Sven would be sent to the Missouri Colemans to cultivate more advanced martial arts and was expected to be promoted to Mystic rank. And now, this horrible thing has happened.

Upon arriving at the hospital, Sven's father, Haider Coleman, was absolutely furious when he saw the persecuted state his son was in. Even more so, since Sven hadn't managed to control himself, breaking free from everyone's hold and rushing into the toilet again.

And he witnessed his son in his crazed state.

"Whoever the heck did this, I want them to eat the feces of the entire state!" he bellowed at the top of his voice.

Upon investigating, he came to know how the entire matter had started. After discovering that the two culprits might still be on a boat at Willow Lake, Haider immediately summoned all the fighters, bodyguards, and worshippers of the Coleman family. He gathered hundreds of small and large vessels by the banks of Willow Lake and rushed toward the boat that Alex was on.

Meanwhile, Alex was just planning to leave.

When he caught sight of the mighty fleet coming his way, a cold sneer stretched across his face.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0635**

Boom!

Suddenly, there was a thunderous explosion.

The dark, gloomy sky brightly lit up with a flash of lightning.

The hundreds of boats crossing together on Willow Lake looked like a graceful picture.

A few night owls were walking by the lake, and they were all dumbfounded when they caught a glimpse of the scene on the lake.

George Curtis was an independent media publisher, and he had several popular verified online platforms. He usually carried a camera to take various pictures, which would then be uploaded onto his platforms. Some money could be made by attracting online traffic.

Earlier tonight, he happened to be at a random karaoke joint beside Willow Lake with a friend. It was midnight when they were done. He had decided to take a walk by the lake, and when a bolt of lightning suddenly flashed, he caught sight of movement in the lake. His sharp mind instantly had him thinking of a topic that would generate more traffic to his online platforms.

The camera that he had on hand was immediately taken out, proving itself handy.

‘So many boats dispatched, and at midnight at that. What in the world could be the reason for it?’

‘There must be a big scoop! I’m going for it!’

He saw a small, wooden boat docked not far from where he was, and he didn’t know who it belonged to. Simultaneously, the rain started falling.

Nonetheless, he gritted his teeth and hopped into the boat, rowing it with great difficulty, trying his hardest to catch up to the others.

Crack!

Another bolt of lightning flashed.

George saw it clearly this time. There was actually a tall ship in front of him, and the hundreds of boats of all sizes were headed towards it. Every single person standing on those smaller boats looked mighty and domineering.

'Is there some noble on the ship or something?'

George became delighted, his gut feeling telling him that this was going to be a huge scoop. He pulled out his camera, ready to take his pictures at a moment's notice. At that moment, a booming voice suddenly blasted out from the front.

"Who goes there?!"

Almost immediately, another man's voice shouted back, "Haider Coleman, from California!"

The voice came again from the tall ship, "If you don't want to die, get lost!"

George was stunned.

As an independent media professional, how could he not know who Haider Coleman from California was?

The Coleman family ranked second among the four major families in California, and Haider Coleman was rumored to be the likeliest candidate for next family head. There were also rumors that the Coleman family was a family of ancient martial arts and that every single member had to practice it... Then, Haider Coleman was said to be some mysterious or some ranked master who could even punch through steel plates.

He hesitated.

Never would he have imagined that California's Coleman family would be picking a fight with someone on Willow Lake in the middle of the night.

The Coleman family was not an entity you wanted to mess with. Who knew if he might end up sleeping with the fishes tonight.

Another bright flash of lightning struck.

This time, it was a lightning chain, followed by a heavy downpour.

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0636**

Jumping from the height of almost sixty-five feet, the tall ship rocked violently from the man's stomp, it looked like it would fall apart soon.

Unfortunately, the flash of lightning only lasted for an instant, then it was gone.

After that, he could only hear a few dull crashes, but he didn't know exactly how the fight was going... Then, only the sound of heavy rain was heard.

'Damn lightning, it stopped just like that.' George was on pins and needles. However, the lake was dark in the middle of the night without any illumination of lightning. Furthermore, the rain was pouring heavily, so he couldn't see anything at all.

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In the Coleman family, Sven had already returned home. However, his hands and feet were all tied up. That was because Zendaya's hypnotic effect on him had yet to disappear. He had already eaten three meals of sh\*t, and now he even had the thought of just dying and being done with it... He was the dignified young master of the Coleman family, yet he couldn't control himself from eating sh\*t. How could he endure such a humiliation?

More importantly, he couldn't control himself, and even felt like eating it now.

He felt an unexplainable misery for being unable to eat it!

The patriarch of the Coleman family was also alarmed and shocked. Even at such an old age, he wasn't able to sleep peacefully even though it was late at night. He came to check on his grandson's situation.

Sven begged the older man loudly and pitifully, "Grandpa, Grandpa, you love me the most, right? Save me, save me!"

The patriarch of the Coleman family was angry yet distressed. "Sven, how do you want Grandpa to save you?"

Sven sobbed. "Grandpa, I can't take it anymore, give me some sh\*t to eat!"

Patriarch Coleman shivered, with a look of horror on his face. Soon after, he flew into a rage. "Whoever he is, I want him dead!"

"Endure it, Sven. Just endure it, it will pass soon."

"Grandpa, but I want to eat it. Give it to me quickly, just a little bit is fine! Please, I beg you!"

Patriarch Coleman hardened his heart for a moment and hurriedly left the room, because he couldn't help but want to give in to Sven's plea when he saw how much pain the child was in. However, how could he do that?

When he exited the room, he caught sight of a woman. It was the woman who claimed to be his grandson's girlfriend, Chloe Marionette.

"You, tell me everything that happened. Tell me in detail, don't leave out anything. If you dare to conceal or omit even a small detail, I'll make sure you're stripped down to the bones!" Patriarch Coleman roared furiously.

Chloe was scared, but she felt vengeance more than the fear.

After all, anyone who had been forced to eat so much disgusting sh\*t would obviously be filled with extreme resentment.

She didn't recognize Zendaya, so she could only vent her anger on Alex. So, she immediately exaggerated the details while placing all the blame on him.

Smack!

The old man slapped Chloe across the face and said angrily, "A useless trash was able to break my grandson's hand?! Do you take me for a senile old fool?! Or, have you gone stupid after eating all that sh\*t?!"

Chloe covered her face with her hand, with a terrified look on her face. "But... But, he used to be a useless trash last time! I don't know how he suddenly became so powerful! Ah, I know his wife. I know where his wife is. What he cares about the most is his wife. As long as she's caught, everything will be clear."

Patriarch Coleman was still very livid, so he immediately said, "Okay, you lead the way, We'll go and catch that b\*stard's entire family."

Chloe's eyes lit up immediately.

She even thought, 'Once Dorothy is caught and I use her to threaten Alex, doesn't that mean I could make him do whatever I want? When the time comes, not only would I have Alex drink my pee and eat my sh\*t, I could also have Dorothy getting toyed around by other men in front of him.'

During the time they were in university, Alex had dumped her for the sake of getting together with Dorothy.

Chloe had always brooded over this fact, and felt that Dorothy had snatched her boyfriend away from her.

She wanted revenge!

Just as she was about to lead the way, a cold, chilling voice rang out. “Chloe Marionette, I spared your life. But, you insist on digging your own grave, then you have no one else to blame but yourself.”

“Who’s there?” Patriarch Coleman shouted, unable to identify where the voice was coming from.

“It’s Alex Rockefeller. It’s Alex Rockefeller, I can recognize that voice.”

Immediately after, a figure fell from the sky.

Bang!

It fell to the ground loudly, like a dead animal carcass. Patriarch Coleman looked closer, then exclaimed in surprise. It was his son, Haider!

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0637**

“Ahhh!”

“Haider, Haider!”

After seeing that it was his own son, surprised, Patriarch Coleman hurriedly rushed over to the body. Placing a finger under the man’s nose, he was relieved to find there was breath, which indicated he was still alive.

However, when he checked his son’s pulse, he immediately exclaimed again, “You actually ruined my son’s energy core! Damn you, damn you! If you have the guts, come out right now. Come out now!”

“Old man, do you have trouble with your vision due to old age?” A coquettish voice, which obviously belonged to a woman, rang out from above his head.

Patriarch Coleman looked up, only to find three people standing on his balcony: it was a group of a man and two women.

The woman who spoke earlier, had half of her body leaning over the balcony railing. She was wearing a colorful dress and looked stunning. She was also eating some peanuts. She then spat the shells out, and they almost hit that bald head of his.

The woman in colorful dress was of course, Waltz, the other two were Alex and Michelle.

Alex had repelled many expert fighters of the Coleman family at Willow Lake earlier. He even broke Haider's energy core and brought him back here. He knew that since Chloe had been forced to eat sh\*t, she would not let this matter go so easily, and she would definitely find a way to send people after him in retaliation. He wasn't afraid of being targeted, but he was afraid that she would go after Dorothy.

So, he called Waltz and Michelle, and headed directly to the Coleman family.

Sure enough, Chloe was sinister and vicious, and she really wanted to lead the Coleman family to kidnap those at Assex Villa.

Whoosh!

Alex jumped straight down, giving Chloe a frosty look.

Chloe's heart jolted, she instantly turned around, preparing to escape.

However, a figure fell in front of her in the next second. It was the voluptuous Michelle. Her title of little witch was obviously not for show, she just reached out to grab Chloe by her hair and dragged her back roughly.

“Ah! Let me go, let me go!” Chloe screamed loudly. Her scalp hurt from the rough treatment.

Michelle sniffed, then frowned as she said, “What on earth is that terrible smell?”

“She just ate about four pounds of sh\*t in the toilet, of course it stinks, right?” Alex replied.

“What?” Michelle was taken aback by the information, quickly tossing Chloe to the side. However, she was still doubtful. “Alex, You’re not pulling my leg, are you? As long as one is in the right mind, who the heck would eat that sort of thing? It’s so revolting, there can’t be anything more disgusting than that.”

Alex pointed to a room next to him and said, “If you don’t believe me, go inside and take a look yourself.”

Sven Coleman was being kept in that room.

Michelle needed no further prompting, and she ran toward the room directly.

Patriarch Coleman bellowed in rage. "What do you take the Coleman residence for? Do you think it's a place where you can go whenever you please? Do you take me for a dead person?"

However, no one paid any attention to him.

Michelle had already run into the room, and the old man chased after her like a mad cheetah, fearing that she might be detrimental to Sven's state. Well, Sven was the most outstanding genius of the Coleman family in recent decades, and he would soon enter the Coleman family of Missouri to further study his martial arts... The old man could afford Haider to die, but not Sven.

Alex snorted softly in the end. "Did I allow you to leave?"

He reached out his hand into thin air and closed his fist.

Patriarch Coleman was immediately grabbed and held up in the air, as though there was a pair of invisible hands in the air, clutching his neck tightly. He started kicking his legs, struggling wildly with a panicked look on his face.

“Grand... Grandmaster?!”

To be able to lift an old man like him who weighed about 132 pounds into the air by unleashing his inner force, it was absolutely impossible to perform such a feat if he wasn't a Grandmaster.

Meanwhile, Chloe, who was standing aside, was utterly baffled as she witnessed such a scene being unfolded. She was very familiar with Alex. Not to mention the four years that they had spent together as classmates in university, in the recent year, he had been serving his mother, Brittany everyday in the hospital like a nurse, and she had seen all this happen with her own eyes.

She had even seen his mother-in-law humiliating him, and cursing him out like a trash on several occasions, but he dared not fight back at all!

And now, this utterly useless trash actually had such a domineering power? Was she dreaming?

And then, right at this moment...

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0638**

Alex gave Patriarch Coleman a few slaps in the air, an indifferent expression was displayed on his face as he said, “Old man, you're also a martial artist, yet you want to

deal with ordinary people. Isn't there a saying in the world of ancient martial arts, 'kill the person who wronged you, and spare their family'? Looks like that's all just talk."

Waltz stood there, looking beautiful and graceful.

However, the words that she spoke made Patriarch Coleman feel like she was the devil instead. She said, "Senior, there'll be a thunderstorm tonight. I think it's better to just destroy the Coleman family, so they won't bring us trouble in the future."

Alex lowered his head, as though pondering hard on the feasibility of this proposal.

The old man yelled in horror, "N-No, don't... My lord, please, have mercy. Have mercy! It's all because of the rotten idea of this b\*tch! I didn't even know who you were, my lord! I never had the intention to capture your family either. It's true, it's all because of this b\*tch trying to lead us astray..."

Patriarch Coleman was now released by Alex from his grip imbued with his Chi, and he quickly stepped over to grab Chloe like a berserked man.

"B\*tch! You have brought harm to my Coleman family!"

“You rotten b\*tch, not only did you harm my grandson and my son, you even want to ruin my entire family!”

“I will beat you to death!”

Patriarch Coleman was a martial artist! How could Chloe withstand his angry blows? Soon after, countless bones had been broken, and her entire head swelled up like a pig. Her eyes couldn't be opened anymore, and she fell to the ground with a loud thud.

She lay there, not moving, without a single twitch. She had really been beaten to death.

Looking at Chloe's diminishing life energy, Alex let out a silent sigh.

He still felt a little sorrow. After all, she was the only ex-girlfriend that he ever had. To think that her outlandish life would end this way, it could also be called karma.

The most pitiful person in this situation would be her mother.

At this time, a black car was driven to the entrance of Coleman family residence. The license plate of the car was white, it started with red letters, followed by black numbers.

Two people got out of the car, they were holding umbrellas in their hands as they walked in, they were Anna Coleman and Sky Melvis from Divine Constabulary.

Alex took a surprised glance at them, and he thought, 'Why are they here?'

When Patriarch Coleman saw them, his face lit up as though his savior had arrived. He rushed toward them immediately. "Oh, Leader Sky! Help, please save our Coleman family! This guy is cruel and vicious, not only did he harm my grandson, he also crippled my son, and he even wants to destroy my entire family! Oh, please, bring justice to my family on behalf of Divine Constabulary!"

It turned out that Patriarch Coleman knew Sky Melvis. He thought that since Alex was a Grandmaster, only Divine Constabulary could save them. The power and authority of Divine Constabulary was extremely powerful after all.

Even a Grandmaster would have to fear the amount of power that they held.

Sky sidestepped Patriarch Coleman, walking toward Alex instead. His voice was gentle as he asked, "Are you alright, Alex?"

Huh?

Patriarch Coleman was shocked, and stood frozen stiff on the spot.

He thought that Sky had come to help them, and he never imagined it would be completely opposite.

Alex looked at Sky. “How did you guys know I would be here?”

Anna turned her pretty eyes to him and said, “There was such a huge commotion on Willow Lake, it wasn’t difficult to figure it out from there! You might not know, but someone took a video of your battle on the lake and posted it on the internet. You’ve even made a name for yourself, Storm Terror. How great that is!”

“Storm Terror? What the heck is that?”

“Alex, let’s have a private chat,” Sky said.

Waltz turned her gaze towards Sky, staring at him.

A bitter smile was in Sky’s heart. Of course, he knew Princess Fleur of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. However, her previous strength was average, it hadn’t been strong enough to catch his eyes. Never did he expect that her cultivation would improve so

much in such a short time, she was now close to Intermediate-Mystic Rank and surpassed even Anna.

Following the miracle doctor, life really was better.

The two walked to Alex's side. Alex said, "Leader Sky, you're going to ask for leniency for the Coleman family, right?"

However, Sky shook his head. "I'm here to put out the fire. If you really do kill the Coleman family, you'll be in big trouble."

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0639**

Alex glanced at Sky, clearly surprised. "Leader Sky, even you are showing fear of the consequences? Why? Does the Coleman family have such a great patron?"

To his surprise, Sky nodded. "Yes, it's a very powerful patron."

"Who is it?" Alex asked.

“The Coleman family of Missouri, ” Sky replied.

However, Alex didn't know anything about the Missouri's Coleman family at all. Hearing those words was equivalent to not being told of the information at all.

When Sky saw Alex's expression, he could guess that he didn't quite understand, so he elaborated, “The Missouri's Coleman family is an old family in the world of ancient martial arts. They have intricate forces and countless masters. They even have a martial arts palace at their base that is specialized in cultivating elite martial artists... You may feel a bit vague with what I just said, so I'll narrow it down to the specifics. The Missouri's Coleman family had produced a monster in recent years. He's only twenty-nine years old, but he has already achieved Earth rank. In addition, there's also a Grandmaster who sits on top of the Missouri's Coleman family and oversees them.”

Alex didn't care about the Earth expert of twenty-nine year old, but he was shocked at the fact that a Grandmaster sat atop.

Although Nathan called him “Grandmaster”, he was a fake one.

He hadn't seen a real Grandmaster before, and he wondered how he would measure up to one if they fought?

Seeing the serious look on Alex's face, only then he said, “So, have I extinguished the fire here for you?”

Alex only gave him a smile and refused to comment, yet he also didn't refute his words.

It was already three in the morning. Even if Alex wanted to do anything toward the Coleman family, with the appearance of the people from Divine Constabulary, he could only give in and back down. Furthermore, he had never thought about eradicating the Coleman family at all. Otherwise, he wouldn't have just abolished Haider's martial arts and left him alive.

After that, Alex took Waltz and Michelle to return to Maple Villa.

He didn't know what Michelle did to Sven inside the room earlier. Facing a guy who kept shouting about wanting to eat sh\*t the entire time, yet she still managed to stay with him in there for half an hour.

Before they left, Anna pulled Alex aside and said, "Alex, Zendaya is going to get engaged next week. As her best friend, I need to give her my blessings. Do you have the time to go together with me?"

Alex's expression changed abruptly. "Zendaya?"

"Yes!" Anna said.

Then she laughed. “I heard gossip between you and Zendaya before, but it turned out that they were all slanders... What is it, you can’t really have designs on Zendaya now, do you?”

Alex was astonished as he felt a perilous wave stirring in his heart. Just a few hours ago, Zendaya had forced herself on

him. And now, she was going to get engaged next week and married to another man.

He really was speechless, ‘Did you purposely come and turn myself a cuckold?’

“When and where exactly?” He calmly asked.

“Next Friday, at the Stoermer’s family in Michigan,” Anna replied easily.

“Okay, I’ll accompany you.” Alex nodded his head.

“It’s a promise! Don’t stand me up, or I’ll...” She trailed off when she said that, because she suddenly recalled that she couldn’t compete against him.

She understood after she had watched the video of Storm Terror. Even if there were ten clones of herself, she still wouldn't be able to be a match for Alex.

Alex nodded his head solemnly. "Don't worry."

After they went their own ways, Anna and Sky got into the car. Anna asked, "Leader Sky, what level do you think Alex's strength is at now? Do you think that he could stand up to Tristan Coleman from Missouri's Coleman family in a fight?"

## **The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0640**

Sky looked at her in astonishment. He couldn't hold his laughter as he said, "Do you think so highly of Alex Rockefeller?"

Anna frowned and said, "Don't you?"

Sky shook his head. "It's not a matter of how I think of him, but... There's just no comparison there. Alex's strongest field is not in martial arts, but in medicine. The principle that people have their own specialties, you should know that. However, Tristan Coleman is different. Everyone from Missouri's Coleman family is a martial arts maniac. There is only one focus from their childhood to adulthood, that is the cultivation of martial arts. For him to be able to achieve Earth rank before thirty years old, I'm sure that's already the limit of a human being."

“Is Tristan really that great?”

“Three years ago when I fought him, he defeated me in just three moves.”

Anna’s jaw dropped, her face filled with shock. She then muttered to herself, “He really is that good. If Zendaya were to marry this guy, her life really wouldn’t in vain after all.”

As she said that, a fascinated look appeared on her face. After a while, she asked again, “Then, what is Alex’s cultivation level for his martial arts now? Why can’t I sense anything at all?”

Sky shook his head as he said, “Most of the martial arts that he practices are vastly different than ours. I’ve heard that the cultivation technique of inner force in medical arts is different from the others, and it’s slightly weaker in fighting. It mainly relies on the inner force to cure diseases whatsoever... If we are talking about his capability, Advanced-Mystic rank is most likely his limit! He shouldn’t be a match for me.”

Sky was half-right.

Indeed, Alex’s cultivation technique of martial arts mainly focused on medical arts, but what he cultivated was not the usual cultivation technique of inner force. It was a more powerful cultivation technique that far exceeded them by tens of millions times.

It was just that an ignoramus like Sky couldn't see it with his naked eyes.

Anna initially thought that Alex was really powerful and could even compete against Tristan. However, after listening to Sky's analysis, the eager flame that burned in her heart now slowly calmed down.

Although Advanced-Mystic rank was just one level different from Earth rank, the difference in combat strength was like heaven and earth, with more than a dozen times.

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After returning to Maple Villa, Waltz sneaked into Alex's room. She saw that he was still in the shower, but there was a divorce certificate lying on the bed. When she opened it to take a look, she immediately felt ecstatic. She secretly thought, 'Finally, they're getting divorced!'

'Don't be sad, Senior. Without Dorothy, Waltz will take good care of you. No one will dare to beat or scold you anymore. That snobby, arrogant people in the Assex family will definitely regret it all!'

'Let me soothe your wounded heart tonight.'

Waltz slipped into the bed easily.

Thud!

She threw something out.

Three minutes later, Alex walked out in a pair of shorts to see Waltz on his bed. He was stunned for a few seconds before he said, "Waltz, the advancement of your martial arts is very slow, even Michelle is going to surpass you soon. At this rate, you might not have a chance to go up the arena ring in three days."

Waltz jumped up suddenly. "How is that possible? I'm going to reach Intermediate-Mystic rank soon!"

Alex glanced up, then turned away quickly.

Oh gosh, his eyes!

He had a breakthrough in achievements for the entire day today. Not only had he lost his virginity and done the deed, he had also done it twice in a short span of time. Now that he had a taste of what it was like, he craved for more. When he saw the state Waltz was in, he nearly couldn't hold himself back and hurriedly said, "Good luck then, I really

was optimistic about you... I just transcended, so I'm going to retreat and isolate myself for a bit. Bye!"

As he said that, he rushed out as though there was something hot on his heels.

He went down into the basement and sat cross-legged, activating the Force.

During the battle on Willow Lake, he had transcended consecutively, and he leaped through the Advanced Foundation Establishment, right into Spirit Transcendence. According to the inherited instructions from his ancestor's The Ultimate Book of Medicine, he had now truly opened the door to cultivation, becoming a true cultivator.

'An Earth expert? That was nothing!'

'Zendaya, I'm going to find you soon. If you're not willing to marry, no one will be able to force you to do so!'