

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 751 - 760

“Um...”

Waltz was dumbfounded. She usually loved weapons and guns. Managing a shipping company under Thousand Miles was the best she could do. Now that there was a problem with the stock price, what else could she do? She knew nothing about the operation of stocks!

“Who should I ask if you ask me?” She glared at him with her beautiful eyes. “Ain’t there people in the company who specialize in matters like this? Just let them manage it, I don’t know anything about stock trading.”

The shareholder hurriedly said, “This has nothing to do with the stock trading.”

Waltz replied, “Then what is it about?”

The shareholder was stunned by her question. There was no right answer to the question!

Suddenly, Alex said, “Get me a laptop, I’ll have a look.”

Waltz was surprised. “Senior, you know about stock trading?”

Alex replied, “I’ve done it for two years.”

Waltz clapped her hands as she said, “That’s great.”

While pressing against his forehead, the shareholder sighed in his heart. He thought that Thousand Miles Conglomerate might not last for another few years because Waltz knew too little about the business and Alex was just an outsider. If he were to give commands blindly, the company might go bankrupt in less than a few months.

He had no choice but said, “I brought my laptop with me. You can check the stocks with it.”

He turned on the laptop and opened the software. Alex was stunned when he saw it.

The histogram whatsoever and the data analysis... He got a headache just looking at them. However, Waltz was very confident in him because she believed that nothing was impossible for Alex.

She asked, “How is it, Senior? Can you find out who is behind it?”

Alex said, “What stock trading software is this?”

Bam!

The middle-aged shareholder fell and sat on the ground.

‘That’ s not a stock trading software, but a capital flow monitoring software that’s ten times more professional than the former.’

Alex looked at the shareholder. “What’s wrong with you? Isn’t it just a small drop of the stocks, yet you are so scared? What’s the problem, don’t the share markets all have circuit breakers? It will come to a halt today when it hits rock bottom today!”

At this moment, Xyla who was standing aside looked at Alex and said, “Um... Alex, it’s not that simple. Thousand Miles Conglomerate is one of Hong Kong’s listed companies, there’s neither circuit breaker nor limit. There’s a trader behind all of these. According to my deduction, someone is after Thousand Miles Conglomerate’s stock market. Their ultimate goal is to annex Thousand Miles Conglomerate. They must have powerful capital behind the scene.”

Alex said, “What should we do then?”

Xyla gently said, “Do you trust me? Give me two hours’ time, I can find out the masterminds and counterattack them harshly.”

Alex immediately replied, “I trust you.”

Waltz nodded as well. “Then, I’ll leave it to you guys. I’ll ask the people in Thousand Miles Conglomerate to give you their full cooperation.”

The shareholder next to them was going to faint.

It was fine if Alex and Waltz did not know anything. Now they actually believed a woman who appeared out of nowhere to control the share market. He was really worried that the Thousand Miles Conglomerate was going to close down on this day.

“No!” The shareholder immediately said, “Ms. Fleur, you don’t know the background of this woman. How could you let her take the lead? In fact, this is a professional matter, it’s not as easy as stock trading. Thousand Miles Conglomerate might be finished if we aren’t careful enough.”

Xyla glanced at the shareholder coldly and asked, “Do you know about the Snow of Stoermers?”

The middle-aged shareholder was slightly stunned. He immediately replied, "Of course I do. The Snow of Stoermers is akin to Warren Buffett of America, that person is a legend in the stock market. There is no stock in the world that the Snow of Stoermers can't play with. That person is truly my idol, how can I not know?"

It turned out that the shareholder was the manager of the Stock Market Response Unit and he was a great trader.

Chapter 0752

He was extremely impressed by the Snow of Stoermers. He even studied more than a dozen classic cases of the Snow of Stoermers. They were all astounding, yet he did not even know if that person was a man or a woman. However, Xyla said, "No. You wouldn't know because you don't know me."

"What do you mean?" The shareholder was stunned. "Ah, you mean... You are the Snow of Stoermers?"

Xyla replied, "Yes, I'm the Snow of Stoermers from the Stoermers of Michigan, Xyla Stoermer."

The middle-aged shareholder was stunned, with his mouth wide agape. He could not utter a word for a long time.

Alex and Waltz did not understand about the greatness of the Snow of Stoermers, but when they saw the middle-aged shareholder's reaction, they could understand something.

Soon after, Xyla went into a luxurious room in Hell's Angels. She was looking at the data on the laptop while giving commands remotely. She even called the people from the Stoermers of Michigan to request for a powerful backup.

In a villa, dozens of computers lined up one after another. Thick black cables and CAT-6 cables were everywhere. More than a dozen traders and assistants were starting the battle of the stock markets here. Vanya Tyler's father, Adrian Tyler, was fighting against a white-haired old man on a table aside.

Meanwhile, Vanya, Penelope and the other noble woman were drinking tea.

"How is it, Mr. Anders? These traders of mine are good, right? After today, half of Thousand Miles Conglomerate will be in your hands." Adrian laughed.

"Hahaha!" The old man smiled, and then snorted. "If it weren't for that b*stard Lex Gunther to deceive me back then, California's first businessman would be me, Tom Anders. If Lex Gunther were to fight head on without any dirty tricks, how could he be a match for me? I was planning to fight back this year. But damn, this short lived b*stard actually died! What a disappointment!"

Adrian immediately brown-nosed. “Mr. Anders, you were a business genius with unparalleled wisdom back then. That Lex Gunther was nothing in front of you! He only rose as a businessman because he had some dirty tricks up his sleeves and ran unethical businesses. Otherwise, how could he be compared to you?”

In that instant, Tom laughed hysterically.

Adrian turned to a professional trader that he brought and asked, “Jimmy, how’s the progress? How many Thousand Miles shares have you acquired?”

A young man replied, “Mr. Tyler, we’ve already leveraged three billion dollars this time. In just two more points, we’ll be able to acquire everything.”

“Great!”

However, at this time, another trader shouted, “This is not good. Someone is buying the stock in large quantities.”

Jimmy replied, “Don’t worry. Thousand Miles Conglomerate is trying to save their market. Just keep throwing. Once the market is spoilt, they will be finished.”

Two minutes later, someone shouted, “Jimmy, look. The opponent bought one hundred thousand units... No, they bought another three hundred thousands, five hundred thousands, five million units... How could they be so much? It’s topping off.”

“What? How did it become like this? Where did the opponent’s money come from?”

Jimmy was stunned. It was completely different from what he had expected.

Meanwhile, someone shouted again, “Mr. Anders, this is not good. Our stock market is plummeting, it’s crashing... Oh no, this is not good. We are being emptied out... Mr. Anders, we are out of money!”

Tom was stunned. “Three billion dollars are all gone? How many Thousand Miles’s shares did we manage to get?”

The trader cried, “Nothing at all. It’s not just three billion dollars, even all your company’s shares have been vaporized.”

Poof!

Tom spat a mouthful of blood. “Adrian Tyler, how dare you deceive me?!”

At this moment, a bunch of aggressive fighters kicked open the villa's door and rushed in.

Chapter 0753

Azure Storm led the people who rushed into the villa. There were twenty underworld fighters from Thousand Miles.

Thousand Miles of Conglomerate's core crisis was settled quickly when Xyla jumped in to help. She even used the powers of her family to lock in the forces behind it, and counterattacked the opponent's company till it was almost destroyed.

Then, they even found out the crime scene, it was this villa.

"Who are you guys? Who let you in? Get out now!" An assistant who was standing by the entrance pointed at Azure's nose as he shouted.

Crack!

Azure grabbed the assistant's finger and instantly broke it

The assistant was Tom's subordinate. Tom's business had grown much bigger these years and his assistant's attitude also changed for the worse correspondingly. He became more arrogant and looked down upon others.

At this moment, he screamed in agony when his finger was actually broken. He cursed viciously, "How dare you break my finger?!"

Azure sneered, "You don't believe it? Let's try another finger."

Crack!

"Argh...!"

"Do you believe it now? If you keep quiet, I'll assume that you still don't believe me. Then let's break another one!"

Azure was very fast. After the continuous cracking sounds of the bones, Tom's number one assistant had all his right hand's fingers broken into 90 degrees backward, as if they were blooming like a flower.

At once, the immense pain was killing him.

Tom was enraged. He immediately called his bodyguards. However, seven or eight of their ribs were quickly broken by Azure.

Azure looked toward Tom and said with a slight smile, "Tom Anders, it really is you! Back then, my godfather thought you were pitiful, so he let you off and only chased you out of California. Now that my godfather has passed away, it looks like you're deeply grateful for his kindness and you would like to accompany him in the netherworld to play chess with him, so that he won't be lonely. It's great, I really have to thank you for that. I promise I'll give you a good posture when I send you there."

People who were familiar with Azure knew that he would have a smile on his face when he was filled with murderous intent.

Tom swallowed his own saliva and said nervously, "Azure Storm, you... What are you saying? I don't understand."

How could he have guessed that the people from Thousand Miles Conglomerate would find out about this place so fast?

Did he get help from God?

He had arranged so many traders because he wanted to hide his true identity. However, it seemed like all these traders were useless. Not only did they lose all of his money, but they also attracted the people from Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

“It’s okay if you don’t understand what I’m saying. You just need to know how to play chess!”

“Bring him back! He’ll be cremated along with my godfather at the funeral home tomorrow!”

Many fighters from Thousand Miles quickly rushed forward and had Tom under control.

Tom was so terrified to the core that he nearly peed himself.

He knew Azure always kept his words. If he said he was going to cremate him, he would definitely not drown him in a river. However, he was a living person, how could he be cremated? He couldn’t help but shudder when he thought about the hot stove of over 1800 Fahrenheit.

He dropped on his knees with a thud. “Azure, please don’t. Please let me go this time. Don’t cremate me. I promise you I will never dare to do it next time! These were all this b*stard Adrian Tyler’s ideas. He tricked me, he’s the one who wanted Thousand Miles’s California Plaza!”

Azure turned to look at the Tylers coldly. He knew the family of three very well because they used to be the people of Thousand Miles Conglomerate and they often met up.

Swoosh!

In that instant, Penelope's face trembled as Azure stared at her, a puff of urine spurred out of her uncontrollably.

Azure looked at Tom and said with a smile, "Why are you so scared? You'll just get burned for a while. You'll be going through that process sooner or later, it's just a few seconds anyways... Take him away. Take his wife too. The entire family has to be together."

Tom and his wife were carried out of the villa by a few fighters from Thousand Miles, accompanied by screams and wails in the background.

Chapter 0754

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

After that, Azure turned to Adrian and his family.

"Mr. Tyler, Ms. Fernandez and Ms. Tyler, hope you all have been well!"

Vanya's body trembled as her teeth chartered.

She knew Azure. On one occasion, someone had offended her and she specifically asked the people from Thousand Miles to back her up. The person who led the people at the time happened to be Azure. At the time, she saw Azure broke ten fingers of the other person and she felt so satisfied, to a point that she admired him for some time and wanted to develop their relationship further. However, it was just her unrequited love. Azure did not fancy her at all.

Today, she could not feel happy at all. All she felt was fear.

Thud! Thud!

Both Adrian and Penelope fell on their knees. “Bro Azure, please have mercy and spare our lives! I swear that I’ll immediately leave California from today onwards. No, I’ll leave America and never come back!”

“Yes! Bro Azure, please. Both of us still have some remaining savings of about twenty million dollars. We’ll voluntarily offer them to you. Bro Azure, I beg you, please spare us!”

Azure gently shook his head and said with a smile, “Spare you? I never said that I’m going to kill you all! After all, we are all old friends who have known each other for a long time.”

Upon hearing his words, Adrian was overjoyed. He said, “Yes, you’re right! We have known each other for ten years now. Bro Azure, when you were still young, I even treated you to an ice cream!”

Azure sighed. “But things have changed now! It seems like you and your family really love California Plaza. Even on the day of my godfather’s wake, you’re still thinking about California Plaza. That’s great, your family of three will stay at California Plaza for the rest of your lives!”

“Come, people!”

“Bring them to California Plaza. They’ll be responsible for the cleanliness of all the toilets in California Plaza from now on. Keep in mind that they’ll only get one tool, that’s their tongue.”

“Huh?”

Adrian and his family were dumbfounded.

The horrifying memories of cleaning the toilets last time were recalled in their mind. Those were truly the most unforgettable moments in their lives. It was because every time when they thought about it, they would throw up and felt themselves to be stinking from the inside out.

Last time, it was just one night but this time, it was for the rest of their lives.

They would really suffer a fate worse than death!

The three of them kept begging while wailing but Azure just turned away and gently waved his hand. His subordinates immediately carried them out of the villa with a mocking expression.

“Bro Azure, what should we do with these few people?”

The remaining subordinates pointed at the traders and assistants at the scene. These people certainly knew quite a lot of things about Thousand Miles Conglomerate for being able to work together and deal with it. However, they were used to doing dirty deeds behind the scenes. Now the opponent was right in front of them, they were all terrified.

Azure replied emotionlessly, “Since they are so envious of the assets of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, then let them be a part of Thousand Miles Conglomerate. I remember we have raised a bunch of workers who specialize in cleaning the sewage drains. Let them be in charge of it from now on. Pay them two thousand dollars a month and don’t ever let them run.”

All the traders and assistants were horrified.

They had heard about such workers before. The workers had to cover up their entire body and jump into the cesspool in order to clean it. Not only was it tiring and dirty, but it was a life-threatening job as well.

Some said that those workers could get an incentive of twenty thousand dollars for going down once but they were only given two thousand dollars a month, it was not even enough for them to eat!

Azure left right after giving the instruction.

The wake was held normally at Hell's Angels. The guests were coming in non-stop.

Alex also paid his respect to Lex. He looked at his portrait and sighed softly.

Later, Xyla came over and said sincerely, "Mr. Rockefeller, I heard that you are looking for a secretary to handle the daily affairs of SCBA Battles. What do you think of me?"

Chapter 0755

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

Alex was stunned.

He looked at her and laughed as he said, "Are you kidding me?"

Xyla shook her head. "Of course, I'm not. I'm very serious about it."

Alex still felt that it was unrealistic to let the daughter of the Stoermer's patriarch of Michigan to be his secretary. Aside from the entanglement between him and Zendaya, his brother, Kazim would never agree with this.

However, he couldn't help but let out a sigh seeing the entirely different attitudes of these siblings when they got along with themselves.

Alex shook his head. "This isn't an urgent matter. Let's talk about this in the future."

Xyla nodded and looked toward the venue of the wake. "Today is indeed not a suitable day. I'm just afraid that you might have found someone better."

Alex's eyes suddenly glistened. That was not what he had in mind.

The engagement banquet between Zendaya and Tristan would be held in another three days. Zendaya had drugged his wine and forced herself upon him. Now she even tried to turn him into a cuckold. He didn't agree with it but at least she had to give him an answer. In any case, he had to confirm if Zendaya was pregnant with his child. Otherwise, she would be marrying someone else while bearing his own child. Wouldn't his own child call someone else as father when the time came?

Right!

His purpose was to confirm this and asked her why she did it. If she were forced to do so, then...

He would take her away!

Alex's woman couldn't be bullied in this way, even if the one who bullied her was her own grandfather!

If he were to forcibly take Zendaya away, the Stoermers of Michigan would definitely turn against him. When the time came, how would it be possible for Xyla to be his secretary anymore? It would be fine as long as there would be no violence nor conflicts.

"I heard that your Zendaya Stoermer is getting married. The Stoermers must be very busy now, right?" Alex nonchalantly asked.

“You also know Zendaya? Could it be that you used to be her fans?”

Xyla was a bit surprised. In her mind, Alex was a great master and he shouldn't pay much attention to Zendaya.

Alex touched his nose as he said, “Her singing is really good!”

Xyla smiled gently. “Then, would Mr. Rockefeller like to be our guest at the Stoerners' residence? Zendaya's engagement banquet will be held on this coming Friday. When the time comes, I'll be sure to welcome you with open arms.”

Alex nodded. “I'll be there.”

Meanwhile, somewhere in Michigan.

Tristan Coleman, a genius of the Missouri's Coleman family, said to Suzaku, one of the Four Great Princesses, with a cold expression, “Suzaku, I need you to do something for me.”

“Master, please say,” Suzaku replied.

Tristan casually threw out his phone. A paused Video was displayed on the screen.

“I want that man to disappear completely.”

Tristan said it in a casual manner, as if killing a person was as easy as killing a fly.

Suzaku picked up the phone and pressed the play button.

Soon after, she saw Zendaya.

It was the footage of Zendaya kissing Alex last time, in which it once caused an uproar on the internet. However, under the strong influence of Zakim, he twisted the truth and used the face swapping technology to change the faces of Alex and Zendaya to other people.

However, this was the original footage released on the internet.

Suzaku put down the phone after she finished watching the video. She said, “This footage was later clarified in a press release saying that it was a video deliberately made by another actress, trying to discredit Zendaya. This is fake.”

Tristan replied, “I don’t care if it’s real or fake but the existence of this person will desecrate the majesty of the royal family of Missouri. In the near future, I’ll be the King of Missouri and Zendaya shall be the Queen of Missouri. This man shall die!”

“But...”

“There are no buts. Hurry up and go. I want to see his corpse by midnight.”

“Yes!” In the end, Suzaku nodded.

After bidding farewell with Tristan, she drove to California.

Chapter 0756

Lord Lex’s wake ended successfully at 8 pm.

The curtain of life for this powerful man had fallen. The rest was left for his descendants, to tell the merits and demerits of his stories.

Lord Lex had another godson named Clay Ember, yet he had never been able to contact him. Hence, this was possibly the only regret he had in life.

“Waltz, take it easy. Death is inevitable for human beings!” Alex felt slightly heartbroken after seeing Waltz’ s haggard face, with heavy dark circles under her eyes.

Waltz flung herself into his embrace and sobbed. “Godfather didn’t have to die. It was all my fault. If only I didn’t go to your room that night...”

Alex put a finger to her lips. “No, don’t blame yourself. If anything, I should be the one to take the blame. I insisted on participating in the SCBA Battles. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have to deal with so much stuff later on.”

Waltz was still tearing up, but she didn’t forget to defend him. “No, that’s not it. If it weren’t for you, Godfather would’ve died under the hands of that guy hired by Xavier Young. You saved him back at Eastward Island too! Why would you be the one to be blamed?”

Alex said, “It would be the best if none of us were to be blamed! We’re in a hurry, let’s not dwell on this matter any longer... By the way, do you want to go home with me tonight? I’ll let you sleep in my bed.”

Waltz was slightly swayed, but she still shook her head in the end. "Save that offer for me later! I'd like to stay by Godfather's side tonight. This will be the last time. After tonight, I wouldn't have the chance to do so anymore."

Alex could understand her feelings at the moment.

Back when William died in the car crash, he wasn't able to sleep for days as well.

An hour later, Alex went back to Maple Villa. He felt that something was off as soon as he arrived at the doorstep. He could sense someone's Chi in his villa. It was the Chi of a martial artist. Moreover, it was oddly familiar.

He did not deliberately hide his tracks and walked right into the huge entrance of the villa. Alex then noticed a woman sitting on the sofa in his living room.

It really was an acquaintance. The woman was one of the Four Great Princesses who would soon become his servant in a few days as promised, Suzaku.

At this moment, Suzaku was crossing her legs while holding a glass of red wine in her hand.

The wine was Waltz's favourite, a 1982 Chateau Lafitte Rothschild. Every bottle was known to be extremely expensive.

More over, there weren't many bottles left in the world nowadays.

He frowned, visibly upset. "Who told you that you could drink this bottle of wine?"

His tone and attitude made Suzaku startled slightly. She parted her cherry lips gently and drank half a glass of the wine. She said while staring at him, "Aren't you supposed to ask who I am?"

"I don't feel the need to ask of a servant's name," Alex said as he took off his shoes.

However, after seeing the high heeled shoes on Suzaku's feet, he hesitated for a brief moment. Then, he wore his shoes again and said, "Hold on, have the floor cleaned thoroughly, my junior sister likes to walk around the place barefoot."

Suzaku's gaze became even stranger because Alex's behaviour was completely different from the reaction of any average person.

"Don't you want to know why I'm here?" She slightly squinted her eyes and asked.

Alex replied, "I know even if I don't have to ask. You're here to take a beating."

Suzaku finally fumed. She was so close to explode in anger because of Alex's nonchalant yet ostentatious tone.

She had dug up some information about him before coming to his place.

'Before this, this man was just some useless son-in-law, shamed by his in-laws. So why is he putting up such a tough act in front of me?'

Whoosh!

She fiercely threw the glass in her hand towards Alex. Just then, with a light step, she leaped over the tea table. After moving for a distance of seven or eight meters, she swung her fist towards Alex's temple.

She was prepared to kill him with a single blow so that she didn't have to listen to his annoying blabbering. However, a black figure shifted towards her in the next second.

Smack!

She was slapped hard across the face.

Before she could even land on the ground, she was sent flying back to the sofa. Her left cheek was now swollen, bleeding. She had a stupefied yet terrified expression on her face, as if she had just seen a ghost.

Chapter 0757

'What? This isn't possible!'

Suzaku was lying on the sofa, with one of her long legs hanging off the sofa's back. There was a slap mark on her left cheek, but all she could feel now was sheer disbelief.

According to the data from her investigation, Alex had no cultivation in martial arts at all. He was just a down and out rich heir who only managed to survive this far by relying on his wife in the past year.

'How could he be so terrifyingly good at fighting?'

'It must have been a hallucination!'

Suzaku forcibly clamped and kicked her long leg, lifting her whole body like a spring. Then, she stepped onto the sofa's back with her left leg and lunged toward Alex with a great speed, as if she were an arrow.

She refused to believe any of this!

However, the reality was much crueler than she had imagined.

Alex landed another slap on her face.

Despite her extremely fast speed, Alex was still able to aim precisely for her face. A firework like explosion sounded as the slap landed on her face. Suzaku's entire face had gone numb, as if electric current were running through her face.

In the next second, she fell to the ground face flat, as if she were a defeated frog.

Bam!

Alex sat down on her back, treating her like a living stool.

His body was as heavy as a mountain, she just couldn't struggle her way out of this.

Suzaku felt insanely embarrassed. Recalling the humiliating scene of herself being trampled under the feet of that mysterious Master Rockefeller back in Eastward Island, the current scene was very similar to the former. No, it was even more humiliating because Alex wasn't just sitting on the back of her waist, he was also sitting on the upper part of her bottom.

Suzaku would rather ram her head into a wall to kill herself than having to endure such humiliation.

Suddenly, Alex slapped her on the back harshly.

"Ouch! That hurts!" Suzaku yelped in pain, her voice was shaking as well.

However, Alex was slightly startled when he heard her yelps because this voice...

'No wait, apart from pain, it sounded like she was moaning from pleasure.'

'Could I have been mistaken?'

In order to ease his curiosity, Alex slapped her harshly once more.

“Ahh..!”

Suzaku’s cries seemed to be dragging slightly at the end. Since she couldn’t struggle out, she yelled at him instead, “You b*stard! Let me go and fight me fair and square if you dare. Do you really think you’ve defeated me with such abilities?”

Alex chuckled coldly. “As if you’re not the one who ambushed me first. What’s so great about the Colemans of Missouri? Do you think your title as one of the Four Great Princesses makes you special? Oh, so you won’t call this an ambush. You wouldn’t admit it even if I’ve defeated you.”

With that, he then slapped her three more times. Each slap was harder than the last.

Listening to her odd cries, Alex was sure that Suzaku was actually a masochist.

Meanwhile, Suzaku was now in a state of shock. “You... You know me? Who are you?”

Alex lifted one of his legs and placed it over her body. Previously, he was sitting sideways on her back but he was now riding on her back.

Suzaku fiercely swung her hands, trying to hit him.

Alex poked onto a certain acupoint on her back. After the invasion of a burst of spiritual power, Suzaku immediately felt soreness in her whole body, as if all her energy had been drained away. She could only helplessly lay there, waiting to be slaughtered.

“You’re so funny! You were the one who snuck into my house and planned to kill me. You actually don’t know who I am? Is everyone from the Coleman family an idiot?” Alex felt satisfied as he sat on her back, it was more comfortable than sitting on a sofa.

He even shifted his body further back. It was even more comfortable.

Suzaku was enraged from embarrassment, yet she didn’t have any strength to resist.

Whoosh!

Alex made a move with his stretching out his arm.

The bottle of 1982 Chateau Laffite Rothschild on the tea table, which was opened earlier, flew towards his hand. There was still more than half inside, he took a few gulps and sighed. “Waltz’s favorite red wine has been ruined by you. This wine wouldn’t taste

good tomorrow. As a mere bed warming servant for the Colemans, do you think you deserve to taste such an exquisite wine?”

He took another few gulps.

Chapter 0758

However, he didn't like this taste of wine very much. After that, he grabbed Suzaku by the hair and lifted her head. He turned the wine bottle upside down, pouring the rest of the red wine all over her face.

Suzaku was on the verge of going insane. She had never been treated like this in her life, especially ever since she had officially become one of the Four Great Princesses. Never would she have imagined such humiliation on herself, yet she was able to experience it thoroughly today.

Alex then asked, “Tell me, who sent you here?”

Suzaku clenched her teeth, not saying a word.

As a result, a fabric ripping sound was heard. Alex grabbed onto the back of her shirt and ripped it forcibly.

“Ah!” Suzaku screamed, “You... You brute! You’re shameless!”

Alex smiled slyly. “Oh, really? You can’t even stand this? Then, let’s have some more fun. I remember I seem to have that kind of drug and a camera too. Mhm, that’s great! When the time comes, we can film a little video together and I’ll send it to your master, Tristan Coleman. I believe he’ll like it very much. He might even jack off while watching your video.”

Suzaku’s entire body started trembling, she was definitely terrified this time.

No matter how headstrong she was, she was still a woman who wanted to save her pride. Any prideful woman would be afraid of ending up in such a fate.

When Alex really took out a pill and was about to stuff it into her mouth, only then did she surrender. “No, please, I’ll tell you! Since you have already known everything, why are you still asking? Master Tristan was indeed the one who ordered me to kill you.”

Alex placed the wine bottle on Suzaku’s bareback, subconsciously rolling it around.

This made Suzaku shiver from the sudden coldness and sensations.

“Why does he want to kill me?”

Alex frowned. No one should know about what happened between him and Zendaya for now. Even the Colemans of California did not know. Then could it be due to his other identity as Master Rockefeller?

However, he immediately cancelled this possibility out. If Suzaku were to know that he was Master Rockefeller, she wouldn't have come to take a beating.

As a result, Suzaku's response made Alex boil with anger.

She said, "Because you were involved in a scandal with Zendaya. Since Zendaya is going to marry Master Tristan soon, she would be the Queen of Missouri. So as long as you are dead, only then the queen won't have any flaws."

Alex was appalled.

'He wanted to kill me because of a mere scandal?'

'That's way too rash!'

He was enraged yet he smiled coldly as he said, "I'm afraid that your master isn't going to marry a queen. I can't say for certain, but he might become an eunuch."

After pausing for a brief while, he continued, “As for you, you really don’t know about the situation you’re in. I have already given you a week as holiday yet you’re here trying to kill your master! What should I do with you? I’ll have to teach you a lesson and make you remember all the time that you’re my servant.”

“Ah!” Suzaku instantly shrieked.

She turned to look at Alex, visibly shocked. “You... You’re Master Rockefeller?”

Alex smiled coldly and stared at her fair, smooth back. He suddenly came up with an idea. “How about this? I know that horses would be scorched with a mark back in ancient times to show the sovereignty of their owners. Since you’re my servant, I should mark you too.”

With that, he used his spiritual power and drew a seal in mid-air.

“Alex’s Slave” was written in the middle of a square border.

He nonchalantly slapped the seal in mid-air onto Suzaku’s back.

In that instant, a square seal was deeply carved onto her back, covering more than half of it.

“Yep, that looks great! Let me take a photo and show you!”

Alex took a phone out of her pocket and took a picture of her back before throwing her phone back to her.

Suzaku almost fainted from shock upon seeing the picture on the screen.

At this moment, her phone started chiming. At a glance, it was a call from Tristan.

Chapter 0759

“Suzaku, how’s it going? Is that punk dead yet? Your work efficiency is getting lower these days!”

On the phone, Tristan gave Suzaku an average lecture.

Suzaku felt emotional. After taking a glance at Alex, she said, “Master Tristan, I’m sorry. I can’t do this for you anymore!”

“What did you say? Repeat yourself!”

“My master has summoned me in advance to help him warm his bed, I can’t disobey him. Master Tristan, I’m doing this for your own good. Otherwise, my master will turn you into an eunuch.”

Boom!

Tristan was about to explode in anger. After pausing for a brief while, he yelled, “Tell me who that Master Rockefeller is, I’ll go over and kill him now!”

“No, don’t, you won’t be able to defeat him.”

“Bullsh*t! I’m Tristan Coleman of Missouri, the youngest Earth expert in America. I’m the future king of Missouri! How could I not... ”

Toot! Toot! Toot!

The phone call was cut off as Tristan spoke halfway. He stared at his phone blankly.

An unprecedented anger and frustration welled up within his heart. With a loud cracking sound, he simply crushed his phone. Enraged, he roared in his room, “Bullsh*t! F*cking bullsh*t Master Rockefeller, whoever you are, I’ll definitely find you and shred you to pieces!”

After letting out his anger, he was about to call home immediately because he wanted to find that b*stard Master Rockefeller and save Suzaku as soon as possible. However, he realized that his phone was ruined and he didn't know any contact number of the Coleman family of Missouri. In the end, he could only hurriedly leave the hotel overnight and drove back to Missouri.

On the other hand, the contents of the conversation between Suzaku and Tristan was certainly not her intention, but Alex forced her to say so. Otherwise, he would drug her with pills and injections.

'Since that Tristan Coleman is coming after me, why should I show him mercy?'

'I'll just annoy him for now.'

After taking another glance at the large, bright red seal on Suzaku's back, Alex stood up contentedly.

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He then pulled her up. He formed a seal with his hands to condense his spiritual power to his palms before imprinting them on her energy core.

In the next moment, Suzaku's expression changed abruptly. Her chest rose and fell three times, letting out a scream before spitting a full mouth of blood.

Her face was full of horror, yet it was more of hatred.

She screamed, "You... You ruined my martial arts?!"

Alex folded his arms behind his back and buffed. "What is the use of martial arts that will lead to your demise? I need you to be my servant for three years, so what good are you if you only have a year left to live? I saved your life by ruining your martial arts. Look down at the blood that you've just spat."

Suzaku lowered her head and realized that the blood was dark. It even looked a bit black, accompanied by a slight fishy smell.

Meanwhile, her chest suddenly felt way more relieved than before. She used to feel suffocated, as if something was crushing her chest. Now, she felt as if she had travelled back to ten years ago. Every breath of air was fresh and relaxed too.

“This is a pile of stagnant blood that has accumulated in your body for years. Now that you’ve spat it out, you feel much better, right?” Alex said as he shook his head. “The Four Great Princesses of the Colemans of Missouri. Hmph, what a joke! You’re just exchanging your lifespan for the momentarily illusion of being stronger. Those people don’t even treat you as human beings.”

Previously, Alex could tell the problem inside her body with a glance.

However, he noticed something else as well. Suzaku had a fire based bloodline flowing in her body, it was extremely rare. This was also the reason that she could reach such a powerful level in the realm of martial arts at a young age.

Unfortunately, the cultivation of her martial arts was flawed. She was just wasting her life.

“Go and mop the floor clean. Remember to not leave even a single drop of water, or else you wouldn’t be able to eat tonight!” Alex said as he pointed towards the floor. After that, he was startled for a brief moment. His words earlier sounded oddly familiar. Wasn’t that what Claire often said to him back when he was living in Assex Villa?

It turned out that one could have such a sense of accomplishment by putting others to work.

Chapter 0760

Suzaku wished dearly she could bite Alex to death, but she knew well that her martial arts were ruined. Even if her martial arts weren't ruined, she would never be able to lay a finger on this b*stard.

“Oh right, make some supper for me and place it on the dining table. I'd like to have it after shower.” Alex reminded. “If you fail to make something good, my pill is always here to go down your throat. Don't you dare try to escape too, the seal I made on you has a hidden function. Even if you were to escape to the edge of the world, I can still find you.”

With that, he went back to his room, preparing to shower.

Suzaku trembled with rage. Her whole body hurt, especially her behind. It felt as if it was burning. Her cheeks hurt as well, she couldn't help but hiss whenever she tried to touch her face.

She rushed to the washroom on the first floor, staring at her reflection in the mirror for a few minutes. The more she looked at herself, the angrier she was. However, she felt a sense of helplessness when she recalled Alex's terrifying methods, especially imprinting the seal of “Alex's Slave” on her back. This was not a means that could be done by ordinary people at all, but then she recalled him summoning lightning bolts with his bare hand... It was no longer possible to describe his identity as a martial artist.

What was the use of defying him?

She would just humiliate herself even more.

After hesitating for a half-minute, she headed to the kitchen.

As one of the Four Great Princesses of the Coleman family, she was indeed an ace servant who served the Colemans. In addition to proficiency in piano, chess, calligraphy and painting, cooking was also a skill that must be learned. Hence, Suzaku's cooking was very good.

There were many ingredients in the fridge. She simply took a few out and made a dish of seafood noodles with a thick broth.

However, deep down, she was still very upset with Alex. How could she willingly accept the fact that she had to listen to his every order? While Alex was still in the shower, she secretly spat a few saliva into the broth. While gritting her teeth, she then took off one of her stockings and stirred it twice in the bowl of noodles.

Only then did she hold the bowl of noodles with extreme satisfaction and place it on the dining table. She then turned around to mop the floor.

Thinking back to when she was with the Colemans, such chores were done by those lowly servants, yet she had to do all of them by herself.

'I can't take this!'

'B*stard, you're lucky that you get to eat my seafood noodles with stocking flavor.'

Ten minutes later, Alex came downstairs. He had changed his clothes and his hair was still fairly damp. He noticed the bowl of noodles on the dining table, it looked fairly appealing.

He then walked over.

Suzaku secretly observed him, overjoyed.

'Hah, that's for beating and marking me! Now you're going to have a taste of my stocking.'

Unexpectedly, Alex placed his fork down immediately after he picked it up. He headed into the kitchen and made some instant noodles. Soon after, he came out while holding the new bowl of noodles.

Suzaku could feel her heart drop.

Meanwhile, Alex waved at her. “Hey, you’re Suzaku, right? I’ll just call you Suzie from now on. If you serve me well, I won’t treat you badly! I’ll pay you three thousand dollars per month, how about that? By the way, I don’t like seafood noodles. Come and have it instead!”

“Ah!” Suzaku was appalled in that instant.

Alex smiled secretly. ‘Hmph, serves you right for not doing your homework on me. I could tell something is wrong with this bowl of noodles with a glance! You’re really wicked. Saliva and stockings? You might as well poison me at this point.’

“I... It’s alright, I’m not hungry.”

“Eat. All of it. This is an order.”

Suzaku wanted to cry. “I’m really not hungry though. I ate way too much just now. I’ll just help you dump this!”

Alex’s expression turned cold. “Did you put poison into the noodles?”

Suzaku immediately replied, “No, I really didn’t.”

Alex buffed. “Then, finish it and don’t leave any residue to prove your innocence. Or else, you’ll have to take the pill!”