

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 781 - 790

There was water in the pool since it hadn't been drained after the last use.

Thump!

Claire Assex fell into the pool.

“Help! Help!”

“I... Ouch, there's a cramp in my leg...”

Claire splashed around in the pool as she drank the pool water in big mouthfuls.

Brittany Rockefeller immediately became furious. “Stop acting so miserable. Do you think I'm stupid? This pool is so shallow. You couldn't possibly drown even if you have a leg cramp!”

Waltz Fleur nodded. “That's right. This woman just did something I've never seen before, all just for money! However, this is how she usually behaves anyway. Previously,

she even forced my senior to get a divorce so that Dorothy Assex could get married to Spark Rockefeller, Alex's cousin, the son of the culprit who snatched Rockefeller Group away! Is this something a human would do?"

"..."

Brittany was dumbfounded.

She had yet to hear about all that happened in the past!

Now that she had heard it, she was so angry that she could vomit blood. She then looked coldly at her son. "Why have you never told me about this? From now on, you must cut off all ties with Dorothy. I will not allow my son to be insulted like this," Brittany said.

"Understood." Alex Rockefeller nodded absent mindedly.

Right then, Alex notices that Claire really was sinking. "She seems to have a real leg cramp," he quickly said.

Alex hurriedly took his phone and car key out of his pockets before jumping into the pool.

As soon as he grabbed Claire with his hand, she latched on to Alex as if he was her lifeline. She wouldn't let go no matter what.

Meanwhile, Alex's feet were touching the bottom of the pool, but half of his body was above water. That's because this was only the shallow zone of the pool. The water level was at most one meter high.

"Hey. Is your cramp fine now? You can let go of me!"

"You won't die."

But Claire was clinging onto Alex like a koala bear with a horrified look on her face.

This was awkward.

Claire was only wearing a white t-shirt. Now that it was soaked, it's almost as if she wasn't wearing any clothes. As such, not only did Alex feel awkward, but even Brittany, Waltz and Maya Howards had odd expressions on their faces.

Claire only let go after Alex had carried her away from the pool. As soon as her feet landed on the ground, she reached out to hit Alex.

Unfortunately, she missed.

“Great. Your entire family is trying to kill me, aren’t you? Brittany, you are ungrateful. Don’t you know who paid for you to stay in the hospital when you were in a coma? Me! Without me, you’d be dead long ago! Would you even have the chance to show off here? Without me, your son would have been begging on some unknown street. How dare you hit me? Alex, you’re a traitor. I was nice enough to come offer you a second chance, but you didn’t appreciate it. I’m telling you, you won’t get another chance! I’ll find Dorothy a better family. They’ll be a thousand times or ten thousand times better than you lot” Claire yelled.

Brittany felt a burning sensation in her chest.

She had found out everything that happened while she was in a coma.

Her son had to work like a horse in the Assex family but only earned ten thousand dollars in salary.

The wedding gifts Brittany gave to the Assex family, on top of various other gifts, were already worth more than 30 million dollars. The total of 100,000 dollars was worth little in comparison.

Brittany raised her hand, about to slap Madame Claire. However, Alex knocked Claire out with a poke of his finger before Brittany could do so.

Out of deference to Dorothy Assex, he couldn't allow things to go too far out of control. After all, Dorothy was his woman.

"Mom, this woman is being unruly here, so I'll send her home!" Alex said.

"Why bother sending her home? Just throw her out," Brittany replied coldly.

"It's not a good idea to leave her out there like this..."

A huge problem would arise if someone took Claire away and raped her. In the end, Alex drove Claire back to the Assex family's villa in her car.

Chapter 0782

Dorothy Assex was a little surprised to see Alex Rockefeller getting out of the car. It was even more surprising when Alex carried a wet Claire Assex out of the car.

"What happened?" Dorothy asked softly.

Alex chuckled bitterly. “Your mother suddenly ran over to my place. Coincidentally, my mother was home too. They started arguing, and she... She accidentally fell into the swimming pool.”

“She was there to discuss about us getting married again, wasn’t she?” Dorothy asked.

“How did you know?” Alex asked.

“I could guess. Leave her to me. You should probably head home to console your mother,” Dorothy said.

“Aren’t you angry?” Alex asked.

Dorothy sighed. “Why should I be angry? She asked for it.”

As Alex handed Claire over to Dorothy, he gave her breasts a quick squeeze. This caused Dorothy’s beautiful eyes to narrow, and she glared at him briefly.

To their surprise, Clare actually woke up right then.

As soon as she woke up, she started lashing out at Alex. She said the most awful things. Even Beatrice Assex, who was learning how to cook in the villa, was alerted to what was going on and came out... Beatrice was very excited to see Alex. Just as she thought about how to impress him, Alex ran off because he couldn't stand being yelled at by Claire.

After Claire yelled for some time, she realized Dorothy and Beatrice seemed completely indifferent.

"Are you two even my children? I've been hit out there, and nearly lost my life after being thrown into a swimming pool. Why haven't you said anything to show that you care?" Claire asked.

"Surely Alex wouldn't let you drown," Beatrice said with a pout.

"You... You're really such a good daughter of mine," Claire said.

"Don't do stupid stuff like this again. Alex and I won't remarry," Dorothy said.

Claire snorted angrily. "Don't worry. This time, I won't agree to you remarrying him even if you wanted to. I will find a son-in-law that's ten million times better than him."

Dorothy couldn't be bothered to respond to her. She yawned and returned to the couch to look at her computer screen.

On his way home, Alex called Sky Melvis from Divine Constabulary.

"Captain Melvis!" Alex said.

"Alex, Anna and I were just talking about you. Do you have time to grab a drink?" Sky asked.

"Drink... Let's do it some other day. I'm occupied with something else today. I wanted to ask you if that female doctor, Ms. Nanami, is around." Alex said.

"Are you looking for Ms. Nanami? Unfortunately, she returned to Hygieia Valley, and she won't be back for a while. Do you need her help with something urgent?" Sky asked.

"It is rather urgent. Do you have her phone number?" Alex asked.

“That’d be difficult. Hygieia Valley is a special place with no signal for phones. I can’t find her now either. We’ll have to wait until she leaves the valley on her own! If there’s something urgent, you can tell me about it. Perhaps, I might be of help,” Sky said.

“I want to buy some herbs from Hygieia Valley,” Alex said bluntly.

Sky couldn’t really help with this kind of stuff.

Alex chuckled. “It’s fine. I’ll think of other ways!”

“How about this? You can tell me what the herbs you need are, and I’ll look around for you. If I find any, I’ll contact you,” Sky said.

“Okay!”

With that, Alex told Sky the three types of herbs he needed. After chatting briefly, he hung up the phone.

Anna Coleman was right next to Sky.

“Sir, didn’t you want to know what level Alex is currently in? Why didn’t you ask him? I’m very curious too!” Anna said.

Sky shook his head and laughed bitterly. “If he’s really like what you said, then his powers can no longer be measured using conventional martial arts levels. Cultivation gurus are in an even more mysterious league of their own. I underestimated him! Someone like him will definitely become a prominent person in the future. Anna, you should spend more time with Alex. It’ll greatly benefit you.”

Right then, Dorothy happened to be in the garden.

Chapter 0783

Back home, several women were busy cooking a sumptuous dinner.

As for the fiery girl, Suzaku, Alex Rockefeller felt that she should still stay in Hell’s Angels. He decided to let Waltz Fleur and Azure Storm discipline her. Once he was done dealing with Tristan Coleman, he’d think about how to turn her from a piece of scrap into a useful sidekick.

Meanwhile, in the house of Missouri's Coleman family. The head of the family, Wesley Coleman, was on the phone with someone from Alaska's Seay family. The call was with Nelson Seay, the head of the Seay family.

The Seay family was also one of the eight royal families in America, and they're not weak in their capabilities either.

Every ten years, the younger generation of the eight royal families would compete against each other to determine the ranking of their comprehensive capabilities. The last competition took place nine years ago, and the Seay family came in third.

After nine years of growth and development, disciples of the Seay family who achieved significant rankings in the last competition had indeed greatly improved. The Seay family's comprehensive capabilities had become much stronger than the Coleman family's.

Over the past few years, Nelson had been indifferent to the Coleman family. He would even decline the several occasions he was invited to their banquets with excuses during.

But now, Tristan Coleman emerged out of nowhere and became the youngest Earth expert in America. Moreover, Tristan was expected to become the youngest Grandmaster of his generation based on his rapid rate of improvement. With him having an unlimited future, the situation was different for the Coleman family now.

“Mr. Coleman, I just heard that Tristan will be getting engaged to a normal girl from Michigan’s Stoermer family this Friday. My, my, Mr. Coleman, you are truly... Well, I originally wanted to introduce my granddaughter, Angela Seay, to Tristan. Compared to a normal girl, Angela is naturally much better suited for him,” Nelson said, annoyed.

Wesley smiled coldly. Naturally, he knew what Nelson was up to.

‘You used to ignore me. Now, I’ll make sure you can’t even reach me.’ Wesley thought.

Wesley chuckled. “Tristan has his own thoughts. We don’t have the right to interfere with his affairs of marriage. After all, he’s the future helm of the Coleman family. He wants freedom of marriage. As his grandfather, I should meet that need of his. Tristan only has eyes for that lady from the Stoermer family, and he refuses to get married if it wasn’t her. So, what can I do about it?”

“The normal girl from the Stoermer family can become his concubine. It’s not a big deal for a man from the royal family to marry multiple women. Angela wouldn’t care about these things! It’s decided then... I’ll bring Angela to the Stoermer family’s place so that they can get acquainted in person. I’m sure Tristan will like her.” Nelson laughed.

“No, no. You really don’t have to. Tristan still needs to focus on martial arts. After all, for someone who wants to reach the Grandmaster rank within five years, having too many women would be a burden. Unless this woman is a one-of-a-kind in this world, it’s really not necessary. Don’t you agree, Mr. Seay?” Wesley hastily refused.

Nelson cursed in his heart when he heard Wesley's response, but he could only laugh along. In the end, he informed that he would still be there on Friday to show his support.

Once the call ended, Wesley snorted coldly. He felt very much in disdain.

"Dad, back then, Nelson made an excuse that he had a stomach ache when he declined to attend your eightieth birthday party. Now, he has the audacity to call you personally and try to matchmake his granddaughter to your grandson. I've heard long ago that Angela has a very messed up personal life. I've lost count of the number of abortions she's had. If Tristan married a woman like her, it'd be our entire family's misfortune," Abel Coleman said to Wesley.

Wesley snorted coldly. "The Seay family is nothing. For next year's competition, the Coleman family will overtake the Seay family. When the time comes, I am going to trample all over the Seay family."

From the tone of Wesley's voice, he had more beef with Nelson than what he was letting on.

Abel laughed. "Nelson is a silly old man for thinking Zendaya is an ordinary girl. He has no idea that she's an incomparable furnace in the world. Only our family could identify it using our secret technique! Once Tristan acquires Zendaya's Red Pill and combines it with long-term cultivation, there'll be hopes of him achieving the Grandmaster rank within a year."

Wesley seemed aglow and smug as he started laughing loudly.

Little did he know, Zendaya had forcefully given her Red Pill to Alex Rockefeller. If he did, he would probably vomit blood.

“Everyone thinks that Tristan will only be able to ascend to the Grandmaster rank by the time he’s thirty five years old, but we’ll be able to make that happen in a year’s time. When the time comes, everyone will be shocked, and they will come to pay their respects. I will make the Coleman family the leader of the eight royal families,” Abel said before laughing loudly too.

Chapter 0784

Tristan Coleman was Abel Coleman’s son. When the time came, he’d feel even more pride than Wesley Coleman. A son’s accomplishments reflected a father’s success. This was probably what the saying meant!

Right then, Tristan and another young lady hurriedly walked in. Never mind Tristan, that young lady also looked rather pretty. She was one of the most beautiful women on earth.

She was Byakko, one of the Four Great Princesses. However, she seemed very anxious.

Wesley looked at her for a moment before he frowned. “Tristan, what happened? Why do both of you look so gloomy?”

“Seiryuu is missing,” Tristan said.

“What?”

Wesley and Abel, who were just laughing maniacally a moment ago, now seemed as horrified as if they’d just swallowed a fly it was almost comical.

After a while, Wesley’s eyes became wide open. “How did she go missing? Seiryuu’s martial arts abilities are extraordinary, and she’s the best among the Four Great Princesses. If she activated Burning Veins, even Tristan is no match for her. Moreover, she even had thirty guards with her.”

“Could Seiryuu have been kidnapped by Master Rockefeller, just like Suzaku?” Byakko asked.

As soon as this remark was made, everyone’s facial expression changed.

After a moment, Abel angrily kicked the antique mahogany table in front of him. “I can’t believe it. Who the hell is this Master Rockefeller? Is he a Grandmaster?”

Abel might have said it mindlessly, but the others thought of it seriously.

Wesley's facial expression changed. "If that's really the case, it'd be troublesome."

"Sir, please let me search for Seiryuu and Suzaku. I must rescue them," Byakko said.

Wesley shook his head. "No. If that man is really a Grandmaster, you'd just be bringing death upon yourself."

Byakko's life might not be at risk, but her virginity was.

"Could we get the grand elder to step in..." Tristan said.

The grand elder he referred to was the strongest member of Missouri's Coleman family, a Grandmaster.

Wesley's facial expression instantly changed. "Absolutely not! As a Grandmaster, he's the foundation of the royal family. He should only act as a deterrent, and we must not rashly get him to make any move. Besides, Master Rockefeller has such a mysterious background. There's too much unpredictability. If anything happens to the grand elder, the Coleman family would be in danger!" He exclaimed angrily.

“What do we do then? Are we just going to watch and do nothing while Suzaku and Seiryuu go missing? Suzaku is going to be my woman in the future. If we don’t find her soon enough, nobody knows if...”

Just thinking about the outcome made Tristan feel gravely depressed.

Wesley shook his head. “Tristan, Suzaku has already disappeared for two days. You can forget about her virginity... Even if she really returns, she can no longer become your royal princess. She would only harm your reputation! We must think long and hard about this matter. Now, the most important thing is for you to marry Zendaya. This is your top priority, and nothing must go wrong,” Wesley said.

“How about this? Byakko, tomorrow morning, you will accompany Tristan to Michigan to prepare for the engagement ceremony. Abel, you will also go over. It’d be best if you could convince the Stoermer family to directly convert the engagement into a wedding. Bed that woman right away to avoid any winds of change. I’ll take care of Seiryuu’s affair,” Wesley added after a brief pause.

Tristan didn’t have any choice but to agree. The next day, Tristan headed to Michigan.

Alex Rockefeller, who was in California, also followed his mother and the others as they left for Michigan. Alex had thought about it. Before Zendaya Stoermer became engaged, he needed to meet her in private.

Chapter 0785

On this day in September, there was a gentle breeze and slight drizzle. It brought a lot of cool air to Michigan that had been hot and humid.

Alex Rockefeller sat in front of a glass window in a cafe while he looked at the pedestrians walking past in a hurry as it drizzled outside.

The small cafe's decorations didn't seem to cost a lot. Apart from a female waitress in her thirties and the female boss, there were three long legged women who looked like university students. Although they were dressed up very nicely, Alex had no eyes for them.

His mind was completely focused on the music that was being played in the cafe.

The song was none other than Zendaya Stoermer's 'Three Lifetimes'.

"Wendy, check that handsome guy out. He hasn't looked in our direction once since he came in. I bet his relationship just ended."

"What's the matter? Are you attracted to him? Why don't you try flirting with him? It might develop into a beautiful and touching love story worthy of being turned into a love song. However, I'm afraid he might ignore you."

“Tsk. I’m Mira Sands. I can guarantee that I’ll take him down.”

The two female university students couldn’t take their eyes off Alex. They seemed very attracted to him. However, the girl who sat in the innermost section had an indifferent and disdainful look in her eyes. When she saw that her friends really were going to stand up, she hurriedly tugged at them.

“Save it, you two. You two still have terrible judgement despite being with me for so long. I don’t know what to say anymore. That fellow is definitely a broke dude. He’s just sitting there to act cool. If you go over, you’ve fallen for his trap. Do you think I can’t tell he’s just deliberately pretending to be depressed?” She said cynically.

“Huh?”

“Lucy Quinton, how could you tell?”

The girl by the name of Lucy Quinton snorted. “Look at his clothes. He’s wearing an old design of Adidas’ sportswear, and his shoes are an outdated version from Nike. Everything he wears adds up to less than a thousand dollars. He’s only ordered a glass of lemon juice since he came in, and he’s been sitting there for nearly an hour... What else could he be but a broke dude? I’m telling you, if you want to find a boyfriend, you must set your eyes on the right target. Men like him are either liars or broke dudes.”

Clearly, Lucy had more influence in the group.

After the two friends heard what she said, they immediately dismissed their ideas.

When they looked at Alex again, their gazes were full of contempt and disdain.

“You two just haven’t seen enough. Come on, it’s Zendaya Stoermer’s engagement party in two days. It’s Michigan’s Stoermer family we’re talking about. My family is considered respectable in Michigan too, and we’re on the invitation list. When the time comes, I’ll bring you both along so you can learn a few things,” Lucy said.

“Woah! Zendaya Stoermer’s engagement party, are you for real? Lucy, I love you!”

To be honest, Alex was able to hear everything those girls said clearly. But he didn’t care. He was here waiting for someone.

That person was none other than Zendaya Stoermer!

Previously, he gave Xyla Stoermer a call, asking for her help to arrange a meeting with Zendaya... Naturally, he didn’t tell Xyla the truth. If he told Xyla that he wanted to find out if Zendaya was pregnant with his child, he was afraid he might be hammered to death.

Hence, he told Xyla that he wanted to inquire about the advertisement for Lush Cosmetics.

It was not until then that Xyla found out Zendaya actually endorsed the products of Alex's family business. However, half an hour had already passed since the appointed time of their meeting.

Zendaya still hadn't appeared yet.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier. Right then, a global, limited edition Ferrari race car gradually came to a halt in front of the cafe. A graceful woman walked out of the car.

The three girls sitting behind Alex, who were not far away from the glass window, were instantly drawn to the luxury car and the beautiful woman outside.

"It's a Ferrari! It looks like the global, limited edition F911 that's worth over 15 million dollars!" Wendy Jonas exclaimed with her eyes wide open. To blend in with the circle of the rich and famous, she had studied voraciously about various luxury cars on the internet, and she let her words slip out of her mouth.

"That woman is absolutely beautiful too. She looks so elegant. Her clothes... Aren't those Giorgio Armani that are handmade in Italy? She's a rich woman... Lucy, this person seems to be even richer than you. Why would she come to a place like this? Could it be who that man is waiting for?" Mira Sands was a student of fashion.

After being reprimanded by Lucy earlier, Mira immediately played to her strengths and commented on the woman who showed up.

Lucy finally got a good look at the woman and her eyes narrowed.

Chapter 0786

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

Lucy Quinton immediately extended her hand to cover Mira Sands' mouth.

“Shut up. She’s from Michigan’s Stoermer family. How could she know that broke dude?” Lucy said softly in a nervous and terrified tone.

Mira and Wendy Jonas immediately widened their eyes in surprise. They didn’t dare to make another sound. Soon, the woman opened the cafe’s door and walked in. Alex Rockefeller sat there without making a move. However, there was a look of disappointment in his eyes.

Indeed, the person who showed up was someone from Michigan’s Stoermer family, but she wasn’t Zendaya Stoermer, the woman whom Alex was waiting for. Instead, she was Xyla Stoermer.

Xyla already saw Alex when she was outside the door. Right then, she directly walked over and greeted Alex respectfully. “Mr. Rockefeller!”

The three women's jaws nearly dropped as they stared on, tongue tied.

Lucy, especially, was beginning to suspect that she might be blind.

She checked repeatedly to make sure that woman was from Michigan's Stoermer family. In fact, she was one of the favorites of the head of the Stoermer family.

Most importantly, why did she sound so polite to that broke dude?

“Why are you alone? Where is she?” Alex asked softly.

Xyla pulled a chair out. “Mr. Rockefeller, may I have a seat?”

“Go on. What would you like to drink?” Alex said.

“Anything will do,” she replied.

“Waitress, please bring her a glass of warm water,” Alex said.

Xyla was speechless.

The three women also fell speechless.

Alex only ordered Xyla a glass of warm water. This was far too casual. Indeed, it reflected how poor Alex was. However, the women were incredibly surprised. Was this the realistic version of a relationship between the princess and the carpenter based on

the fable? Xyla, someone who could be considered as a princess in Michigan, had actually fallen in love with a broke dude.

And she was pursuing him fiercely?

“You’re on your period. It’s better if you don’t drink coffee,” Alex explained.

Wendy spewed out a mouthful of coffee.

Lucy covered her mouth to keep herself from screaming, but her trembling body made her horror apparent.

Xyla blushed and looked at Alex shyly. "Thank you," she said.

"I'm truly sorry Zendaya... Couldn't make it. Our family has kept a close eye on her recently. They wouldn't even let her out. It didn't work even if I showed up and spoke for her! I have no idea what my brother is thinking. He's afraid that Zendaya might run away once she came out, and he wouldn't even let her use her phone. He's treating her like a criminal... As for your family business' advertisement, I'm afraid it really won't work," Xyla added.

Alex's eyes flashed. He was a little angry.

Zendaya's disappearance as of late was deliberate!

“Miss Stoermer, could you bring me to your house?” Alex suddenly asked.

“Mr. Rockefeller... You seem to want to see Zendaya so badly. It's not because of the advertisement, is it?” Xyla was quite a smart person. She could immediately tell that Alex was insistent on seeing Zendaya.

Alex nodded. “Fine. I'll tell you the truth. Zendaya stole something from me. I want her to pay for the damages.”

Xyla was stunned.

If she found out that Zendaya had robbed Alex of his chastity, she might even shout in surprise.

Meanwhile, Lucy and the other two girls looked as shocked as if they had seen a ghost.

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Chapter 0787

“What did Zendaya steal from you? What is it? Could it be a misunderstanding?” Xyla Stoermer asked.

She really was too shocked.

Xyla was very close to Zendaya Stoermer. Although she was Zendaya’s aunt, they had a bond like sisters. In fact, they even slept together on the same bed. In other words, Xyla knew Zendaya so well that she could count the number of birthmarks on Zendaya’s body.

Well, there wasn’t a single birthmark on Zendaya.

This was enough proof that Xyla knew Zendaya very well. How could Zendaya possibly steal anything?

She had money and power. What else would Zendaya lack?

The only thing she didn’t have was the freedom of marriage!

“It’s not a misunderstanding. I know this very well!” Alex Rockefeller said with certainty.

“What exactly is it?” Xyla asked.

“This... It’s a little difficult to describe, but I am worried that Zendaya might accidentally get someone killed after stealing that thing from me. That would be terrible. I must see her,” Alex said.

Based on how serious Alex made it sound, Xyla’s facial expression turned gloomy too. After thinking for a moment, she believed she finally understood what he meant.

Alex was Master Rockefeller, a rare cultivation guru. Xyla heard that cultivation gurus had powerful mystical tools. Such objects might not even be purchasable with money.

Zendaya must have stolen Alex’s mystical tool.

“Zendaya is usually quite a sensible person. Why would she do such a thing? Honestly... Mr. Rockefeller, I hereby sincerely apologize to you on behalf of Zendaya’s behavior.” Xyla sighed.

“You don’t have to. To be honest, I didn’t exactly suffer a loss,” Alex said.

‘What does that mean?’ Xyla thought.

However, Xyla lowered her voice when she spoke. “How about this? Mr. Rockefeller, it’s not too convenient to do so in the day, but I can take you to Zendaya at night. I’ll get her to apologize to you in person. What do you think?”

Alex nodded. “Sure,” he said.

Lucy Quinton and the other girls didn’t hear this sentence from Xyla, but they had been shocked by what they heard earlier. None of them would’ve guessed that the broke dude Lucy spoke of could have such... A deep relationship with Michigan’s Stoermer family. Zendaya even stole from him!

Who would believe this if word got out?

On the contrary, Xyla seemed to believe it very much. After emptying her hot glass of water, Xyla made an offer to Alex. “It’s still early. Mr. Rockefeller, are you familiar with Michigan? Would you like me to show you around? I happened to want to go to Jade Market for a walk. I’d like to choose an engagement gift for Zendaya. They have specialties of Michigan during the

republican era.”

Alex had been to Michigan quite a number of times, but he’d never really had the chance to explore the local customs and traditions. Since there was nothing else to do, he agreed.

Soon, the two of them left the cafe.

Lucy and two other women at the next table felt hugely relieved. They started talking among themselves right after.

Although the rain had subsided a little, it was still drizzling.

A young man and woman walked together down Hansel Road. The man had an extraordinary vibe about him while the woman seemed dignified and beautiful. They were like a perfect couple. The only thing that stood out was that the man had his arms in his pocket, and the woman was holding an umbrella. She made sure he was fully covered as one of her shoulders was thoroughly soaked.

They were Alex and Xyla.

“Hansel Road is a famous historical street. Further up is the Hansel Temple. During New Year’s, locals in Michigan would come here for the temple fair. It gets very exciting. I used to come here often when I was a kid...” Xyla softly introduced the place to Alex.

In this drizzly weather, one of them had an umbrella while they walked on the road of green stones. Buildings on both sides of the road seemed reminiscent of older times. Suddenly, they felt as if they had returned to the republican era in Michigan.

After walking for a while, Alex turned to look at Xyla.

Chapter 0788

Finally, Alex Rockefeller realized that Xyla Stoermer was soaked around her shoulder.

In fact, she was wearing a chiffon blouse that became transparent when wet. Alex could clearly see a mulberry colored bra strap. As his gaze shifted down the bra strap, a pleasant view came into sight.

Alex let his gaze linger there for two seconds without being aware of it.

Xyla nearly cried out in surprise when she looked down, Alex pushed the umbrella over to her side. "You're already hurting from period cramps. Why aren't you being careful at all? Hold the umbrella and give me your hand!" Alex ordered.

Xyla was slightly stunned.

Before she could react, Alex grabbed her hand. A strange spiritual power rushed into her veins. After that, it flowed all the way to her energy core in her lower abdomen. Suddenly, she could sense a warmth in her lower abdomen. The abdominal pain she felt earlier disappeared in an instant.

Xyla was amazed. Just as she was about to thank Alex, someone suddenly spoke. "Young man, I don't care who you are, let go of her immediately and break one of your own fingers. Otherwise, you won't be able to leave Hansel Road.

Alex didn't let go of Xyla's hand. Instead, he frowned at the person who spoke.

The man seemed to be around twenty-seven years old. This man happened to be walking out of a store nearby and saw Alex holding Xyla's hand. He looked constipated and angry as his entire face had turned green. His reaction was almost as if Alex was holding his wife's hand.

Alex took another look at the storefront.

The store looked rather majestic from the front. There was a plaque hanging above the entrance that read 'House of Treasures' in bold, golden letters.

This was also where Xyla intended to bring Alex.

“Joe Sinclair, what is the meaning of this? This is none of your business, get lost!” Xyla glared coldly at the man in front of her who was still looking at Alex with hostility.

Clearly, Xyla didn't like this man at all.

Alex also began to frown unhappily.

Anybody would feel unhappy after being yelled at like that for no reason.

Joe Sinclair, however, still felt as if he was above everyone else. Ignoring what Xyla said, he continued to point at Alex. “Young man, are you f*cking deaf? Can't you understand what I said? Do you want to die?”

This man's voice attracted the attention of two men who had just walked out of House of Treasures.

When they saw this scene, they immediately knew what was going on.

“You little piece of sh*t. Do you know who this man is? He's the eldest son in Michigan's Sinclair family. With a single command, he could make sure your ashes will never be found,” said a tall, thin young man.

Alex shook his head. "I don't know who he is, but I do know that, if he keeps pointing at me like this, he's going to lose a finger."

"What did you say?" Joe Sinclair was furious.

He reached out to poke at Alex's eyes with his finger. A crack could be heard as Alex decisively grabbed his finger ever so gently and snapped it off.

Joe was stunned, and so were his friends.

They didn't think anyone would dare to confront Mr. Sinclair in this part of Michigan... They knew that Mr. Sinclair was backed by a very powerful force that normal people couldn't afford to offend.

"Ahh! My finger is broken. You b*stard. How dare you break my finger? You're dead. I'm going to chop you up into ten thousand pieces!" Joe yelled.

Crack!

With a single move, Alex broke Joe's second finger too.

“D*mn. This son of a b*tch. Let’s kill him together!”

Joe’s friends yelled out and were about to attack Alex when Xyla blocked Alex behind her.

“Do you have a death wish? Do you know who I am?” Xyla said with a frown.

Chapter 0789

Xyla Stoermer’s almond shaped eyes were wide open, and the aristocratic aura she had developed since she was a child burst out. It was as if she had an innate presence that loomed over everyone else from above. When Joe Sinclair’s two friends saw her like this, they were simultaneously stunned for a moment.

They stopped themselves from charging forward.

“Who are you?” One of them asked.

Xyla chuckled coldly. “You don’t even know who I am, but why do you have the courage to attack us on behalf of Joe? Who gave you the courage? You can ask your master who I am... If I want to attack your family, would he dare to help you?”

The man seemed a little doubtful and he was a little shocked by what Xyla said. She spoke strongly and confidently. It didn't sound like she was bluffing.

The man couldn't help but look at Joe. "Mr. Sinclair, is what she said true? Who exactly is she?"

Joe clutched his broken finger. With a look of pain and resentment on his face, he fixed his gaze on Alex.

He looked like a poisonous snake that was capable of devouring humans.

"Her name is Xyla Stoermer," Joe said.

"What... Xyla... Xyla Stoermer from Michigan's Stoermer family... Princess Xyla. "

If she was a member of the royal family, didn't that make her a princess?

The two men were both born and raised in Michigan. Although they had never met Xyla, they were very familiar with the reputable name of Princess Xyla. First of all, she had a noble status. Second of all, they were told that any man in the country who could marry a woman like her would be able to live comfortably for the rest of their lives. All that man had to do was to keep this goddess happy.

Hence, countless Michigan men secretly dreamed about sleeping with Xyla. The sperm count gone to waste in sewers could go up to a gazillion.

The two men were both shocked, and they looked at Xyla with dumbfounded expressions.

They then turned to look at Joe first before turning to look at Xyla again. Suddenly, they didn't know who to choose.

Xyla snorted coldly. "I remember your faces. With a single call, I can make your family businesses go bankrupt within three hours. Looks like you guys like following the footsteps of Hydra Group, which had been overthrown. Let's see if Joe will get help from Imperial Capital's Sinclair family for you guys."

Joe's two friends immediately knelt to the ground with a thump. They bowed to Xyla fearfully as they apologized.

Alex Rockefeller stood next to Xyla and watched how she defeated her enemies with only words and not fists.

Those two men were so scared that they nearly pissed themselves. It was a means to an end, albeit with the help of her own family's power.

In Alex's eyes, Joe was no different from an insect. However, based on how Joe spoke, he seemed to come from a somewhat powerful background.

"Who is this fellow? Is he your admirer?" Alex asked.

"He's from Imperial Capital's Sinclair family. The Sinclair family is also one of the eight royal families. However, this fellow is only a son of one of the concubines in the Sinclair family. Without any talent in martial arts, he was forced to run a business out here. He opened a jewelry store in Michigan. But he's just a piece of trash... Since his family has some business interactions with my family, I try to be nice to him out of respect for the Sinclair family. However, I didn't expect him to cross the line like that. He thinks he stands a chance with me, but it's all just in his head," Xyla explained.

If it was a normal situation, Xyla naturally wouldn't have spoken so bluntly.

But now that she was in front of Alex, she felt a little nervous for some unknown reason. She was afraid that Alex might misunderstand that there was something going on between her and Joe. Hence, every word she spoke was blunt and straight to the point.

Joe nearly coughed up a mouthful of blood when he heard this.

"Xyla, how could you talk about me like that? Why? Is it because of this broke dude next to you?" Joe asked.

“So what if it is? What does it have to do with you? In my eyes, you are worth even less than a single strand of his hair,” Xyla said.

Joe wanted to cough blood up again. “Fine. Xyla Stoermer, you are a princess from Michigan’s Stoermer family. Indeed, I can’t do anything to you. But I’m going to teach this broke dude a lesson. I doubt the Stoermer family will help him. Are you secretly dating him behind your father’s back? If your father found out, the first person he’d hit is you,” Joe said viciously.

Xyla shook her head and sneered. “Do you know who he is? Missouri’s Coleman family even wanted to give the Four Great Princesses to him as gifts. How dare you threaten him?”

“What did you say?” Joe was utterly shocked.

He was a member of the royal family. Although he was excluded from the main circle, he knew enough about the Four Great Princesses from Missouri’s Coleman family. In fact, he could even recite facts about the princesses from his memory. Joe could only ever dream about being with any one of them.

Missouri’s Coleman family actually gave all the princesses to Alex?

This man must have been unbelievably powerful!

Chapter 0790

What kind of man, and what kind of background must he have to possess such great ability?

At this moment, Joe Sinclair finally felt afraid.

Alex Rockefeller didn't expect Xyla Stoermer to directly reveal the fact that he subjugated the princesses from the Coleman family. It was too late for him to stop her... He could only blame himself for not telling Xyla to keep it a secret beforehand.

However, it was fine since she already said it!

At this point, there was no reason for Alex to be afraid. That's because the people he needed to guard against seemed to have already found out.

"Why aren't you gone yet?" Xyla yelled.

Joe hesitated for two seconds before scurrying away. His two cowardly friends also quickly ran off.

Xyla looked at Alex apologetically. “Mr. Rockefeller, I’m truly sorry for the trouble I’ve caused you. I didn’t expect to bump into an annoying person here.”

“It’s fine. He’s just someone unimportant,” Alex said simply.

“Are you dissatisfied with howl handled the situation?”

“It’s quite alright.”

In Alex’s mind, he was thinking that if this happened to Waltz Fleur or Michelle Yowell, Joe and his two cowardly friends would have had a tougher time. They’d be lucky if they only lost their limbs. It was more likely that they’d even lose their heads too.

However, Xyla’s method could be considered normal. With her identity, she probably rarely encountered such incidents.

Alex looked up at the three words above the door, ‘House of Treasures’.

After that, he looked inside, and he could vaguely sense the presence of an essence.

Through his observational Chi energy, he discovered that there was an essence inside House of Treasures. The essence that permeated the air was far more concentrated inside than anywhere else. Alex's heart was moved. Could there really be a treasure inside?

"Let's go in!" Alex led the way in.

Just as he stepped inside, the bead that existed in his upper energy core actually trembled violently, and Alex heard a loud thudding sound in his conscious mind.

"D*mn!"

"What's going on?"

Alex suddenly came to a halt.

He stopped so suddenly that Xyla, who was walking behind him, ran into him.

Xyla's chest knocked hard against his back.

As soon as that happened, Xyla felt her heart beating wildly. It was as if a jolt of electricity passed through her.

“Hey... Why did you suddenly stop?” Xyla pouted and rolled her eyes.

However, it seemed as if Alex hadn't heard her at all. He was stunned still by the bead's abnormal reaction.

At this moment, Alex felt like there was a connection between himself and the bead through their mental power. He could sense the bead sending him a message...

It was hungry!

It wanted to eat!

The thing that it wanted to eat was inside this House of Treasures!

Alex proceeded to walk inside. The further he went in, the more intensely the bead jumped inside him. This also became a shortcut for Alex to look for the treasure. He would go in the direction where the bead was beating faster.

Finally, he arrived in front of a pillar.

Alex was dumbfounded.

The head actually wanted to consume this pillar that was made of wood.

Could the pillar even be eaten?