

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 811 - 820

Perhaps Hailey had just come back from the salon, seeing how she was dressed entirely in black.

She was in a black chiffon skirt that was very short, just enough to cover her rear and exposing the entire pair of white, delicate legs. She also wore a pair of black high heels with thin straps.

Alex followed behind her, looking at this stunning beauty in front of him. The way he walked was a little turbulent, as though there were ants in his pants, and he didn't know where to put his eyes.

When they entered the villa, it was quiet, with not a single soul in sight.

"Where's Brother Charles? Is he not home?" Alex asked as he took off his shoes.

"He's been on business trips lately. I haven't even seen his shadow around for the past couple of days. I don't know what he's been busy with either," said Hailey with a tinge of bitterness in her voice.

Alex smiled and said nothing.

Charles was managing such a large real estate company, so he definitely had many things to handle and all kinds of social obligations and business trips that he had to go on to. It was inevitable that he would neglect his wife at home, and it was difficult to blame her for being a little angry.

“Where’s Zoey?”

“My mother took her in, and she’ll be spending the summer holidays over there. She’s clinging to her grandmother now, and it gives me a little free time.”

Alex hummed, but inside, he sort of missed the little girl. He was familiar with the house by now, so he walked straight towards the kitchen. He opened the fridge to find lots of fresh ingredients inside it.

He honestly took out more of the things that he preferred to eat and started getting busy right away...

During the ten months he stayed at the Assex residence, he spent most of his time cooking. Cooking took the most time after all, and he was picky about how it tasted. So his cooking skill had developed to the point that it wouldn’t be worse than a restaurant chef.

After a while, Hailey, who was now barefooted, also came over to help him.

She smiled brightly and said, “Alex, though Dorothy has divorced you, that’s her loss. Look at you, a man who can cook, doesn’t drink, smoke or gamble. Where else would you find such a good man?”

Alex smiled. “I’m not anywhere as great as you make me out to be.”

“Of course you are. You’re even better than what I just said, even. If I wasn’t already married, I would’ve definitely gone after you.”

Alex laughed aloud when he heard that. “Then, Brother Charles would have a big loss.”

The two of them continued to prepare the food together as they chatted, the atmosphere harmonious without a slight hint of awkwardness. They really did look like a pair of siblings, and even though the occasional dirty joke would slip out, it didn’t affect them at all.

“Oh no, there’s no more rice,” Hailey exclaimed after she opened the rice bucket.

“You don’t have rice, yet you invited me over to eat?” Alex said.

Hailey giggled. “It’s fine, it’s fine. I have some noodles at home. I’ll do it with you.”

Do it with him?

Alex's eyes slipped downward, and he couldn't help but gaze at Hailey's lower half.

He blurted out, "Abalone noodles?"

"Sure, I think there's seafood in the fridge and four abalones. I'll make some abalone noodles for you then!"

A glint flashed in his eyes, and he shook his head. "I wouldn't dare eat it."

Hailey was taken aback for a moment, her beautiful eyes rolling over to him.

A few seconds later, she understood.

Her face flushed red, and she grabbed a spatula and started hitting him with it. "Y-You naughty brother, I hate you so much."

After the joke, the atmosphere inexplicably became a little awkward, and Hailey couldn't help but take a peek at him.

Two hours later, the meal was over.

It was already nine in the evening, and Alex still needed to go to Michigan. There might be a tough battle tomorrow, so he immediately bid his goodbyes.

“Wait!”

Hailey stopped him. She had just drunk some wine, and her face was a little flushed. Even her eyes were slightly out of focus when she looked at him. This was also the reason why Alex wanted to leave immediately after eating.

If Charles were to come back at this time suddenly, he felt it wouldn't be good.

Without turning around, he said, “Sister Hailey, is there anything else?”

Chapter 0812

“Nothing much,” Hailey said. “You’re a man and one with great strength. Help me move a box! I wanted Charles to move it, but he hasn’t been around lately, and this box has already been there for quite a few days.”

“Haha, moving a box is no problem, of course.”

Alex walked towards the top of the stairs and picked up the cardboard box.

The box was indeed heavy, and he estimated it to be around 66 pounds. It was nothing to him, but to a woman like Hailey, she definitely wouldn’t have been able to move it.

“It’s really heavy. What’s inside this?”

“It’s a movable shelf that I bought for Zoey.”

In the end, after moving it up to the third floor, the iron gates of the villa opened automatically, and a small car drove in.

Alex was startled. “Is that Brother Charles?”

Hailey's eyes widened. "Impossible, he's gone to Block City, and he won't be back until the day after tomorrow!"

"Snap inspection, perhaps?" Alex muttered in a low voice.

The woman blinked, then raised her hands to hit him. "What nonsense! As though anything is going on between us. If there's any inspecting to be done, it should be me inspecting him."

After a pause, she tiptoed to the balcony and squinted to look, only to be taken aback almost instantly. She ran back inside, her tone horrified. "It's not Charles. It's my father-in-law! That's weird. How did that old fart get the keys to my house? He's already in."

The grievances that Hailey had against her father-in-law could not be eliminated.

Alex was also surprised.

If Charles had come back, Alex would be fine with just explaining the situation with a few words. But now, it was Hailey's father-in-law who had come. If Alex was caught in his daughter-in-law's room, wouldn't that be bad?

Alex immediately said, "Sister Hailey, go and greet your father-in-law. I'll get out from the balcony."

Hailey, however, caught him tightly and shook her head. "Don't go. If there is something wrong with him..."

Zack Carter had been an ex-convict, after all.

Alex blinked. "Then, I'll stay upstairs. If something really does happen, just shout."

At those words, Hailey took a deep breath and walked downstairs.

"Little Hailey, Little Hailey! Come out!"

Downstairs, the strong smell of alcohol surrounded Zack's body, and even his eyes were red. He saw that the dishes on the table had yet to be cleaned up, and it was apparent that two people had eaten there. And there was even a bottle of unopened red wine. A suspicious and gloomy expression surfaced on his face.

Hailey was frowning as she came down the stairs. She just couldn't understand how he could have had the keys to their house.

It was impossible that Charles gave it to him. Could it be that he had secretly duplicated it himself?

“Father, why are you in my house at such a late hour?”

“What am I doing here? I’m doing my rounds, of course. My son isn’t at home. Who are you eating with? You couldn’t possibly be rolling in the sheets with some random man upstairs, right?” Zack’s eyes were fixed on Hailey’s thighs, and he gulped hard. The desire and lust on his face were evident.

Hailey could feel the goosebumps all over her. “Father, I hope you’ll be more respectful when you speak.”

Zack chuckled weirdly and pointed to the table, “Then tell me, who did you eat dinner with?”

Hailey was firm as she replied, “I don’t have to tell you.”

“Then, I’ll look for him myself,” Zack said. Upon saying that, he rushed upstairs immediately.

Hailey tried to stop him by grabbing him, but not only did she fail, but she was even pushed away, almost falling off the stairs.

But when she thought about how Alex was still upstairs and afraid that he would be caught, she couldn't think of anything to argue. And so, the only thing she could do was to rush after him.

Entering the master bedroom on the third floor, Zack looked everywhere but was unable to find the slightest hint of another man.

He even pulled open the doors to the closet and saw a ton of Hailey's underwear inside. After drinking, his eyes had gotten even redder. He couldn't help himself and reached out to grab a black lingerie, bringing it to his face and sniffing it hard.

Hailey was so shocked and was almost indignant to death. She screamed and hurriedly rushed forward to snatch it out of his hands.

As a result, Zack grabbed her in a hold, and he threw her on the bed, pinning her down.

Chapter 0813

“Ahhh!!!”

Hailey screamed. Never would she have imagined that Zack would dare to do such a thing.

Last time, she had been in a drugged state, but this time, she was sober!

Smack! Slap!!!

She raised her hand and slapped Zack, kicking him and trying to push him away with all her might.

However, she didn't have any strength in her arms, and Zack was a big man with much more strength than her, so she couldn't break free no matter how much she struggled. Zack's breath that stank of alcohol whooshed over her face, and he grinned. "Little Hailey, don't struggle. It's useless. To tell you the truth, I took a tad bit of Viagra before I came here, so you're the only one who can save me now."

"Good Little Hailey, I've liked you for so long. Ever since the day you walked through those doors, I've been fantasizing about having a ferocious battle with you. Let's have a good one, to the point that we'll die without regrets!"

"Beautiful, I'm coming!"

The moment Zack finished, he was prepared to pounce on her.

Hailey's face paled from fright, and she screamed at the top of her lungs for help.

Anxiously, she thought, 'Where is that brat, Alex?! Where has he run off to? He couldn't have run, right? If he doesn't come soon, I'll be bullied and be taken by this old fart!'

Just as soon as the thought entered her mind, someone hit Zack's neck from the back. His sight went hazy and black before he finally lost consciousness.

"Ah!"

Hailey pushed her unconscious father-in-law and shouted, "Hurry up and get him off me! He's so disgusting. Hurry up! Where did you run off to? I thought you didn't care about me anymore!"

Although freed, she was still frightened, her heart beating wildly. She shuddered and kicked Zack's unconscious body several times, stopping only after her legs began to hurt.

"Okay, okay. If you kick anymore, he's going to wake up," said Alex with a smile.

“You still dare to smile? I was so scared, and I thought you were gone!” Hailey cried. Tears ran down her face suddenly, and she threw herself into his arms, hitting him with her fists to vent her dissatisfaction.

Alex was slightly taken aback.

These small gestures were relatively normal between couples but between siblings... Well, it was fine. When women were frightened, you needed to treat each as a special case.

He patted her waist lightly, “Are you alright?”

Hailey wiped away her tears. “What do you think? Getting pinned on the bed by that old fart... Do you think it feels good? Pay me back.”

Alex was dumbfounded. “How am I supposed to do that? Let you press me down on the bed?”

“Dream on!”

Hailey burst into tears, then pushed him away gently. She looked at Zack, who was on the ground, and her anger wouldn't dissipate. “I secretly got someone to teach him a

lesson last time and thought that this matter was over. Unexpectedly, this old fart still hadn't got rid of his evil intentions."

An unkind glint also entered Alex's eyes.

Last time, he thought that Zack had been possessed by something evil and that it had magnified the evil thoughts in his heart. He believed that that had been the reason Zack drugged her and took her. However, the old fart didn't have the slightest hint of possession surrounding his body, and it seemed that this was done entirely on his own will.

That was utterly unforgivable.

Fortunately, he hadn't left early tonight. Otherwise, if the matter had continued as it did, Hailey wouldn't have been able to escape the old fart's evil claws.

"What do you intend to do?" Alex asked. "Are you going to tell Brother Charles and get him to handle it?"

Hailey's next words surprised Alex greatly.

"I want to kill him."

“... If he’s not dead, I’ll have trouble sleeping and eating. And probably one day, he will again... Brother, you won’t always be around to save me. If you just miss it once, I’ll have no hope of a reprieve.”

Alex thought for a moment before replying. “He’s still your father-in-law in the end, and it wouldn’t be good to kill him. But what he did is really unforgivable... How about this? Leave it to me. I’ll handle it! I guarantee that he will never again bully you in the future, nor harass you.”

“You promise?”

“Yeah!”

Chapter 0814

Hailey took a deep breath and nodded.

Alex smiled, then slapped a palm on Zack’s head.

“What are you going to do with him?” Hailey asked, puzzled.

“That’s it,” Alex said. Then, he thought about John Rockefeller. Zack’s ending would most likely be the same as him. He would become a vegetable, his consciousness hidden within a sea of consciousness until his death.

And that would be considered a punishment for his sins.

“That’s it? What does that mean?” Hailey asked.

“He’ll be like this forever,” Alex said.

Hailey’s beautiful eyes widened, and in the next second, she suddenly hugged Alex and kissed him. “This is a thank you! There’s no other meaning, and you don’t think about it too much. No one will know except for you and me.”

It was the middle of the night when Alex drove to Michigan.

Hailey’s voice and smile still lingered inexplicably in his mind.

He finally shook his head, putting away feelings and thoughts that shouldn't have even existed in the first place, burying them deep in his heart.

As for Hailey, she drove the unconscious Zack to the hospital.

One hour later, she called Charles on his phone and said, "Hubby, father drank too much and came over tonight to look for you. Then he suddenly fainted, and the doctor can't find the reason..."

At the same time, in a random five-star hotel in Michigan, one of the Coleman family disciples rushed over, a large bag in his hand as he knocked on the door of Room 1201.

This was a presidential suite, and the ones staying inside were Tristan Coleman and the rest.

"Why have you only come only? So slow! What's the use of having you guys?" The one who opened the door was Abel, and a gloomy expression was on his face, as though the entire world owed him hundreds of millions.

The disciple from the Coleman family hurriedly said, “Sir Abel, this is the nutritious red mud that has been transported by air from Switzerland. It contains very minute amounts of pollutants and bacteria. It has been through a thorough disinfection process and is easy to digest...”

Before he could finish, Abel had already grabbed the bag from his hands. He opened the bag to find it full of mud that had been prepared specially for his son.

There had been news before this that a hungry old man had eaten mud to satisfy his hunger. Later, he would feel uncomfortable if he didn't eat more mud. The rumor was that when the man had later become rich, he continued to produce this nutritious red mud for his consumption and did so until his life expired at the ripe age of eighty-eight.

After one day of observation, Abel confirmed the situation with his son. He needed to eat every hour, and he needed to eat half a pound of mud each time. That would mean about 16 pounds of mud a day. That was way more than what the old man ate, but because they didn't have any way to cure this strange disease at the moment, this was all they could do.

Soon, it was time for Tristan to eat.

The disciple from the Coleman family was half-doubtful before this, but now that he saw Tristan eating mud with his own eyes, he was both shocked and sad.

He continued, "Sir Abel, the Patriarch asked me to send you a message. Apart from the Coleman family, the Stoermer family, and the Rockefeller family of the eight royal families, the rest of the families may join forces to conspire against Young Master Tristan. The great elder will also be coming to provide his support tomorrow."

Abel was surprised. "The great elder will be coming?"

Jerome said, "Don't be so surprised. Tristan is the hope of our Coleman family, after all, and we cannot lose him. It's just temporary suffering now. He will definitely soar into the skies in the future... That natural furnace, Zendaya, is quite powerful."

Tomorrow's engagement will directly become a marriage, and she will enter the bridal chamber that night itself. With the help of the Yin energy in her body, Tristan's strange disease might just be cured."

Abel's eyes lit up. "Yes, why didn't I think of that?"

Looking at his son, who was still eating a pile of mud, Abel started to see hope again.

Time flew, and soon, it was the next day!

Early the following day, the doors of the Stoermer family in Michigan opened wide to welcome guests that came from all over.

As for the main character today, Zendaya, she was frowning. She was nervous on one side and also anticipation on the other.

She was waiting for her knight in shining armor, who would swoop in on a white horse and snatch her away from the marriage forced upon her by the Stoermer family!

Chapter 0815

Forget about Zendaya's complicated feelings. It looked like her entire family was also unable to muster up any joyful feelings, especially Carey, who had a face of bitterness and hatred on it. The words 'don't mess with me' were written on her clear, white forehead.

As for Kazim, there was just a look of helplessness on his face.

Carey stood up suddenly and said, "My nephew is dead. I won't let my daughter jump into the fire. I want to leave with Zendaya. Nobody stop me!"

These words were said for Kazim, who was next to her. Kazim also stood up, "But, our Stoermer family..."

Carey's eyes widened, and she said furiously, "I don't care about whatever Stoermer family, I only know that I gave birth to Zendaya after carrying her for ten months. And now, you want me to sacrifice my daughter to get married to that bastard? I disagree! Kazim Stoermer, you don't even want to protect your own daughter... What kind of man are you? If you dare to stop me, I will divorce you!"

She pulled Zendaya and walked outside.

Kazim was trapped in his own struggles. On the one hand, it was the lives of his entire family. On the other, it was his daughter's future. How was he supposed to make a choice?

It was really too difficult!

However, before Carey and Zendaya could walk out the gates, they were stopped.

"Third Madam, Third Miss, please come back!"

The one who spoke was Conor's personal guard, a warrior of advanced Mystic rank. There were also about fifty other warriors in this small room and surrounding it.

This was because they feared that Zendaya would suddenly spread her wings and run off!

Carey said in a cold tone, "You're all presumptuous. Whoever dares stop me, don't blame me for turning ruthless."

The guard's face didn't change. "It's fine if Third Madam wants to leave, but not the Third Miss."

Carey was furious, and she was prepared to take Zendaya and make a break for it.

In the end, a person quickly rushed over and gave a big slap to Carey's face. The blow was so hard that Carey almost saw stars in her eyes and fainted.

The one who had rushed over was none other than Conor

With a frosty look on his face, he looked at Carey coldly.

"Carey, Zendaya is going to be married, and this is an order from the entire family. How dare you go against it? Do you still care about the Stoermer family at all? Let me tell you, if you dare to break through the door, I will kill you immediately!"

Zendaya glared at him angrily. However, she was well aware that this uncle of hers really did dare to kill her mother, so she pulled Carey back immediately.

At this time, Kazim had rushed over.

But he was given a slap by Carey, her eyes filled with tears as she screamed, "Trash, you're the lowest of all trash. After today, I will divorce you!"

Zendaya pulled her mother away and said, "Mom, don't be like this... D-Don't worry. I won't get married. There's someone who will come for me today."

Carey was taken aback. "Who will be coming for you?"

Zendaya glanced at Kazim but said nothing.

Kazim snorted and said, "Are you talking about that, Alex fella? Don't be stupid, don't you already know what background he's from? He won't even be able to enter the doors today."

Zendaya bit her lip and said nothing.

She had already made a decision in her heart.

At ten in the morning, all the guests had already gathered in the Stoermer family residence.

In front of the palace like manor, there were all kinds of luxury cars parked outside. Here, even a Mercedes Benz worth millions belonged to the lower-ranked disciples, and they didn't dare to park in any conspicuous position.

Chapter 0816

Most of them were top-notch sports cars which cost tens of millions. It looked like a luxury car party.

Not far away, there were also more than a dozen parked helicopters. One of them had just landed, and a group of people stepped down from it, with an old man clad in traditional garb in the lead.

At this moment, a young girl with delicate makeup, looking to be about twenty- five years old, held the old man's arm and whispered, "Oh my, the Stoermer family's display of extravagance is really something else. There are so many luxury cars and

helicopters. They're just a branch from a royal family, and they have so much weight to throw around. Look at this parking lot. It's bigger than our Seay family's!"

It turned out that the group of people who had just disembarked from the helicopter were from Alaska's Seay family.

The old man donned in traditional garb was the current patriarch of the Seay family, Nelson Seay.

The young girl was his granddaughter, Angela Seay. There were also a few warriors from the Seay family beside them, and their cultivation ranks were also good.

Nelson snorted and said, "Angela, that's where you're wrong. The engagement banquet today at the Michigan Stoermer family's residence... Who would've come here today for that singer? Even if there were any, she's not the main spotlight. I'm telling you, all the eight royal families came here today in a hurry because of Tristan Coleman from the Missouri Coleman family. Without him here, who would've even bothered to know which corner of the world the Michigan Stoermer family is at?"

Angela's beautiful eyes lit up. "Is Tristan Coleman really the genius they say?"

Nelson nodded. "He's only twenty nine and is already an Earth Expert. I also heard rumors that when Tristan was promoted to Earth Expert, the entire heaven and earth shifted, and even the winds changed. There was a golden light that shone from the sun

to the east, and there were white clouds hanging in the sky as though they were paying homage to him. People on the streets were practically calling him the messiah.”

“The Messiah?”

Angela’s doe-like eyes sparkled, her face filled with admiration and awe as she listened intently.

“Grandpa, then I must be the wife of the messiah. In the future, I’d be the madam of the messiah!” she said, the wistful longing evident in her eyes and voice.

“Don’t worry! That girl from the Stoermer family is nothing more than a singer. How can she compare to a daughter from a respected and wealthy family like you? When you meet Tristan later, make sure to seize the opportunity. You have to sink your claws in, no matter what.”

Angela smiled shyly. “Grandpa, how could you say it in such an unpleasant way? Sinking my claws in? I’m an upright, decent girl.”

Nelson coughed twice as his face stiffened. “Fine, fine. Our Angela, incorruptible. As long as you just stand there, Tristan will automatically be attracted and bite the bait.”

Truthfully, he felt a little dejected inside.

His granddaughter had the looks, but her private life was just too chaotic, and it was easy for her to get pregnant. As far as the number of abortions that he knew about, it was already as many as a fistful! He was really worried that his granddaughter would not be able to have children in the future.

Just right at that moment, a young man beside him pointed to something on the left. “Huh, isn’t that the great elder from the Stoermer family? It’s such a rare sight for even that old man also to come out. He’s one of the older Grandmasters after all!”

Nelson followed the young man’s fingers and glanced up. It was indeed Carlos Stoermer, the real guardian deity of the Alaska Stoermer family and one of the older members of the Stoermer family.

His eyes widened, and he was also taken aback.

Then, as though suddenly understanding something, he said, “For Carlos Stoermer to emerge from the mountains, there’s only one possible explanation. Among the eight royal families, there are sortie who don’t want to see Tristan climbing the ladder. I’ve heard that some of them had previously wanted to conspire against Tristan, and it looks like it’s true after all! It seems that today’s engagement banquet won’t be something simple.”

“Huh?” When Angela heard that, her glossy, sexy lips opened into a small ‘O’. Oblivious to the fact that she had fallen pregnant quite a few times, her mouth was still pretty good and strong.

“Then, what about that man?” she said in a slight panic. The moment she heard of Nelson’s evaluation of Tristan, she had already regarded Tristan as her own man in her heart. Now that she found out there were people who wanted to conspire against her man, of course, she was surprised.

Nelson said, “Don’t be anxious. Let’s just watch what happens. If Tristan can turn this around, then you can just go after him and take him for your own. If he can’t escape this disaster, then we’ll just sit back and watch the show.”

Upon saying that, the group of them walked through the doors of the Stoermer family.

At the same time, on the other side of the parking lot. A man and woman came down from a Land Rover. These were Alex and Anna.

Together, they walked towards the doors of the Stoermer family residence. However, just as they were registering as guests and presenting their invitation cards, Alex was held back and stopped by one of the Stoermer family’s disciples. He gave Alex a cold stare and said, “You cannot go in! ”

Chapter 0817

Alex and Anna were both surprised.

Being the ferocious woman that Anna was, she immediately glared and asked, "Why? Why not? Doesn't an invitation card admit three people? I'm only bringing one person in. Why aren't you letting him in?"

The gatekeeper said coldly, "If I say he can't, it means he can't. This is our Third Master's orders."

The moment he said that, Alex immediately knew. It was Zendaya's father who had given the order.

Anna wasn't aware of all the twists and turns that Alex had with the Stoermer family and angrily said, "Don't give me this nonsense and whatnot. I think you've misunderstood those orders! Do you think I don't know who the Third Master is? Do you know who I am?"

Both her hands were on her hips, and she stood straight and tall.

The disciple narrowed his eyes and said, "Don't act so high and mighty here. The Stoermer family is welcoming guests from the royal families today. If the two of you don't know how to conduct yourselves properly, then just get out of here. The order was given

by the Third Master himself. How could it be fake? Don't take me for a fool, do you understand?"

Anna was about to blow her top from the anger she felt.

If she had a beard, it would have definitely floated from the rage that she displayed.

"I'm telling you. My name is Anna Coleman... Don't you remember?" she asked.

"Are you related to the Coleman family from Missouri?" he asked in return.

"No," Anna replied.

The gatekeeper pointed to the doors. "Then hurry and get lost, both of you!"

"What did you say?!" Anna's eyes widened, her chest heaving heavily.

Alex watched as she deflated. Finding it a little funny, he said, "So, you do have embarrassing moments like these too, huh?"

Anna wanted to kick him out of anger, but when she suddenly recalled his unfathomable strength, she stopped abruptly, exclaiming, “Then what’s going on with Kazim? Has he fallen sick? You’ve saved Zendaya so many times, and he doesn’t know how to be grateful and even banned you from going in?”

Inside, Alex thought, ‘That’s because he knows that I’m coming to snatch his daughter.’

At this moment, a young man who looked to be about twenty-six years old ran over with a look of excitement on his face. He ran all the way right in front of Anna and said with a smile, “You’re here, Anna! Why aren’t you coming in?”

Alex looked at the young man’s expression and could immediately tell that he fancied Anna. To Alex, this was a simple enough matter to tell. Because the young man was currently exuding something around his body, and that was called hormones. It was like a male boar on heat when they found a beautiful and healthy group of female pigs.

However, looking at the tigress’s expression, it seemed like she was indifferent to this young man’s feelings. She snorted and said, “The threshold of your Stoermer family is too high. Even if I wanted to go in, I can’t. Forget it. It seems that I, Anna Coleman, will never again step foot in the Stoermer family residence.”

“Huh? What’s going on?”

“You can ask your gatekeeper.”

The young man immediately turned to the gatekeeper and angrily exclaimed, "Were you the one who offended Miss Anna?!"

It turned out that this person's name was Harvey Stoermer, and he was a young man that Zendaya had mentioned before, who liked Anna. He was Conor's son and also Zendaya's cousin.

Harvey had been waiting for Anna's arrival since early in the morning. And now that she had finally arrived, he was extremely furious that she had been denied entrance by someone at the doors.

After inquiring about the situation, Harvey slapped the gatekeeper directly in the face.

The slap was not enough to diffuse his anger, and so he threw another two slaps. Then, he pointed his finger on the gatekeeper's nose and cursed, "Your eyes must have gone blind, to not recognize Miss Anna from Divine Constabulary. Are you trying to die? The Third Master said it? So, if the Third Master asks you to eat shit, will you do as he says? Get lost!!"

"But, the Third Master..."

"F*ck, I've already given you some face, right? And you're still bringing up the Third Master? Have you lived too long of a life, and you hate it? Do you think I won't strike you down where you stand?" Harvey was furious. He started throwing punches and kicks at the gatekeeper until his face was a bloody mess.

Until finally, the gatekeeper didn't dare to protest or stop them from entering anymore.

Harvey shook his hair, and gave Anna what he thought was a handsome smile, and said, "Alright, Anna, let's go! These people at the bottom don't understand anything, and they don't have eyes at all. They're unable to do anything right and probably will end up making a mess of everything instead."

Anna nodded her head, then turned to Alex and said, "Let's go in!"

Chapter 0818

Alex bummed in agreement.

With Harvey leading the way, he proudly told Anna about all the big shots which had been invited here today, as well as who had come from the eight royal families. It was as though he couldn't wait to boast about everything he knew, not only to cement the importance of his existence to the person in front of him but also to show off his family's uniqueness.

He rambled on for a long time until his mouth was dry before he finally turned around to look back.

Then, he was stunned!

He saw Anna holding Alex's hand in an intimate manner. One left hand and one right hand were clasped together. All their fingers were also intertwined together tightly.

'F*ck, this... What's going on?'

Harvey was so stunned that his entire body froze instantly. His lips trembled, and his hands and feet became cold.

This... Was obviously an act!

On their way here, Anna had told Alex that there was a nasty guy in the Stoermer family who fancied clinging by her side like some sticky toffee. That person would definitely be sticking by her side that night and would pester her continuously when she came to attend Zendaya's engagement banquet.

Hence, Anna decided to use Alex as a shield to avoid this.

But she would never have expected that the real purpose of Alex coming was to snatch the bride away.

Harvey pointed at their intertwined hands in horror and said, “Anna, he... W-Who is this?”

This was exactly the expression that Anna wanted to see on Harvey’s face, so she inched closer to Alex, half of her body almost in Alex’s arms. With an extremely sweet and irresistible expression planted across her face, she smiled and said, “Allow me to introduce you to you... This is my boyfriend, Alex. We’ll be getting married next year! What do you think? Handsome, right? We fell in love at first sight, and I’m his precious treasure, while he’s my one and only.”

In that instant, Harvey felt like a thousand knives had pierced his heart. The main point here was that Anna had also pounded a nail right through him with those words. His heart ached, and he couldn’t breathe.

Alex felt a tinge of pity shoot through him when he saw the hurt and desperation on the young man’s face, but he had promised the tigress that he would carry through his act, and he would play it out all the way to the end.

At the same time, in Zendaya’s room.

Bang!

With a wave of the hand by an old man, Carey was sent flying through the air. She landed hard on the ground, spurring out a

mouthful of blood.

The one who had moved was an old man.

It was Carlos Stoermer, the old ancestor who had come from Alaska.

He snorted coldly. "Ignorant woman and child, having such short sightedness. Tristan Coleman is a genius that only appears once every hundred years in America. There's no limit to what he can do in the future. Who cares if he's suffering from a strange disease at this moment? Even if these diseases are usually accompanied by death, what's wrong with that? If you dare stop them again, you'll die!"

Kazim immediately knelt "Ancestor, please calm your anger! My wife is only unable to accept it at this moment, so please, I'm sure she will come to an understanding later!"

Zayn also hurriedly interceded.

"Zayn, take this woman away and lock her up immediately. She's not allowed to attend the engagement banquet today, lest she might do something bad!" the ancestor said.

Then, the old man turned his cold eyes on Zendaya. “Dress up properly and marry into the Coleman family gracefully. If you show any more resistance, your mother will die.”

Having said that, he turned and left.

Zendaya was extremely sad and indignant. Her eyes were filled with tears. She never expected that the ancestor from the Alaska Stoermer family would be this ruthless and heartless. They only had the interest of the Stoermer family in their eyes, and there was no affection for family at all!

Soon, the clock struck eleven.

Zendaya was all dressed and ready to attend the banquet.

Chapter 0819

The engagement banquet between the Michigan Stoermer family and the Missouri Coleman family had caused a massive uproar among the eight royal families. The main spotlight in this was obviously not Zendaya, someone whom they called a mere girl who sold songs for a living.

It was the peerless, genius martial artist Tristan Coleman.

In the eyes of the many top leaders, Zendaya was insignificant and had a practically ant like existence. And for Tristan to have chosen Zendaya, it was the most wonderful blessing in her life, one that she had most likely accumulated from the past eight generations by stepping on sh*t every day. Similarly, the Stoermer family of Michigan were also the lucky ones who could ride on her tailcoat.

However, in the other regular folks' eyes, Tristan was the lucky one they had eyed with envy and hate. Zendaya was a super popular celebrity, and she had such a profound artistic conception. As for Tristan which pit from which corner of the world did he dig himself up from? Was he even qualified to marry their goddess, Zendaya? Hmph! Zendaya's sudden withdrawal from the entertainment industry must have been because of this burn.

Countless people spurned Tristan behind his back because of this.

For example, California State University.

Beatrice, who had just finished class, was whispering with a group of people.

"Who is this Tristan Coleman? He actually wants to marry our goddess, Zendaya, and even disallowed her from continuing to sing? This guy is really damned! I curse him. Curse him for not being a man, and I curse him so that he won't get it up in the bridal chamber during their wedding night!" a bobbed hair girl with big, round eyes scoffed.

“That’s too much! Plus, one more curse right here! This asshole is killing a superstar queen, and who knows how many fans out there are crying and weeping over this? What’s life’s purpose if we can’t hear Zendaya’s singing in the future? I curse him. I hope that Zendaya will reject his proposal in the engagement banquet today, in front of everyone.”

“ ... ”

Everyone continued to spit hatred and spite, one after another.

Beatrice’s thoughts were fixated on what had happened on Eastward Island the other day. She thought about how Brother Mask turned out to be Alex, how she had been bitten by a poisonous snake, and how Alex had sucked out the venom for her...

She felt her body becoming hot all over.

Inside, she thought, ‘You’ve already done all those things to me. If this were the ancient times, I could only repay you with my body, right?’

Then, someone turned to Beatrice and asked, “Beatrice, aren’t you the leader of Zendaya’s fan club? Do you have any insider information? Where exactly did this Tristan guy come from?”

Beatrice nodded her head. "I know a little. I heard that Tristan is from the Coleman family in Missouri, and he's known as the genius of the royal families. He has top notch martial arts skills, and it's possible that he's going to be the youngest Grandmaster..."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, one of their classmates exclaimed, "Look at Facebook. There's news! Zendaya's not getting engaged today. She's getting married. They changed it so suddenly, going straight to marriage instead of getting engaged!"

"Wow, there's a video of the entrance of Zendaya's residence."

"Holy sh*t, there are so many luxury cars! Lamborghini, Ferrari, Rolls-Royce... Damn, just the Rolls-Royce alone... I've already counted seven of them. There are also helicopters, and so many... Oh god, what in the world is Zendaya's family background? Just the parking lot outside her house alone is bigger than our school field!"

"The Stoermer family seems to be one of the royal families. That residence used to be a palace during ancient times."

"Oh my god..."

California State University wasn't the only one. Countless other people were watching and discussing what was going to be the wedding of the century.

Zendaya had once again dominated the top searches on the internet and headlines. Unfortunately, the wedding banquet where the eight royal families gathered didn't allow any outside media or reporters to be inside. They could only take their photos and shoot videos from outside the gates.

Beatrice thought about how Alex and Zendaya had a good relationship, and he had even been her piano accompaniment before once. They've also had dinner together before, and Zendaya was even the spokesperson for Lush Cosmetics. Could it be possible that Alex was at the venue of Zendaya's wedding right now? Should she send a text to Alex to ask?

As soon as the thought appeared in her mind, it kept tugging at her heartstrings.

Unable to hold back, she sent a Whatsapp message to Alex nervously.

[Did you attend Zendaya's wedding banquet?]

After waiting for three minutes, there was still no reply.

Beatrice pouted, feeling extremely unhappy.

At that moment...

Chapter 0820

Alex and Anna walked through the crowds with their hands still linked.

Because this banquet was held in an open space, there was a golf course next to the lotus pond. That's right. Right in the park of the Stoermer family's residence, they had built a mini-golf course.

Awesome, right?

This was an extremely expensive piece of land in Michigan, and the price of the nearby houses had risen to 70 thousand dollars per square meter. The Stoermer family had not only a vast parking lot at the entrance but also a golf course inside. They were simply landlords of all landlords.

However, what made Anna upset was that...

She had made it clear that Alex was her boyfriend and that they were getting married next year, but Harvey still stuck to her side like glue, asking all kinds of questions about Alex. As they walked, they suddenly had an addition to their company.

The tigress had a relatively straightforward temper. She was close to erupting, not being able to take it anymore. She paused abruptly, then turned to Harvey and said, "Young Master Harvey, could you please do me a favor?"

Harvey smiled brightly. "Of course, Anna. Based on our relationship, forget about one single favor... Even if you asked me for a hundred of them, I'd do them willingly for you! Moreover, there is little in this world that I, Harvey Stoermer, am unable to do."

Anna nodded and smiled. "That's great. I believe that you'd be able to do this easily then."

"Tell me, what is it?"

"Please keep a greater distance from me, and please, don't bother me and my boyfriend showing our affection to each other."

Boom!

Harvey could almost feel his head exploding in that instant.

Wasn't that equivalent of being cuckolded?

He seemed to be unable to comprehend this situation. However, the pain in his heart was way worse than getting cuckolded. If he were, that would mean that there was actually something between him and Anna. But now that he was being rejected and pushed away in disgust directly, oh boy, he wasn't satisfied! He had liked Anna for so many years, and he had even regarded her as his fiancée inside his heart. The union between the two of them had always been ironclad.

As a result, he couldn't accept this.

"Anna, I don't believe that this is your boyfriend. You must be playing a joke on me!" Harvey's innocent face changed. He regretted it now, allowing Alex to enter the residence. Shouldn't he have just booted him out?

"We're already holding hands now. Why don't you believe it? What do you want so you'll believe it? Is this enough?" Upon saying that, Anna planted a kiss right on Alex's lips.

Alex was stunned.

Harvey's eyes widened, the insides of his heart twisting painfully, and he was finally left in despair.

At this moment, Tristan made his appearance.

He was wearing an Armani suit with a bow tie, and he looked incredibly handsome. He looked elegant and distinguished as the wind blew, and the aura he exuded was extraordinary.