

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 831 - 840

Carey really brought a chair and let Alex to sit on it. Then, she meticulously massaged his leg, just like a blood-stained servant.

Zendaya puckered up her little lips when she saw the scene.

Meanwhile, Alex was so confused that he did not think about rejecting the offer in the brief moment. He thought in his heart that Carey was a hundred times way better than his ex-mother-in-law, Claire Assex. Thinking about Claire massaging his legs, it just sent chills down his spine.

Meanwhile, Anna, who was standing aside, looked at Alex with a complex yet indescribable expression. In other words, Anna respected him like God and demons. In her heart, she could no longer treat him like an ordinary member of Divine Constabulary. She even had a sense of awe that was more profound than when facing Sky Melvis.

Even though all the credit of Alex's big show was on Maiko, he truly defeated Conor with his martial arts. Furthermore, she could clearly tell that that was the Dragon-Tusk Punch of the Colemans.

As for the half immortal master, that was also a part of his strength.

At this moment, her phone rang. At a glance, it was a call from Sky.

“Anna, what’s going on with Alex now?” Sky’s tone was anxious.

Not many people knew of Alex’s identity as a miracle doctor but it was very crucial and he must not allow any mistake for it. However, now he was too stubborn and bold to confront two Grandmasters head on. He was going to get himself into deep trouble!

Since when did Grandmasters become so easily dealt with? “One shall not insult a Grandmaster, whoever does so shall die.” Such a sentence had become an iron rule. People who decided to go against the Grandmasters without any background or connection truly sought their own deaths.

“Alex, he’s... Just fine,” Anna said with a weird expression.

“You must hold on. No matter what, please hold the two Grandmasters first. I’ve found Zachary Xavier, one of the Four Great Guardians of Divine Constabulary. He’s a half stepped Grandmaster and he was acquainted with Carlos Stoermer. He’ll give Carlos a call and we might keep Alex alive for the sake of Divine Constabulary.”

“Carlos Stoermer is dead.”

“Well, remember anyway. You must... What? What did you just say?” Sky finally reacted abruptly to it after a while and shouted on the other end of the phone. He raised his voice eighteen degrees higher, wondering if he had a hearing problem.

At this moment, Alex opened his mouth. “Anna, is Leader Sky on the phone? Let me talk to him!”

Anna did not dare to go against Alex, so she turned around and passed the phone to him. At this moment, she had a feeling of looking up at her own grandfather when facing him. She did not even dare to speak loudly to him.

Alex smiled at her gently. Only then did he speak to Sky, “Leader Sky, it’s me, Alex Rockefeller.”

Sky shouted, “Alex, are you okay? Are you hurt? What the hell were you doing? How could you fight two Grandmasters face to face, you’re too reckless... Oh, what did Anna say just now? Carlos Stoermer is dead? What’s going on? How did this happen?”

He had heard the conversation between Sky and Anna earlier.

Deep down, he was very grateful.

He smiled and replied, "Leader Sky, don't worry about it. It's just a small misunderstanding, everything is fine now! Carlos Stoermer is old, so Hades wanted to invite him for tea. What can I do about it? Sorry for having you worry about me. I'll treat you to dinner next time! That's it!"

Sky was speechless.

However, the call was cut off from here.

Alex passed the phone back to Anna. He was not used to seeing her being serious like that. "Tigress, why do you look like you're constipated? Are you scared?"

In that instant, Anna replied arrogantly, "How is that possible?"

Alex nodded his head. "That's great. If you're fine, you should really go back and rest. Your face is really pale. You must have been shocked just now... By the way, some things shouldn't be mentioned when you go back! My master is true to her words. If she said nobody should disclose the incident, then you shouldn't disclose it either. Or else, you'll be very unlucky easily."

Alex brought up Maiko's image of greatness again.

“Um... Okay!”

Anna nodded her head. After speaking a few sentences to Zendaya, she left the venue.

She would only feel awkward if she were to continue to stay there.

Chapter 0832

Few minutes later, the golf course of the Stoermers of Michigan that was lively earlier was left with empty seats. Everyone was gone.

Carlos was dead.

Tristan was diagnosed with a weird sickness of eating mud.

The ranking of the eight great royal families would have a change in terms of power soon.

Many people went back to make preparation or adjust their strategies for the change. There was no trivial matter among the royal families. They fought, schemed and

deceived each other all the time. Whether in the field of business or martial arts, there would always be fierce, bloody competition.

It was not just a fight for their fame and positions but also interests and luck.

“Dad, Dad, are you okay?”

At this moment, a voice broke the silence.

The one who spoke was Harvey Stoermer. At this moment, he was holding Carlos and his face was filled with grief and indignation.

Conor stood up and looked at Carlos’s corpse. His entire body trembled as he pointed at Kazim. He said as his eyes were filled with hatred, “Kazim Stoermer, you people actually killed the ancestor of the Stoermers! This is treacherous, you’re just seeking your deaths! Once the news is spread to the Stoermers of Alaska, they will surely send the elites of their family to conquer the Stoermers of Michigan. When the time comes, you will be the sinner of the Stoermers of Michigan!”

“And then?” Kazim said calmly as he looked at Conor.

Conor replied, "And then? What do you think? Unless you guys could kill all of the elites from the Stoermers of Alaska, but how would that even be possible? If this is the case, the Stoermers will vanish, just like the Rockefellers! You guys better go and seek for forgiveness from the Stoermers of Alaska now!"

Kazim shook his head. "You don't have to worry about this. You should really... Just rest in peace now!"

"You... What did you say?"

"Big Bro, you should behave like a person as a human being! What you just said was not wrong. The Stoermers of Michigan are upright and we shall not tolerate bad people. You bully the weak and fear the strong. You tried to sell my daughter for fame and even tried to kill my wife. According to the house's rules, you shall die!"

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Conor took three steps backward consecutively.

He finally realized that the situation had changed now and he was in a disadvantaged position. Kazim in front of him was no longer a pushover that could be controlled by him at will.

He finally felt scared and stuttered, “Third Bro, I... I’m your eldest bro. Y-you dare to kill me?”

Kazim suddenly picked up a scimitar on the ground. He moved like lightning and cut through Conor’s neck with a slash.

“You don’t deserve to be my eldest bro!”

Bam!

Conor’s head fell to the ground and he died.

Shocked, Harvey broke out in a cold sweat. He looked at Kazim terrifyingly. “T-Third Uncle...”

“Harvey Stoermer, same goes to you. Die with your father. Reborn into a better life in your next life!”

Kazim had hesitated for the sake of the family before this but now he was decisive and had made up his mind. Since he had killed Conor, he would not mind to kill Harvey as well. He would just be a problem if he were to let him survive.

Thud!

Harvey fell to the ground, dead!

Zendaya did not dare to watch. She hugged Alex tightly as her body trembled.

Alex asked, "Where's your aunt? Why didn't I see her today?"

Kazim replied sadly, "She was gravely injured by Carlos Stoermer. Her current condition is not known..."

Alex frowned and instantly said, "Hurry and take me to her!"

Soon after, Alex saw Xyla Stoermer. He was dumbfounded when he saw her. A gush of anger filled his chest.

Chapter 0833

At this moment, he only saw Xyla curled up on the bed, covered in blood. Her situation was worse than Carey. Both her arms and legs were fractured. Seven of her ribs were

broken and one of them even punctured into her lungs. She hurt devastatingly for every breath that she took.

The most infuriating thing was that her face was carved with three big words “I’m a bitch”!

In that instant, Alex was furious and he was going to explode in anger.

“These three words were also carved by Carlos Stoermer?”

Now he felt that killing Carlos was really a bargain for him.

Kazim shook his head and said painfully, “Harvey Stoermer carved those words but he was ordered by the old b*stard, Carlos Stoermer! This shameless b*stard, shame on him for being the patriarch of the Stoermers of Alaska. As a Grandmaster, he noticed that Xyla was flushed and healthy, he even said that Xyla was being entwined by spiritual essence whatsoever. Then, he actually... Actually tried to drag her into the room. Xyla refused to submit even if it were to kill her. As a result...”

As he spoke, tears also started trickling down his face. Then, he hurriedly squatted down and held Xyla’s hand. “Xyla, how are you feeling?”

Alex's gaze was hostile but his killing intent was somewhat ambiguous.

That being said, he was still the one who had brought harm to Xyla.

It was because he found the spirit of the ancient Thunderclap Wood in the House of Treasures earlier. Then, he channelled a portion of the essence into her body... That portion of the essence was not fully absorbed by her body at once but it hid in her body, being digested slowly.

Never did he expect that Carlos, a Grandmaster, noticed the essence.

Prior to this, Alex could tell that Carlos's life was coming to an end as the five physical signs of impending death started showing. If he could not obtain any heavenly treasure or consume miraculous elixirs to extend his lifespan, he would be left with a year's lifespan at most. Then, he would meet his demise.

Just like Tristan Coleman, he saw Xyla as a furnace. He deserved to die for such sins!

"Rock... Alex Rockefeller!" Xyla forced open her eyes. When she saw Alex, she displayed a smile that was uglier than a crying face. "You're fine. I... I can rest assured then. Unfortunately, I... I can't be your personal assistant anymore."

Alex's nose went sore and tears nearly fell down his face.

Zendaya even covered her mouth as tears started falling down her face.

"Third Bro, please... End my pain. I can't take this anymore." Xyla begged.

The corner of Kazim's mouth twitched. How could he do it?

It was only when he saw his sister's tragedy that he suddenly realized the killing of Conor and Harvey. He sacrificed his own daughter for the family but they tried to harm his family. He would be stupid if he did not fight back.

At this moment, Alex said, "Do you have any century-old reishi and ginseng, or similar supplements? Hurry and prepare it and leave your aunt to me!"

Only then did Zendaya remember that Alex was an outstanding doctor.

She pulled Alex and said, "Alex, you can cure my aunt, right? Please, you must save her. I beg you."

Alex nodded. "I promise you."

Soon after, Zendaya pulled the confused Kazim and Carey out of the room.

Carey asked curiously. "Zendaya, this Rockefeller... He even knows medicine?"

Zendaya wiped off her tears. "Yes, he's a miracle doctor with excellent medical skills. America's best imperial doctor, Wallace Yoke even conceded defeat and wanted to acknowledge him as his master. Alex will surely be able to cure Auntie."

In that instant, Kazim and Carey were extremely shocked.

Kazim lamented, "I really looked down upon him last time. I always thought he was at bronze tier at best, I didn't expect him to be an all-round challenger."

Carey rolled her eyes at him.

Her husband loved to play games during his free time. Challenger whatsoever, but was it appropriate to say things in front of his own son-in-law?

She immediately replied, “Why don’t we hurry and find those century-old medicinal herbs. I remember there is a millennial reishi at home. It was hidden by Conor last time. Hurry and look for it”

In the room, Xyla looked at Alex. “I know that I can’t be saved... Alex, I need to tell you something.”

She thought she was going to die very soon. It was also a relief for being able to see Alex again before her death.

However, Alex covered her mouth. “Don’t say anything now. Your lungs are a bit injured, talking too much will make it worse. It’s not too late to tell me after I’ve cured you.”

Chapter 0834

“I... Really can be cured?”

“Yes!”

Alex channelled a portion of spiritual power with healing properties into her body to protect the important organs.

Then, he was open and transparent by informing her in advance, “Your injuries are really serious. When I treat you later, you need to take off your clothes...”

“Everything?”

“Um... You can keep some of your clothes on.” His gaze fell on the center of her body.

Xyla immediately blushed. Unfortunately, her face was already covered in blood and it was a horrible sight. Even if her face was as red as a Fuji apple, nobody could tell.

“You... Do what you need to do.”

After a while, Kazim and his family came back again. Carey held onto an intricate box.

“My dear son-in-law, this is a millennial reishi. Can it be of good use?” Carey passed it to Alex and asked him nervously.

Alex simply opened it up. After taking a look and a whiff, he was shocked as he said, "This is not a millennial reishi."

"Huh? If it's not a millennial reishi, then it can't be used?"

"It can be used! This is a millennial purple reishi, its effect is ten times better than a millennial reishi!"

Alex's words made the few people who were extremely nervous earlier breathed a sigh of relief in that instant. Without further ado, Alex hurriedly said, "I'll start the treatment for Auntie now. You all just wait outside. No one is allowed to come in and disturb during the treatment process, or else it would endanger her life."

Kazim immediately agreed.

The family exited the room.

"Let's start!" Alex talked to Xyla.

“Okay, I... My hands and legs are fractured, I can’t move at all. You... Come and help me.” Xyla felt slightly better now, at least she did not feel much pain when she spoke. The effect of spiritual power channelled by Alex was significant.

Alex nodded his head.

Xyla originally wanted to attend the wedding. She was wearing a white dress but it was covered in blood now.

Alex gently reached out his hand to her back but he could not find the zipper.

“That’s weird. How did you put on this dress?” He was looking for it for so long that he started sweating.

The inevitable physical contact during this period made Xyla to be extremely embarrassed.

“Forget it...! Just tear it off!”

Then, Alex immediately applied force, ripping off the blood stained white dress into pieces.

Xyla kept her eyes shut as she did not dare to look at him.

Alex looked at her beautiful, snow white figure that slightly trembled. Then, he pressed her acupoint with his finger to make her faint.

“Phew!” Alex also let out a loud breath. Otherwise, it would be too awkward and he would not be able to do what he was supposed to.

In the next moment, he started treating Xyla with witchcraft from the Ultimate Book of Medicine. Normal medical skills could no longer cure her injuries.

Meanwhile, the news of the death of Carlos was passed back to the Stoermers of Alaska.

The Stoermers of Alaska were furious.

Carlos's eldest son, Weiner Stoermer was so angry that he killed the Stoermers' disciple who came and sent them the news on the spot.

“Second Bro, Third Bro, bring along the 36 Heavenly Spirits of the Stoermers and follow me to kill the Stoermers of Michigan. I want to raze the Stoermers of Michigan to the ground!”

Chapter 0835

In the house of the Stoermers of Michigan, Alex was still treating Xyla in the room.

The woman who was as white as a sheep was covered in bloody Zharvakko talismans. The strange runes from the ancient legacies possessed miraculous powers. They could communicate with the Yin and Yang, borrowing the energy present between heaven and earth to heal her injured body.

While holding the millennial purple reishi in his hand, he licked his tongue.

It was something great! He really wanted to swallow it

It was said to be millennium old, but according to his professional eyes, the actual age of this millennial purple reishi could be three millennia old and it was still kept in a very good condition. He really did not know how the Stoermers managed to get their hands on this heavenly treasure. One thing for sure was the backgrounds of royal families were surely impressive.

Whoosh!

He instantly turned his palm into a blade and cut out one-tenth of the purple reishi. It would be enough to treat Xyla's injuries.

Her body would not be able to withstand anything more than that because it was too nourishing.

However, in the next moment, he could not help but have a hard time when he looked at Xyla's voluptuous and enchanting body... She had fainted, without the ability to act on her own. It would be impossible for her to chew the purple reishi. Furthermore, he still needed to run the inner force inside her body.

'Should I wake her up?'

'It's too awkward!'

'Forget it, I'll just... Sacrifice myself a bit. Saving a life is far more meritorious than building a pagoda of seven stories. Who else would do it if I don't?'

He nonchalantly put the piece of purple reishi into his mouth, dissolving it with his spiritual power and turning it into a pure medicinal power. Then, he moved closer to her and fed her with his mouth.

At that moment, Alex did not realize that Xyla's eyelashes were twitching vigorously and her bones were also tightening up subconsciously.

Outside the room, a group of people came rushing. Zendaya and her family initially guarded the door outside. Seeing Zayn Stoermer rushing over aggressively with a group of men, they immediately got nervous.

Kazim said softly, "Dad must have known that I killed Big Bro and Harvey. He must have come to question and condemn my crimes. Don't worry, I'll take responsibility for everything. If you really can't stay in the Stoermers... Then just leave and take care of Zendaya from now on."

Carey chided, "Nonsense! Conor Stoermer and Harvey Stoermer died because they deserved it. If your father can't differentiate the rights and wrongs and still wants to go his own way by punishing you, I'll fight him! I'm not afraid at all. My good son-in-law inside there will also help me. I'll see what can he do to me, even if it means to bring out the entire family of the Stoermers of Michigan."

She said it in a very domineering manner.

Soon after, Zayn came over. Carey's voice earlier was not soft at all and he had heard her a while ago.

He blurted, "I'm not here to question and condemn you. Conor and Harvey brought their demise upon themselves. If they deserve to die, then let them die. There's no need to mention it in the future! Originally, the Stoermers of Michigan were chased out by the Stoermers of Alaska. Carlos Stoermer has no right to dictate the matters of the Stoermers of Michigan. I shall announce that from today onwards, we, the Stoermers of Michigan, have nothing to do with the Stoermers of Alaska. We shall abandon our identities as royalties and no longer be part of the royal families! I believe as long as we work together, it's not impossible to surpass the Stoermers of Alaska."

Kazim was also stunned when he heard his speech. Initially, his father cared a lot about the identity of being a royalty.

Did the sun come out from the west today?

Zayn stared at Kazim. "What is it? You have another opinion?"

Kazim immediately replied, "Nope. I agree with you whole heartedly. I never cared about the royalties whatsoever. All these years, we even had to endure the exploitation by the Stoermers of Alaska every year for the sake of this annoying status. I've had enough of this grievance already. We respected them but they treated us like slaves!"

Zendaya gently pursed her lips. She knew her father the best.

Before this, maybe because the Stoermers were of a royal family, he had always been arrogant to normal people!

Zayn nodded his head. "We speak with our strength. Without strength, everything is fake."

The old man was deeply touched.

Chapter 0836

Carlos came over this time, he couldn't care less about the matters of the Stoermers of Michigan. He beat and killed whoever in his way. No father could endure his most precious daughter to be bullied and had her face engraved with words!

Zayn was there at the time as well. He wanted to fight back, but ended up getting knocked out by Carlos.

Finally, he remembered what he was here for and asked, "I heard... That Master Rockefeller is saving Xyla, how is she now?"

Kazim froze for a moment, only then did he realize that Master Rockefeller that he was talking about was Alex Rockefeller.

In this short period of time, he had no idea that Master Rockefeller's reputation had spread across the Stoermers of Michigan like a hurricane. All sorts of rumours about him derived within the eight great royal families as well.

Although Alex had used Maiko to warn everyone, it did not hinder exchange of opinions among the people at the scene.

"They're still inside, but that brat said we can't disturb them!"

Zayn immediately chided, "How could you say such things? Master Rockefeller is so powerful that he's at least an awakened Guru. His status is ten times or a hundred times more honorable than you, so how could you call him a brat? You must refer to him as Master Rockefeller from now on!"

Kazim widened his eyes as he said, "Dad, that brat has slept with my daughter. He's my son-in-law now and I'm his father-in-law. Isn't it normal for me to call him Rockefeller brat?"

Zayn said with a cold expression, "How do you know that Master Rockefeller will surely marry Zendaya?"

Kazim was speechless.

Just then, Alex pushed the room's door open and walked out.

Zendaya immediately rushed forward. "Alex, how is she? Is my aunt okay?"

Alex nodded. "There's no problem..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Zendaya had already rushed into the room. It could be seen that the relationship between the two was really good usually.

However, just as Kazim was about to enter, Zendaya yelled, "Don't come in! No guys are allowed!"

She held the door and shot an embarrassed glare at Alex before hurriedly closing the door.

Alex felt slightly awkward. "Ahem, well, she was badly injured..."

Carey immediately said, "It's okay, gender doesn't matter in a doctor's point of view, right? We understand."

Zayn, on the other hand, suddenly fell on his knees hard, expressing his respect towards Alex. “Thank you for saving us, Master Rockefeller. Or else, the Stoermers of Michigan would have ended up in a bloodbath today!”

In the room, Zendaya was shocked to see Xyla to be completely healed to her original state. She knew Alex had great medical skills, but was this not too amazing?’

Earlier, her aunt’s face was disfigured and her limbs were all broken. Yet, she could actually put on some clothes on her own right now, the extremely humiliating three words engraved on her face vanished completely too.

This was not a medical skill, it was simply a miracle!

She reached out her hand to touch Xyla’s face. “There really aren’t any scars left, how did he do that?”

Xyla’s beautiful eyes glistened as she said, “Zendaya, you’ve found yourself a good husband.”

Zendaya's face flushed, but she suddenly remembered Dorothy Assex who was still in California and gently sighed. She said, "Auntie, I'll be honest with you... There's no way that Alex would marry me, he's already married."

"Huh?" Xyla was shocked. She was wearing her clothes half way, with her hands freezing in the mid-air. Then, a stunning beauty came to her mind, Waltz Fleur!

In the end, all she could do was sigh.

Ten minutes later, Zayn, Kazim and the others entered the room together to see Xyla. They were extremely surprised to see Xyla who was healed to her initial state, they expressed their gratitude to Alex again.

However, Zayn received a call at this moment. "Old Zayn, Weiner Stoermer is heading over to you guys with the 36 Heavenly Spirits. They'd be there in an hour or so! Please be careful!"

The person on the phone only said three sentences, but that was enough to send chills down Zayn's spine.

Chapter 0837

"What happened, Dad?" Kazim immediately asked after noticing Zayn's odd expression.

Zayn smiled bitterly. "I knew that Stoermers of Alaska would come, but I didn't expect them to come here this quickly. Weiner Stoermer will come for the Stoermers of Michigan in an hour with the 36 Heavenly Spirits."

Upon hearing this, everyone except Alex was horrified. Then, the few of them simultaneously turned to look at Alex.

Alex was the only one with the power to turn the tables of such a dangerous situation.

Alex rubbed his ears gently and said, "What are the 36 Heavenly Spirits? Are they really that powerful?"

Zayn said, "Yes, they are very powerful. Each of them is an Earth ranked fighter. Moreover, the 36 Heavenly Spirits have a battle formation that could corner and kill the opponent when they are united, their power is almost limitless... Master Rockefeller, do you think you can ask your master to help again? If we Stoermers could get through this tribulation, we would follow and serve you."

Despite the old man being old and had lived a long time, he was a smart man.

At this moment, he decided to not bring the relationship between Alex and Zendaya to the table and let down his pride. He had even knelt before him just a while ago. In terms of brown-nosing skills, he was as good as Lord Lex.

After seeing Alex being a powerful patron, he was determined to suck up to him as much as possible!

Alex furrowed his eyebrows.

He was not arrogant enough to look down on thirty-six Earth experts combined. No matter how powerful his Mystic armor was, it could not handle consistent attacks from that many people.

He shook his head and said, "My master definitely won't be back within an hour."

With this, everyone's face turned pale.

Zayn let out a sigh and said, "It's alright, I guess the Stoermers of Michigan are destined to suffer such a tribulation. Kazim, hurry and inform everyone in the house to leave the Stoermers right now! Tell them that they'd have to survive on their own now!"

The few women of the Stoermers looked miserable. This was their home. If they were to leave now, they would have nobody to turn to and end up homeless.

Kazim prepared to leave just after receiving orders.

“Wait, what’s the rush?” Alex spoke up, “Isn’t it just 36 Earth experts? My master may not be here, but I can help you get through this tribulation.”

“Really?” Zayn’s eyes lit up.

Alex asked, “How strong are the 36 Heavenly Spirits? If they’re all half stepped Grandmasters, then well, ahem, then I won’t be able to help, you’d have to escape!”

Kazim replied, “How is that possible?! If the Stoermers of Alaska really have thirty-six half- stepped Grandmasters, then they’d be able to run amok and have all eight great royal families under their feet!”

Zayn nodded and said, “Actually, all thirty-six of them are at Beginner-Earth rank. Furthermore, they’re slightly different from normal Earth experts. They’ve gone through extreme training and used some sort of special medicine to forcibly boost themselves to Earth rank. Their abilities to fight alone are still weaker than usual Earth experts. The most annoying thing is their battle formation.”

Upon hearing this, Alex took a glance at Zendaya and said, “I understand now, I think we can try to confront them head-on... Hey, old man, are you stuck at half stepped Grandmaster? You couldn’t improve for the past ten years because of the injury of your energy core, right?”

Zayn nodded, he didn’t know why Alex mentioned this all of a sudden.

Alex said, “Since we still have an hour, I’ll help you to achieve Grandmaster. When the time comes, with you as a Grandmaster coupled with the power of the Stoermers of Michigan, we should be able to fight them off... Hmm, I have a plan to deal with their battle formation, so don’t worry.”

Zayn instantly widened his eyes. “Help me to achieve Grandmaster?”

He had not put any hope in it in this life!

At this moment, he was so excited that his whole body started trembling after listening to Alex’s words.

After that, Alex took the three millennia old purple reishi and cut two-tenths of it. He took a pill out of his pocket as well, letting Zayn consume both right there and then. He then slammed his palm on Zayn’s middle energy core.

“Go!”

In the next moment, Zayn felt an incomparable force inside his body, pushing horizontally through his meridians. His upper, middle and lower energy cores whirred, as if they were burning campfires.

An energy that he hadn't felt in a while spread throughout his body. It was the barrier of becoming a Grandmaster!

He could feel it again.

'Go, go, go!'

Five minutes later, Alex sweated bullets after using up way too much energy.

Zendaya and Xyla were extremely worried after looking at him. It was just a little more.

Alex was determined. He took the purple reishi and took a huge bite. He bit down on two-tenths of it and swallowed it into his stomach... However, never did he expect that the thief hidden in his upper energy core came to steal energy once again. The bead made a spin and absorbed most of the medicinal power from the purple reishi.

'F*cking damn it!' Alex cursed in his head.

Chapter 0838

He could only take another bite. Then, he took three more bites.

In the end, he had to finish the whole purple reishi. His heart trembled in pain. Such a big three millennia old purple reishi could be used to concoct pills to save many lives, yet this thief had taken advantage of all of it.

Ring!

Zayn could feel vigorous movement of Chi inside his body as it ferociously shook.

In the next moment, he let out a roar. “Oh... Today, I, Zayn Stoermer, have finally become a Grandmaster! I’ll be just and unyielding, Heaven and Earth shall be my witness!”

The aura exuded was of a Grandmaster’s.

Alex retrieved his hand.

Zendaya immediately tip toed and used her sleeve to wipe his sweat off, her expression seemed distressed. Her body even brushed against his at times, so Alex couldn’t help but hug her by the waist, pressing their bodies together.

“Dad, you’re a Grandmaster now?” Kazim looked towards Zayn.

Zayn ignored him. Instead, he turned to bend his knees and grovelled at Alex's feet. He said respectfully as he prostrated, "Master Rockefeller, thank you for your great grace. I, Zayn, will bear that in my mind and will never forget it for the rest of my life."

Alex helped him up to his feet immediately. He was speechless for a while.

Earlier, he just said that he would be just and unyielding, and wanted Heaven and Earth to be his witness. Then, he just turned around and fell to his knees on the spot. His words were like nonsense.

"We still have half an hour left. Everyone, go prepare yourselves!"

"Zendaya, follow me into the room!" Alex simply dragged Zendaya and entered a room, locking the room shut backhandedly. Everyone outside the room looked at each other.

The corners of Kazim's lips twitched. He felt sour as if the daughter whom he had raised for more than twenty years were carried away by some pig.

On the other hand, Zayn laughed out loud and was extremely gratified.

Alex was definitely not in a rush to take every opportunity to screw Zendaya at such a time. Even if he wanted to, half an hour wouldn't be enough for him! However, Zendaya misunderstood his intentions.

There were a lot of twists and turns today. It was too long and difficult for her, who had been away from the grievance of the family and growing in the entertainment industry. Now, she just wanted to lean in her lover's embrace and feel his heartbeat, without a care about anything else.

With a delicate voice, the woman flung herself into his arms. Her gentle, delicate body pressed close onto his. "Hubby."

As she spoke, she closed her beautiful eyes that were like water in autumn and puckered up her cherry lips, showing a seductive look, as if she tried to invite him to do anything to her.

One should seize the day and enjoy it while he could. Otherwise, he would regret it when he lost the opportunity to do so.

However, Alex did not make an advance on this ethereal beauty, but said, "Sing for me, dear!"

"Huh?" Zendaya opened her eyes with a confused look.

The two obviously weren't on the same page.

Alex continued, "Use your most powerful mental power to sing!"

Zendaya seemed to have understood something, so she cleared her throat and started singing.

"You've wandered through the mortal world for hundreds and thousands of years, yet you only allow me to take one final glimpse of you. The flames sketched your likeness, then burned through time itself. Don't leave me all alone, bare and desolate as I wilt away in my dreams..."

In that instant, Alex's mental power resonated with hers, engulfing him in a bittersweet scenario. However, soon after, the bead in his upper energy core glistened, snapping him back into reality.

"Stop!"

"..."

"Sing another song. Hmm, do you know the song... 'Against the sky'?"

Half an hour later, the Stoermers of Alaska had arrived.

Boom!

The ten meter tall gate of the Stoermer manor was fiercely kicked open.

Weiner Stoermer who led the group of men shouted, “Zayn Stoermer, come out and face your death!”

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“Come out and face your death, Come out and face your death, Come out and face your death...”

The Stoermers’ manor was too large, it was open yet boundless. There was even a mini bridge with water flowing inside, surrounded by fake mountains.

Weiner's loud roar was like rumbling thunder, spreading thousands of miles. There were even echoes. Not only could all the Stoermers within the manor hear it, but anyone outside the Stoermers' manor within a radius of ten miles could notice his voice as well.

However, there was no response in the Stoermers' manor at all. It was dead silent, as if no one was inside.

"Big Bro, did all the Stoermers of Michigan run off after getting the news that we're coming?" The one who spoke was the second son of the Stoermer family, Ivan Stoermer. He was an Intermediate-Earth ranked fighter.

"We'll know if we go and check it out ourselves," The third son, Finn Stoermer, said nonchalantly.

This man looked lazy, as if he had just woken up. However, all the Stoermers of Alaska knew that they rather offended Hades than provoking Finn. This mad man could even kill his own wife if he were to be angered. Moreover, he was the cruelest yet had the strongest martial cultivation within the three sons of the Stoermers of Alaska.

Boom!

Finn did it as soon as he said it. He was very fast. He kicked open a door to the wing after three seconds. They went in and took a look. There were sufficient daily supplies, yet no one was around.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

It was another three consecutive sounds of breaking the doors, but they still couldn't find anyone.

"Is this empty fort strategy?"

"Could they be scheming something?"

The few people looked at one another.

Finn huffed coldly. "I don't care if this place is empty, let's just burn the whole Stoermers of Michigan down!"

This man was really boundless in his viciousness. However, the group of people suddenly heard the sound of a piano at this moment.

Ivan chided, "What the f*ck, the Stoermers of Michigan really do have a death wish. They actually have the leisure for piano and singing at this time? Let's go, I want to send them performing in the netherworld."

The sounds came from the golf court, the wedding venue that was initially built. The piano was played melodiously as the keys were pressed. It was very lovely.

In just a few moments, the Stoermers of Alaska reached there. Lifting their gaze, all three brothers were furious.

They saw a cross of seven or eight meters tall standing up straight on the stage, a man was tied to it.. no, it was a corpse. It was their father, the Grandmaster of the Stoermers of Alaska, Carlos Stoermer.

“Ahhh!”

“B*stard! Who did this? Who the hell did it? Come out here now!” Ivan was enraged.

However, they noticed something absurd.

Under the cross, a young man was playing the piano with ease. The Stoermers of Michigan were actually sitting there, listening to the piano quietly, as if it would be the greatest loss in their lives if they didn't pay attention for even one second... Even such a great matter of the Stoermers of Alaska coming to kill them didn't matter one bit.

It was weird!

It was way too weird!

“Big Bro, this doesn’t seem right.” Ivan was cautious and spoke up, “Dad... Who killed Dad? How did he die? He’s a Grandmaster, how could the Stoermers of Michigan have the capability to kill him?”

Both Weiner and Finn went silent.

Earlier, they were too furious, causing them to overlook the main point. However, the Stoermers of Michigan had always been like trash and pigs in their eyes. Never did they imagine that their father was killed by the Stoermers of Michigan.

Just then, the piano sound stopped. The one who played the piano was Alex.

He lifted his eyebrows. “Old man, what do you think?”

Zayn said, “The melodious piano makes me feel so relaxed! Too bad, a few trash came by and interrupted our nice atmosphere. I’ll just kill all of them before listening to Master’s piano again.”

As she spoke, he slowly stood up. However, his aura was released bit by bit at this moment.

Royal rank.

Mystic rank.

Earth rank.

Divine rank... That was also the rank of Grandmasters!

Boom!

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Zayn stomped harshly, instantly making a large pit on the ground. His figure rose from the ground and leaped into the air, then he dashed towards the group of people like a meteor.

“Grand... Grandmaster!” Weiner was shocked, he knew this aura too well.

It was because they always felt it on the body of their father, Carlos Stoermer, but... Zayn Stoermer had become a Grandmaster. How was it possible?

“36 Heavenly Spirits! Get into formation!”

However, this was all too late.

Since Zayn had just become a Grandmaster, he was about to kill someone to establish his authority, making a blood sacrifice for the title of Grandmaster.

Boom!

Weiner was a bit slow. Zayn, who had released his internal force, grabbed him, swinging his palm towards him. His complete head was then smashed into pieces, as if it were a mere watermelon.

One could never know the greatness of a Grandmaster unless he were to become a Grandmaster. That was a realm that not even Peak-Earth experts could be able to feel personally. Grandmasters shall not be insulted because of how hard it was to become one. It was a qualitative change of martial arts, their battle powers were at least ten times stronger than Peak-Earth experts.

With Weiner dead, the other two brothers of the Stoermers were even more enraged.

However, the great 36 Heavenly Spirits had surrounded Zayn at this moment.

All of them were holding a short knife. With the coordination of their formation, their power was limitless... Ivan and Finn immediately hid themselves within the formation.

Ivan said viciously, "Zayn Stoermer, you actually have become a Grandmaster. No wonder you have the balls to go against the Stoermers of Alaska. But Grandmasters would have to die when going up against the 36 Heavenly Spirits! Besides, you had only just become a Grandmaster."

Finn yelled, "Why are you still talking nonsense to this old b*stard? Just kill him right now! I want the Stoermers of Michigan to be completely wiped out of America today. Kill all the men and sell all the women as prostitutes!"

Alex sat on the stool, watching the battle ensue below the stage.

'That 36 Heavenly Spirits whatsoever really are something.'

Zayn was trapped in the formation. He actually could not fight in close quarters and the release of his inner force lost its due effect as well. Within a few seconds, he even encountered a few dangers.

Of course, having said that, it was not easy for the 36 Heavenly Spirits to kill a Grandmaster.

It was because it was not hard for a Grandmaster to make an escape despite struggling with his injuries. This was the first time that Zayn went up against the 36 Heavenly Spirits. He was extremely confident in himself before the battle. However, now he faced them head-on, he was anxious that he was going to spit blood. It was really... too hard. More importantly, he still couldn't escape at this point.

If he were to escape, the lives of the family members behind him would be endangered.

Moreover, outsiders who wanted to rush in to help would be hacked to death if they were not capable.

“Master Rockefeller, what are we going to do? My dad is trapped inside! He will get killed if he makes any mistake. He just advanced to the rank of Grandmaster, he could not become the Grandmaster with the shortest lifespan in history!” Kazim hurriedly said.

He used to think it was embarrassing to refer to Alex as Master Rockefeller.

However, now that he had seen his medical skills, especially after he had helped his father to achieve Grandmaster, he had absolutely no psychological barrier for calling him Master Rockefeller. It was because he lived up to the “Master” title, regardless of him being his son-in-law or not.

Alex grabbed Zendaya's hand and said, “Zendaya, let's duet. You'll sing, I'll play the piano. Our melodies would merge perfectly with each other.”

The rest of the Stoermers were speechless.

Just a while ago, they felt it was outrageous when Alex brought the piano out.

'Zayn Stoermer is going to die at any point now, why are you still playing the piano at such a critical time? Be a little more serious, will you?'

Carey also spoke up, "Oh my dear son-in-law, please help us. As for the song... We'll just listen to it a little later, alright?"

Alex shook his head lightly. "No, our duet is very important."

After that, he closed his eyes and started playing the piano with complete focus.

Kazim and the others were anxious yet helpless, they couldn't do anything at all.

Just then, Zendaya opened her mouth.

“Heaven told me, I was born evil. The humans told me, I couldn’t escape my great sins. My fate told me, I don’t have much time left, forcing me to keep my head low!”

She was singing in coloratura soprano, accompanied by the release of her strongest mental power.

After that, it merged with Alex’s mental power. The two forces assisted each other and condensed into one, exploding like a bomb.

Buzz!

In that instant, the members of the Stoermers of Michigan were frenzied after hearing the voice. Their blood pumped wildly, they were overwhelmed with fighting spirit as the battle factors in their bodies were actively excited.

In the battle, Zayn’s eyes were suddenly reddened, as if he had been pumped with blood.

He roared loudly, “Kill!”

