

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0386 - 0390

When Alex Rockefeller noticed Cheryl Coney's behavior, he stopped talking and continued eating.

Very soon, someone kicked the door open forcefully. Four strong-looking men barged through the door. They were martial artists.

However, they had very average levels of cultivation. They started shouting as they entered the room.

One of them pointed at Zendaya. "Piece of sh*t. You were offered a chance to get to know Mr. Accardo, and that would've been a huge favor for you. But you dared to turn it down. Who do you think you are? Some crappy celebrity, that's what. To Mr. Accardo, you're no different from a struggling model," he said crudely.

"Let's cut the crap. We'll just grab her and bring her over. Break the guy's legs and bring the rest of the women over. Looks like there are two more pretty girls.

This is going to be fun," another man added.

Zendaya and the other ladies remained silent.

Once she knew that Alex was Mask, Cheryl was no longer afraid.

Alex spat out a piece of fish bone and stood up. "Are you the only people they sent? None of you are powerful enough to make Zendaya meet that idiot, Mr. Accardo. Go back and bring someone more powerful."

"D*mn. Who the hell are you?"

Alex didn't answer him.

Instead, with the hilt of the fork and spoon in each of his hands, he stabbed each of their thighs at an incredibly high speed. After that, Alex waved his hand.

The four brawny men were sent flying out of the room.

"Let's continue eating!" Alex said.

Zendaya's beautiful eyes were not fazed. She had seen people being taught lessons like this very frequently. The thing was, very few people knew her true identity. If the young president of Valtameri Co. knew that she was Zendaya and also the third daughter of Michigan's Stoermer's family, he probably wouldn't have had the courage to ask her to meet him.

"I'll drink to you!" Zendaya raised her glass.

"Thank you." Alex raised his glass in return.

Miranda Finn's eyes were glowing. She couldn't contain her excitement. "Daddy, I want to learn martial arts from you," she said.

Alex spurred out the alcohol he just drank all over Miranda's face.

"Oh my god! You got it all over my face." Miranda's expression froze.

It was quite a sight.

Alex had only sprayed alcohol on her face, nothing else. However, the alcohol had also got to quite a lot of the food on the table too. They probably couldn't eat the food anymore.

Next door, four martial artists limped their way back to the room with their thighs still bleeding. There were eight people in the room and a young man sat at the head of the table. He was dressed in an expensive-looking attire with an arrogant look on his face.

He was the young president of Valtameri Co. and the son of Frank Accardo, Heath Accardo.

A lady sat very intimately next to him. If Alex saw her, he would be surprised. That's because this woman was his ex-girlfriend, Chloe Marionette.

Some time ago, she had contracted syphilis. Unexpectedly, she managed to get close to Heath.

"Where is she?" Heath asked.

Heath frowned when he saw the state his four bodyguards were in.

"Mr. Accardo, apologies for our incompetency!"

"Rubbish. You can't even bring me a woman. What's the point of keeping you around?" Heath threw a bottle of alcohol at them. All four of them didn't even dare to dodge it.

“Mr. Accardo, take it easy. Getting angry hurts your body,” Chloe said as she brought a glass of alcohol to Heath’s mouth provocatively.

Heath hugged her at once and kissed her on the mouth. At that moment, a man stood up. He had a very special aura about him. “Heath, let me bring her to you !”

Heath smiled. “Thank you, Mr. Kitagawa,” he said.

Chapter 0387

Mr. Kitagawa was in his early thirties, a calm and collected man from Japan who rarely spoke more than a few words.

Heath Accardo knew that Mr. Kitagawa was a very strong fighter. Heath’s father, Frank Accardo, had hired him to participate in the SCBA’s fighting competition that would take place in half a month’s time.

This meal was Heath’s way of welcoming Mr. Kitagawa. Since Frank wasn’t in California, he asked Heath to represent him instead. It was a great thing that Mr. Kitagawa stepped forward voluntarily.

Heath also wanted to see how capable this Japanese fighter his father had mentioned. “This celebrity, Zendaya really does think of herself very highly. Not only did she

disrespect Mr. Adams, but she also disrespected me,” Heath stood up and said as he laughed.

Leo Adams was also in the room. His face was red and swollen. “Exactly. But Zendaya didn’t really say much. Instead, the guy who was eating with her was far too arrogant. When I mentioned your father’s name, Mr. Accardo, he acted as if he had never heard of him. He even asked you to get lost!”

“He has a death wish,” Heath huffed.

“There were two other women with Zendaya, both were extraordinarily pretty. One of them is even a Persian!” Leo said.

Heath became even more excited when he heard this.

“Mr. Adams, you said they’re extraordinarily pretty. What about me? Am I pretty?” Chloe Marionette asked in a sweet voice.

“Miss Marionette is definitely beautiful too. If I had to guess, I’d say you’re probably a descendent of Cleopatra with royal blood running through your veins!” Leo quickly said.

However, in his heart, he was thinking otherwise. 'Compared to them, you are nothing more than average. You're probably just a little sl*ttier than them.'

Chloe immediately started laughing.

Heath reached out and grabbed at Chloe's body several times. "Mr. Kitagawa, I'll come with you to see which idiot did this. Later, the Persian lady will give you a warm welcome," he said.

Mr. Kitagawa laughed loudly. He was very tempted.

In Japan, he also had the luxury of being surrounded by beautiful women. So he was no stranger to things like this.

Soon, the group of people, Heath, Mr. Kitagawa, Chloe, Leo and three other subordinates, started making their way to Alex Rockefeller's room.

The door was left open Alex and the others had been waiting for them.

When Heath and the other men saw the beautiful women in the room, their eyes glistened and they couldn't look away.

Mr. Kitagawa, who looked stern earlier, also started smiling mysteriously.

Chloe was the only one who was slightly stunned when she saw Cheryl Coney. When she saw Alex, she was thoroughly shocked. "Alex! I can't believe it's you! Were you the one who hit Mr. Adams and Mr. Accardo's subordinates? Do you have a death wish?"

"Chloe, darling, do you know him?" Heath circled his arm around Chloe's waist and asked.

Alex found it oddly mysterious.

Chloe seemed to have the ability to seduce various types of men, but none of them were good people.

Indeed, birds of a feather flock together.

"He's a loser who depends on other women. All he does is wash his mother-in-law's feet at home. He can only maintain his livelihood by sucking up to his mother-in-law. I wouldn't want to get to know people like this," Chloe said in a disgusted manner.

Alex didn't feel bothered by her verbal attack at all.

“Chloe, have you recovered from syphilis?” Alex asked.

Chloe immediately became triggered when she heard this. “Who has syphilis? If anyone, it’s probably you who has syphilis!”

Alex shook his head. “I’m a doctor. Besides, I have a sensitive nose. I could smell that rotten scent of yours from miles away. Last time, I told you that you have a mutated case of syphilis. It’s very difficult to cure. I also told you not to come out and harm other people, but you wouldn’t listen to me.”

While Alex spoke, he glanced at Heath pitifully.

Heath was shocked.

That’s because he suddenly recalled feeling a slight itch when he went to the toilet today.

Wham!

Heath slapped Chloe forcefully across the face. “B*tch! Why didn’t you tell me you were sick?”

Chloe fell to the ground as tears started to roll down her cheeks. “Mr. Accardo, I’m not sick. He made it up. He’s framing me! Alex Rockefeller, you jerk! You’ll die a horrible death!”

Alex glanced at her briefly. “You should probably look after yourself. Your own life is at risk! I wonder if I had seen it mistakenly. Perhaps, you might even have HIV!”

Chloe was shocked speechless.

Chapter 0388

Heath Accardo was shocked too, and he wanted to slap Chloe Marionette once again.

However, he stopped himself just before he did it. Instead, he kicked her with his foot. “You b*tch. If I get HIV because of you, I’ll kill you and your family.”

Chloe was kicked so hard that her face became bruised and swollen while her nose started to bleed profusely. Everyone was so afraid of being infected that they quickly moved away from her. In the end, Chloe ran out of the room crying. Before she left, she glared angrily at Alex Rockefeller.

Alex didn’t care at all. He turned to look at Heath.

“Are you Mr. Accardo? Frank Accardo’s son? Where is your father?” Alex asked.

Heath immediately became enraged. “Who the hell are you? How dare you speak of my father’s name?”

“Young man, why haven’t you gotten down on your knees yet? This is Mr. Accardo you’re speaking to,” Leo added excitedly.

Just as Leo finished his sentence, a silver light flashed. Right after, Leo cried out loudly before falling to the ground.

It turned out that there was a fork stabbed deep into his thigh. It reached his bone, and it hurt extremely badly.

A moment ago, Alex had flicked his finger to shoot the fork into Leo’s thigh.

“Mr. Accardo, stay here. Everyone else that has nothing to do with this, get out,” Alex said calmly.

Miranda Finn got very excited as she watched this scene unfold. If there weren’t other people around, she would’ve shouted the name of the Condor Heroes’ protagonist, she

loved watching the drama series. In her eyes, any man who was strong in martial arts was like the drama series' protagonist, and she would call them Daddy.

“Outrageous!” Heath shouted angrily. “Mr. Kitagawa, it's your turn. ” He turned to Mr. Kitagawa.

“A Japanese?” Alex was stunned. Only then did he notice that Mr. Kitagawa was indeed a little different. “Are you a ninja?” Alex asked.

Mr. Kitagawa scoffed coldly. “Of course, I'm not a ninja. I'm an ancient... ”

Alex couldn't be bothered to listen to his introduction. “Get lost!”

If Mr. Kitagawa was a ninja, Alex would've been slightly interested. But since he wasn't, Alex didn't want him to stay.

“Take this!” Mr. Kitagawa shouted angrily as he threw a punch at Alex.

Mr. Kitagawa was a martial arts expert who studied an ancient form of Japanese martial art known as Katori Shinto Stream. His level of cultivation was extremely close to Mystic rank. This was also how he caught Frank Accardo's eyes, and why Frank intentionally invited him from Japan.

Heath looked on coldly in disdain. He was paying more attention to Zendaya and the other pretty ladies.

Right then, Alex also struck with his fist, colliding with Mr. Kitagawa's fist.

In the next second, the sound of bones cracking could be heard from Mr. Kitagawa's arm and a broken piece of bone pierced through his skin. It was an extremely terrifying scene.

Mr. Kitagawa cried out painfully as he was sent flying out of the room.

Heath's pupils contracted in shock.

His father had told him that Mr. Kitagawa was very strong!

So how did he turn out to become as weak as pulp?

'Chloe Marionette, you b*tch. Why did you say he was a loser who depended on women? If he's a loser, then what am I?' Heath thought to himself angrily.

"All of you, get out!" Alex waved his hand and caused an explosion with his Chi energy. The remaining people were all flung out of the room.

"Where is your father?" Alex looked at Heath and asked one more time.

Heath had an awful expression on his face. For some reason, he wanted to kneel. "D-Do you know my father?" He stuttered.

Chapter 0389

Zendaya and Cheryl Coney found it equally odd. Why did Alex Rockefeller ask Heath Accardo about his father twice?

Did something happen between Alex and Frank Accardo?

However, Alex shook his head. "I don't know your father, but your father owes me an explanation. I heard that your father has gone in search of expert fighters. Is he back yet?"

Heath was truly shocked to hear this.

If Alex even knew about such secretive information, there definitely was more than meets the eyes. Alex could not be the loser Chloe Marionette described him to be. From the way Alex easily broke Mr. Kitagawa's bones, Heath knew that Alex was a hidden boss like figure, Alex was definitely not someone he could afford to mess with.

Heath was just a guy who put up a tough act. He knew he couldn't beat Alex. If he tried to fight, he would only be putting his life at risk.

Hence, Heath immediately bent his knees and knelt to the ground. "Sir, I'm sorry for being ignorant. I deserve to die."

Alex looked at Heath. "Oh? Why should you die?"

Heath was stunned. He immediately started slapping himself. "Sir, Zendaya is a woman you're interested in. I shouldn't have tried to come between the two of you. I deserve to die."

Alex didn't speak.

Heath continued to slap himself!

“I shouldn’t have asked Leo Adams and my subordinates to disturb your meal, sir. I deserve to die. I even asked Mr. Kitagawa to fight you. I deserve to die,” Heath added.

Heath was a smart man. He knew very well that he should act like a coward if he couldn’t beat his opponent. Otherwise, it would’ve been impossible to survive for long in places like the underworld.

Alex shook his head. He felt speechless when he saw Heath’s face getting swollen from slapping himself. “You sure know when to give up. Your father is considered quite an influential person in California’s underworld. I didn’t think you’d be such a coward. Alright, that’s enough. Apologize to Zendaya and get lost!”

Heath felt as if he had been given a second chance at life. He immediately banged his forehead against the ground in front of Zendaya several times before crawling out of the room.

Zendaya was shocked. “Is he really the young president of Valtameri Co.?”

Cheryl Coney couldn’t stand watching it. “He’s a bully to the weak, but a coward to the strong. He’s too... Spineless!”

“Alex, did anything happen between you and Frank Accardo?” Cheryl asked after that.

Alex shook his head. "I'm not sure yet. But let's not talk about messed up things like this. We're done eating anyway. Let's go," he said.

Cheryl returned to the hospital.

Miranda Finn was looking at Alex in an odd way, but she had other things to attend to in the afternoon. Hence, she also quickly left. However, before she left, she made an appointment the next morning with Alex to cure her secret illness.

Zendaya got into Alex's Aston Martin once again. "Mr. Rockefeller, I still haven't properly thanked you for saving my life during the concert the other day. I owe you a huge favor. What would you like?"

Alex waved his hand. "That's not necessary. It was originally a deal between Anna Coleman and me anyway, so don't worry about it."

"That won't do. Those are two completely different things. The fact that you saved my life is something between you and me," Zendaya insisted.

Alex felt troubled.

“What should we do? Why don’t you offer me your body then?” Alex said.

“You...”

Zendaya immediately blushed in embarrassment.

Alex had always made her feel that he wasn’t tempted by beauty. Even when he saw how beautiful she was, he didn’t seem affected at all. To be honest, Zendaya still felt a little frustrated on the inside. Was she so unattractive that he didn’t even feel anything?

But when she heard him suggesting that she should offer him her body, her impression of him changed. Women really were contradictory beings.

“I was just joking. Did you take me seriously? I’m married! Even if you agreed, I wouldn’t dare accept it!” Alex laughed loudly.

“However, you do sing very well. If you really want to thank me, why don’t you sing me a song?” Alex added.

“Just a song?” Zendaya’s eyes glistened.

“This was way too easy!”

“Yes. Sing with your heart,” Alex said.

“Alright. I promise,” Zendaya said.

Zendaya turned to look at him. Her heart was beating slightly faster. This was the first time she sang for a man privately. It felt very different. Zendaya took a moment to prepare herself. “Well then, I’ll sing a song that hasn’t been released yet. There isn’t a name for it yet so let’s just call it ‘Nameless’!”

Chapter 0390

“Let the feelings of longing travel through the passage of time, let the memories of past lives sting the hearts of those who love each other, surely, you will also embrace each other’s strengths...”

The moment the song began, Alex Rockefeller felt a resonance in his mind. An extremely infectious mental power seemed to have traveled from her body to his. In an instant, Alex felt a strange sensation. It was as if he could sense her joy, anger and sadness.

Most importantly, his own spiritual power had also been strangely activated right then.

For some unknown reason, his spiritual power reached out like a tentacle, craving to get closer to Zendaya's mental power. At that moment, the scene turned magical.

It was as if there was a chemical reaction.

When Alex's spiritual power touched hers, the two suddenly entwined.

Zendaya was still singing and seemed to have entered a strange trance as her song became even more infectious.

Even she was moved to tears by her own singing. It felt as if she was going through memories of a past life, living the lyrics of her song, and Alex's soul resonated with hers...

At one point, the two of them were staring deeply into each other's eyes as they embraced each other. This continued until...

Knock, knock...

Someone knocked on the window of the Aston Martin, startling the two back to their senses.

When Alex and Zendaya saw themselves hugging each other with tears in their eyes, they were both dumbfounded. They quickly let go of one another.

“Hey, are you guys going to leave or not?”

An old man was knocking on the window. He was wearing a red band around his arm, he was there to collect parking fees.

When Alex and Zendaya got into the car, they didn't leave for a long time. That was why the man came over to usher them.

“Yes, we're leaving right away!” Alex quickly turned on the engine.

“Hey, you haven't paid yet. It's been two hours. That'll be twelve dollars. Are you paying with cash or e-wallet?”

“E-wallet!”

Zendaya chuckled softly when she saw how flustered Alex was.

When she thought of the moment their souls resonated with each other, Zendaya truly felt shocked. It was as if the mood of the song had become a real part of her memory that she really did have a past life, that she was looking for her lover in this lifetime in the current one, and that her lover happened to be him, Alex Rockefeller.

A seed silently sprouted in her heart.

Meanwhile, Heath Accardo immediately captured Chloe Marionette who had run off earlier. He wanted to find out more about Alex's background.

Bang!

Chloe was kicked to the ground and her ribs were nearly broken. It hurt so much that her tears and snot were all over her face.

"Mr. Accardo, stop hitting me, please. I'm begging you, please don't hit me anymore," Chloe begged on her knees. She thought about how intimately Heath and her were just last night. And now he was punching and kicking her. But she didn't hate Heath. Instead, she hated Alex, blaming everything that had happened to her on him.

"D*mn. B*tch, I'm asking you. Who exactly is that Rockefeller guy?" Heath asked.

“Alex Rockefeller? He... he’s a college friend of mine. I’m his ex-girlfriend. He’s the son of Rockefeller Group’s founder, William Rockefeller. Later, he lived with the Assex family as a nanny, and he’s been depending on women to survive... His mother, Brittany Rockefeller, recently recovered from a coma.” Chloe immediately spilled the beans.

After hearing this, Heath kicked Chloe so hard that she spat out blood. “D*mn. Do you think I’m an idiot? How could a loser break Mr. Kitagawa’s hand?”

Heath immediately called Frank Accardo on the phone.

“Dad, Mr. Kitagawa’s arm has been broken. William Rockefeller’s son, Alex Rockefeller, was the one who did it. He seems to know you, and he said he wants an explanation from you.”

There was the sound of a ‘thud’ from the other end of the call, as if the phone had fallen to the ground.