

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 791 - 800

Could the pillar be eaten?

Of course not! This was common knowledge!

However, the head in the energy core was adamant on consuming the pillar. If Alex Rockefeller didn't let it, it'd hop around like a naughty child giving Alex a headache.

But he looked carefully at the very dated wooden pillar in front of him. It was black with tinges of yellow, and it had a lot of cracked grains. In fact, there were even some oil stains on it.

It really was an ordinary pillar.

Alex concluded that he wouldn't look at the pillar anymore. Instead, he turned around and intended to leave.

But the bead in his energy core suddenly emanated an extremely strong mental power. It felt as if a needle pricked his mind.

“Ouch!” Alex cried in pain.

Not only did it startle Xyla Stoermer, who was beside him, but it also shocked the female sales assistant who approached the two of them with tea. Her hands trembled, and the tray in her hands flipped over, causing the teacups to fall to the ground.

Many customers in House of Treasures glanced over unhappily.

“Mr. Rockefeller, what happened to you?” Xyla quickly asked.

The pricking sensation went away in an instant.

But Alex had never felt this much pain in his life. It was as if his soul was being torn apart. He quickly placed one hand on the pillar.

“It’s nothing... I suddenly felt a strong connection to this pillar’s history. I recalled the days of blood and fire when enemies invaded this place, and I feel very sentimental,” Alex said.

Immediately, Xyla and the sales assistant looked at him as if they were looking at a monkey who could speak. The sales assistant, in particular, must have thought of Alex as a psychotic and mentally challenged person.

“Mr. Rockefeller, why don’t we head upstairs and look around. The good stuff is all upstairs,” Xyla said softly.

“I wonder, is this wooden pillar for sale?” Alex scratched his head and asked the assistant.

As soon as Alex asked the question, the female sales assistant seemed annoyed. “Sir, if you keep making jokes like that, I’ll have to get security to throw you out. This is a load bearing pillar in House of Treasures. If you want to buy it, doesn’t that mean you want to tear the entire place down?”

Xyla had a very odd expression on her face too.

Ever since Alex walked into this building, he’d been acting awfully strange.

But Alex didn’t have a choice. Otherwise, that darned bead might repeat what it did earlier. It was too much for Alex to handle.

“I’ll buy it for whatever it costs,” Alex said determinedly.

The female sales assistant's facial expression turned dark. She glared angrily at Alex for a second. "Security, come here, quick. Someone's causing a scene here," she shouted.

At the same time, the bead's consciousness was getting stronger, and it was bumping around in Alex's energy core. Alex felt as if it might break through his upper energy core and fly out. This gave Alex a fright. If it really came out, not only would it destroy his energy core, but his head might get hurt too.

Alex made up his mind in an instant.

"Hey! You b*tch. What the hell is going on? You're running a business, and I'm here to buy stuff. You actually called the security to throw me out. How dare you?" Alex yelled.

As he spoke, he punched the pillar angrily.

Boom!

Crack!

Alex intentionally broke the load-bearing pillar. The wooden pillar with a diameter of half a meter fractured from the center.

Right after that, the ceiling supported by this wooden pillar began to crack and countless stones began to rain down. A huge chunk of the ceiling couldn't bear its weight any longer, and it came crashing down forcefully.

When the female sales assistant saw this happening, she screamed in terror as her knees went weak. Her basic human instincts to run away didn't even kick in.

Meanwhile, the three security guards summoned by the sales assistant were also dumbfounded when they witnessed this scene as they had rushed over.

“Crap!”

“What's going on?”

Alex grabbed the female sales assistant and Xyla before dashing out of the way at lightning speed to avoid the falling ceiling. At the same time, the bead in his energy core was vibrating even more intensely. Alex could see an irregularly shaped stone popping out from the cracked spot on the load bearing pillar.

The essence that emanated from it was too dense to describe with words.

Chapter 0792

This was the object.

Alex Rockefeller acted extremely quickly.

Before the stone fell to the ground, he reached out and grabbed it in the air.

The stone wasn't large, and he could hold it with one hand.

Just as Alex grabbed the stone, his upper energy core started producing a strong force of absorption, rapidly absorbing the essence from this stone.

No, it wasn't just essence.

There was another type of energy.

Alex was very familiar with this source of energy. That's because it was very compatible with his own body. It was precisely the Chi energy with lightning attribute that was

modified with his own Force. This stone contained a massive amount of lightning attribute energy.

An immeasurable amount of essence and energy buzzed into Alex's upper energy core.

Even Alex himself was shocked.

How could such a small piece of stone contain such a huge amount of energy?

Was this an energy block from Transformers?

But Alex soon discovered another problem. After the sea of energy rushed into his energy core, 90% of it was absorbed by the mysterious bead, leaving him with only about 10%. But one should not underestimate this 10% of energy. Alex's three energy cores, namely the upper, middle and lower energy cores, were filled in the blink of an eye. The extra energy now coursed through his veins. Some even travelled through his acupuncture points and into his skin and bones.

It hurt a lot!

The numbness made Alex feel as if electricity wrapped around his entire body.

'The Force, activate!'

Alex immediately sat down with his legs crossed and frantically activated his cultivation stance. Through his internal vision, he could see the bead inside his energy core shining brightly.

In the past, he couldn't see clearly because the bead seemed chaotic and full of mist. But now, he could see very clearly now that it had become transparent. There were countless golden runes inside. Alex was stunned momentarily. He felt as if he had seen these runes somewhere. After thinking carefully, he realized he had seen these runes in one of the chapters in the Ultimate Book of Medicine.

These were ancient Buddhist talismans.

Could this be a Buddhist treasure?

Alex felt secretly alarmed. At the same time, he could see countless broken Buddhist talismans grouped together densely inside the bead. Most of them were severely fragmented.

However, after the bead absorbed a large amount of energy, the fragments seemed to be slowly getting repaired.

'Is this a damaged spiritual tool?'

'No, spiritual tools can't be stored inside one's energy core. This is more likely a spiritual treasure.'

Spiritual treasures were even more high grade items than spiritual tools.

Alex couldn't help but feel fired up in his heart. He was eager to see what surprise was in store for him after the bead was repaired.

"Mr. Rockefeller, Mr. Rockefeller!" Xyla called out a few times after she saw Alex sitting on the ground. For some reason, she felt surprised.

Right then, Alex was feeling energy being released all over his body. He immediately grabbed Xyla and pulled her close to him forcefully. "Sit down. You have been given an opportunity today."

Alex raised his hand and pressed it against the center of Xyla's chest.

Xyla exclaimed. Her face turned peach red. This wasn't a place a man could simply touch like that. But Xyla could sense a strong gust of energy being transferred into her veins through Alex's palm.

'Is this enlightenment?' Xyla was stunned.

She looked deeply at Alex, and no longer struggled. Her body began to quickly repair itself. Previously, there had been side effects left behind from being tortured by the demonic Wisteria fetus. Now, her youthful looks were returning.

Her face now looked like how it was before the incident. In fact, she looked even more perfect!

Chapter 0793

Soon, the person in charge of House of Treasures was alarmed, and he rushed over to check things out. When he saw that the pillar of their building had actually been broken, he was stunned on the spot.

"What's going on here?"

"Who the hell did this? How dare he demolish the House of Treasures? The guts he must have!"

"Who did it? Come forward right now!"

The manager jumped up and down angrily as he shouted.

At that moment, the female sales assistant pointed at Alex Rockefeller. "It's him. He broke the pillar with a single punch. This person is a little crazy. Earlier, he asked me if this pillar was for sale. When I told him it wasn't, he broke the pillar."

The manager and a few others who just came over were dumbfounded when they heard this.

House of Treasures had been in business for up to a century. Nobody had ever wanted to buy their load bearing pillar before. What else could this be if not intentionally causing trouble?

The manager was furious, and he kicked Alex right away.

But in the end, he was sent flying backward by a strong force of recoil.

The sales assistant and customers next to him were all stunned.

A girl who seemed like a primary school girl pointed at Alex and Xyla Stoermer. "Don't touch them. They're practicing Dragon Lady's Heart Sutra," she started yelling.

Everyone was confused.

The little girl's mother quickly pulled her away so that she couldn't get close, and she also stopped the little girl from spewing nonsense.

The manager woefully got up. He was about to get the security guards to throw Alex and Xyla out when a customer pointed at Xyla.

"Hey, I know who she is. She's Princess Xyla from Michigan's Stoermer family."

The manager was startled. He wouldn't dare give the order anymore.

After a long while, the stone in Alex's hand was thoroughly crushed into pieces. The bead in his energy core also recovered to its formerly hidden state.

Alex also removed his hand from Xyla's chest pressure point. There was still a lingering scent on it, as well as the lingering sensation of Alex's touch.

Xyla, though feeling a little shy, felt her exuberant mental strength as well as the surging inner force within her body.

“Oh my god! I’ve advanced to the next level!” Xyla exclaimed softly. After that, she quickly covered her mouth and looked at Alex with a stunned expression on her face.

In fact, she had advanced by two levels in a single instance. She was in an unusually fine state.

At this moment, the manager started to speak. “Ms. Stoermer, this... You guys... What’s going on? My shop’s pillar...”

“Stop talking. I’ll be fully responsible for all the losses you suffered in the store today. I’ll compensate you ten times the amount,” Xyla instantly said.

Actually, the manager didn’t want compensation.

After all, House of Treasures had been in business for many years. The owner was also a wealthy and powerful person.

The manager just couldn’t stand Xyla’s attitude.

Now that Xyla said that she was willing to pay them ten times the amount in compensation, it showed how sincere she was. Hence, the manager quickly responded. “No, it’s fine. Ms. Stoermer, you must be kidding. House of Treasures is still able to afford the repair costs. Plus, this wooden pillar has been around for many decades, and it’s gotten a little decadent. We would have needed to replace it anyway.”

Making Xyla owe them a favor was worth much more than the ten times of compensation she was willing to offer.

Besides, the ceiling was only slightly damaged. None of the jade items were destroyed. How much would ten times the compensation amount to?

Xyla didn’t hold back either. She instantly nodded. “You’re too kind, manager! Well then, take us upstairs to have a look. I’d like to buy a jade accessory as a wedding gift.”

As Xyla was choosing a gift, Alex sat on a stool. He paid attention to his body.

What happened earlier had directly pushed his cultivation level up to Intermediate-Spirit Transcendence. In fact, he was already very close to the Advanced stage. With another opportunity, he would be able to break through.

After that, Alex searched for information wherever he could inside the Ultimate Book of Medicine. Finally, he found one, it was the spirit of Ancient Thunderclap Wood!

Chapter 0794

After making a comparison with the information contained within, Alex was sure that the item he retrieved from the pillar was the spirit of Thunderclap Wood. This was a very rare item. Normal Thunderclap Wood would be nearly dead after being struck by lightning.

Meanwhile, spirits like this required the tree to withstand a thousand years of lightning strikes. The entire tree would contain the energy of lightning attributes. After that, a tree wisp would be born, which would then be concentrated into a spirit.

It was truly good stuff.

Alex wanted to look for more information related to the head, but he couldn't find any content he could make comparisons to. In the end, he had to give up reluctantly.

By then, Xyla Stoermer had also finished buying a gift. It was an emerald bracelet that looked very exquisite, a prized accessory in House of Treasures. It cost Xyla a total of 15 million dollars.

However, this amount was akin to 1,500 dollars for ordinary folks to her.

When Alex and Xyla headed out, it was still raining.

This time, Alex was the one holding the umbrella and made sure Xyla was completely covered. The rain didn't touch his body when it fell on him because his body was protected by a layer of Chi energy.

"I went to the restroom earlier," Xyla suddenly turned to look at Alex and said.

"Huh?" Alex froze for a moment

'Why are you telling me that you went to the restroom? Are you going to invite me to go with you?' Alex thought.

"I looked in the mirror and saw that my looks had returned. In fact, my looks are even better than before," Xyla said.

"Oh. So what?" Alex asked.

"Thank you!" Xyla said.

Smooch!

Alex was stunned as he looked at Xyla. “You... You only have to thank me. Why did you kiss me? I’m not the casual kind of guy,” Alex said.

Xyla’s facial expression froze. “I... I’m not the casual kind of woman either.”

Alex felt that something wasn’t right with this situation.

The Stoermer family’s women had a history of offenses.

Previously, Zendaya Stoermer drugged him and stole a lot of his sperms when he couldn’t fight back. If Xyla suddenly did the same thing, wouldn’t it be a terrible repeated offense? Hence, sad things like this ought to occur as much as possible, no, Alex needed to avoid things like this as much as possible.

Alex deliberated for a moment and was about to speak when Xyla started speaking first. “I just wanted to show you that I’m thankful. Don’t take it the wrong way,” she said.

Alex nodded. “I see. In that case, I’m relieved.”

Xyla’s face stiffened again. She was beginning to doubt her own charm.

Time passed quickly, and the sky finally turned dark. Alex sat in Xyla's Ferrari as she drove him into Michigan's Stoermer family in style.

Once they were inside, Alex felt the illusion of being in an imperial home. It was too luxurious and extravagant. However, Alex began to feel a little fidgety.

He was about to meet Zendaya, and he was trying to figure out what he should say first when they met.

'Hi, Zendaya. I came to see if you're pregnant with my child.'

'No way. It was too direct!'

'Zendaya, I'd like to hear you sing just like you did that night on the boat.'

'Oh, this was too normal.'

'That night, you used too much drugs. I wasn't conscious enough. Why don't we try doing it again without drugs?'

'Hmm. This had a lot of potential problem.'

In the end, just as Xyla quietly led Alex to Zendaya's room, a figure suddenly descended from the sky. It was none other than Zendaya's father, Kazim Stoermer.

"Xyla, what are you up to?" Kazim asked.

"Ahh... I'm just going to check on Zendaya. I brought her a gift," Xyla said.

Kazim looked at his younger sister up and down before snorting.

His gaze then landed on Alex. There was a look of anger in his eyes. "Young fellow, you're quite capable. You actually managed to get close to my sister! But who gave you the courage to come to the Stoermer family's place? Looks like you weren't paying attention at all to what I said to you last time. You still want to enjoy something without paying for it."

Chapter 0795

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

Alex Rockefeller looked at this honestly old fashioned man. There was a tinge of unhappiness in his eyes. This person must have been in Michigan's Stoermer family for too long. He really thought that, as a prince, he was inferior only to one person but

superior to everyone else. Invariably, the way he spoke made him sound arrogant and prejudiced.

“Did I spend your money on myself before?” Alex asked.

“Are you still going to act dumb with me? Young man, can you not be so shameless? Was the check worth 300 million dollars I gave you money for the afterlife?” Kazim Stoermer said angrily.

Xyla Stoermer, who was next to them, looked surprised. She was still a little confused about the situation.

“Oh, you meant that money. I remember someone saying that the money was to thank me for saving his daughter’s life thrice. It was supposed to be a payment that’d cancel any favors I was owed. What’s the matter? Are you out of money and need me to return you that 300 million?” Alex asked.

Alex’s words made Kazim so angry that he nearly couldn’t catch his breath.

Right then, Xyla started speaking. “Brother, Mr. Rockefeller has something to say to Zendaya in person. I...”

Kazim directly cut her off by flatly refusing her. He knew about his daughter's situation very well. In recent days, Zendaya Stoermer had even stopped eating or drinking.

If she got to see Alex, she'd definitely elope with him.

"Xyla, this is none of your business. You can leave first. I'll talk to him for a while," Kazim said to Xyla.

Xyla could also tell that there was some conflict going on between Alex and Kazim. She looked a little worriedly at Alex.

Alex nodded at her. "It's fine."

"Alright, Mr. Rockefeller. I won't be far away. If my brother puts you in a difficult situation, just call for me," Xyla said.

Kazim was not happy to hear that.

In the past, Xyla used to respect him as her brother a lot. There was a huge age gap between the two of them. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Kazim was akin to her father.

But now, Xyla was actually siding with an outsider. Not only was Kazim's daughter doing that, but his sister was doing it too. It was ridiculous.

Once Xyla had left, Kazim snorted coldly. "Rockefeller, I've already told you last time. You don't deserve my daughter! Back then, you hadn't been to the Stoermer family's place yet. Perhaps, you didn't have any idea how different you two were. Now, you've seen it, and you can sense it. Can you just give up now?"

Alex sighed and shook his head.

Kazim felt enraged in his heart. "Don't be so stubborn, or you'll pay for it. I'm only giving you advice nicely because you saved my daughter. If you were someone else, I'd have broken his hands and legs right away. In fact, I might even have killed him and buried him. Would you believe that?"

"Did you lock Zendaya up?" Alex asked.

Kazim frowned. "This has nothing to do with you! Alex, I admit that you've got some capabilities and also some skills. However, you're only a tad bit stronger than normal people! You must understand one thing. People are born different. Some are born poor, while others are born rich. The stuff written in books about everyone being equal are all lies. Think about it. How could a princess from a royal family be the same as a peasant's son?"

“Indeed, there is a difference. However, with hard work, this gap can be leveled,” Alex said.

Kazim laughed loudly and shook his head. “You’re still too naive. Aren’t there enough hardworking people in this world? The janitors on the streets start working at four in the morning, and they only get off work and return home at nine in the evening. Aren’t they hardworking? Would they ever be able to afford living in a villa?”

Alex thought about it for a moment. “I’m not a janitor.”

Kazim’s killing intent gathered for a moment, but it scattered in the end. “Leave! With your capabilities, you could find a pretty woman in the mundane world. In fact, it shouldn’t be a problem for you to get yourself a popular female celebrity either. You can live a peaceful life with your wife and have kids. Stop dreaming! My daughter will soon become part of Missouri’s Coleman family. She’ll be married to Tristan Coleman, the youngest Earth expert in America, and the youngest Grandmaster in the future. If you keep pestering Zendaya, nobody can save you,” Kazim said.

Alex chuckled coldly. “The youngest Earth expert? That’s just a bluff.”

“You... Believe it or not, I could break your legs right now!” Kazim was truly angry now. Why couldn’t Alex be understanding?

Moreover, the entire Stoermer family was counting on Zendaya to improve their status.

If Alex came to ruin things for them, the entire Stoermer family would kill him.

Alex sighed.

He knew that it was impossible for him to see Zendaya tonight unless he knocked Kazim out.

However, that might cause the Stoermer family to keep an even closer eye on Zendaya.

Chapter 0796

But, right then, a trembling voice could be heard. "Alex..."

The voice sounded very familiar.

There was a certain melody to it, and it was accompanied by a strong mental power. It came from Zendaya Stoermer.

Alex Rockefeller looked in the direction where the voice came from, and he saw Zendaya wearing a thin, lavender colored shirt. She still looked as stunning as ever, but much thinner than a few days ago. Her eyes appeared unusually large too.

Xyla Stoermer stood right beside Zendaya. Clearly, Xyla had snuck over to Zendaya's room to free her while Alex and Kazim Stoermer were talking.

After shouting once, Zendaya couldn't hold her tears back anymore. She wanted to dash over, jump into Alex's arms, and cry her lungs out.

But in the end, after taking a few steps forward, she was stopped by Kazim.

"Xyla, what the hell are you doing? Who said you could let her out?" Kazim yelled angrily. He was trying to prevent Zendaya from seeing Alex. Seeing how Zendaya looked now, Kazim felt even more worried.

Alex looked at Zendaya, and he specifically allowed his gaze to linger on her stomach.

Thankfully, she wasn't pregnant.

Otherwise, Alex wasn't mentally prepared to be a father yet.

Meanwhile, Xyla seemed to understand what was going on.

Zendaya and Alex actually had that kind of relationship. Did Zendaya steal something?

She probably stole Alex's heart!

For some unknown reason, Xyla felt a little bitter and sad. She wanted to cry. That explained why Alex pointed out righteously that he wasn't a casual kind of person.

"Xyla, take her back!" Kazim spoke again.

Zendaya stared at her father. "Let me speak to Alex for a while. Five minutes. Just five minutes will do. Please?"

Kazim refused her outright. "Not even five seconds," he said.

Wham!

Right then, Kazim was attacked from behind.

Alex had poked him.

All Kazim could feel was his head spinning. When Kazim turned around, he saw Alex had no emotion on his face. “You... How dare you...”

But soon, Kazim passed out and leaned gently against Alex’s body.

Alex threw him aside.

The next moment, Zendaya ran into his arms and sobbed softly.

When Xyla saw this, she sighed in her heart. “Zendaya, Mr. Rockefeller, people will pass by. You guys should go somewhere else. Go to my room! I’ll take my brother back to your room, Zendaya.”

Zendaya nodded at Xyla. “Thank you, Aunt.”

Xyla shook her head. Her heart was in a mess. It wasn’t because she felt inexplicable feelings of love, but it was because everyone in the Stoermer family was counting on Zendaya. They were waiting for her to get married into Missouri’s Coleman family. But now, with Alex’s involvement, things got a little complicated.

However, Xyla was still willing to stand on Alex's side.

In Xyla's room, Zendaya hugged Alex and cried while she spoke. "Alex, you shouldn't have come!"

That's because it'd be very dangerous!

Alex pinched Zendaya's chin and stared at her eyes. "Do you think Tristan Coleman is more powerful than me?" He asked coldly.

Chapter 0797

"Do you think Tristan Coleman is stronger than me?"

"Do you think I'm not as good as Tristan?"

With Alex Rockefeller staring at her while he asked those straightforward questions, Zendaya Stoermer froze for a moment. After that, she shook her head gently. "No, that's

not it. Can you not ask me questions like that? You know that you're the only one in my heart. It's true in the past, it's true now, and it'll always be true in the future."

Alex moved his head a little closer to Zendaya and stared at her lips.

The two were so close that they could inhale the carbon dioxide from each other's breath, which still had warmth to it.

"You're lying!" Alex smiled and said softly.

"I'm not." Zendaya slowly backed away with a panicked look in her eyes. She also seemed a little nervous. "I can swear."

"What's the use of swearing? You stole my virginity on the boat that day. Now, you're going to get married to Tristan. Tell me, aren't you intentionally cheating on me? How can you still tell me that I'm the only one for you? What do you mean by that?" Alex said.

Zendaya's facial expression became increasingly worse. Tears escaped her eyes.

"Don't cry..." Alex said softly.

“I... I didn't lie to you. I plan to kill myself to protect my virginity! If we can't be together in this lifetime, there's still the next...”

Alex's heart trembled. He couldn't believe this.

If he hadn't come sooner to check on her, wouldn't it all be too late if he showed up on the day she was supposed to be engaged?

After a moment of fright, Alex began to feel angry. He pushed Zendaya away angrily.

Zendaya fell forcefully backwards.

There was a large and wide bed behind her.

Zendaya fell on her back, and she let out a soft cry from the shock and pain.

“If you dare to kill yourself, I'll...” Alex couldn't think of anything to threaten Zendaya after a long while. “I'll become a monk in the next lifetime. Who would want to be in a relationship with you? A woman who chooses to kill herself doesn't deserve to be loved by a man,” Alex said in the end.

“What do you want me to do? The problem isn’t Tristan. I know you’ll be able to surpass Tristan one day. In fact, you’ll even be able to trample Missouri’s Coleman family under your feet. But there isn’t time left now! Not only the Coleman family, but the entire Michigan’s Stoermer family and even Alaska’s Stoermer family are looking forward to this marriage. I can’t drag you into this. You can’t beat the Stoermer family and the Coleman family if they work together,” Zendaya said.

Alex acted as if he hadn’t heard anything she said. He looked down at her, as if he was judging her.

Alex gently leaned forward. “I came to tell you one thing. That night, you shouldn’t have drugged me.”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry...” Zendaya felt ashamed of herself.

“I wanted to tell you to be more confident in yourself. Even without the drugs, you’d still succeed,” Alex said.

“Huh?” Zendaya said.

Alex sighed.

He wiped away her tears and spoke in a soft voice. "You've lost weight. Have you not been sleeping or eating well lately? Were you thinking about nothing but death?"

Zendaya nodded at first, but she then shook her head. "I've been thinking about nothing but you."

Alex couldn't possibly return such a huge favor!

After hesitating for half a second, he pressed himself against Zendaya.

If the woman before him was Waltz Fleur, he wouldn't have taken such initiative. However, she was Zendaya. They had already had sex. The hurdle in his heart was practically non-existent.

After doing it for the first time, they were bound to do it the second time, and the third time...

Xyla Stoermer was in Zendaya's room.

Kazim Stoermer was still lying unconscious on the floor.

Five minutes passed.

Fifteen minutes passed.

Fifty minutes passed...

Zendaya began to feel anxious.

Why hadn't the two of them returned yet? Shouldn't they have finished saying whatever they needed to say? The problem was, once Kazim woke up, or if Carey Stoermer entered, Zendaya wouldn't be able to explain herself.

If her father found out, the consequences would be even more severe.

"Could they have... eloped?"

Chapter 0798

"No, I have to go over and check on them," Xyla Stoermer said.

Xyla was feeling a little nervous. She didn't know how she should deal with things next. Once her brother woke up, she would surely be reprimanded.

Feeling fidgety, Xyla quickly ran back to her room. Before she even entered, she could hear a strange noise coming from inside.

She silently walked through the door and into her room. After that, she was thoroughly stunned.

On her bed, Alex Rockefeller and Zendaya Stoermer were actually...

'Oh my god!' Zendaya covered her mouth and hurriedly tiptoed back out.

After leaving her room, her mind was in a blank state. What should she do? Zendaya had already lost her virginity, but her engagement was taking place the day after tomorrow. Missouri's Coleman family was a royal family. Would the pride of the family, Tristan Coleman, be willing to marry a woman who had lost her virginity? When they discover that Zendaya had lost her virginity, sending her back would already be considered a light punishment.

Perhaps, the Coleman family and Stoermer family might even become enemies!

After the storm, Zendaya got up a little exhaustedly. When she saw the mess they made, she felt panicked. "Crap! If my aunt discovers this, she'll kill me."

Alex pinched Zendaya's skin softly. "Don't worry. Your aunt owes me a huge favor. She'll keep this a secret for us," he said.

"You don't have to be afraid of the Stoermer family and the Coleman family working together. If you don't want to get married, nobody can force you. Stop thinking about committing suicide. Remember, you belong to me now. If you want to commit suicide, you must get my permission first! Tristan threatened your family, and he wants to force you to get married to him. The day after tomorrow, I will come over and see if he's capable of doing so," Alex added after a pause.

Zendaya was very worried, and she hesitated about speaking.

However, right then, Xyla ran inside.

"Zendaya..." Xyla said.

"Ahh, Aunt!"

Zendaya felt greatly embarrassed, and she didn't know where to place her hands or feet.

Xyla looked at Alex. "You two are really ruthless. This is my bed!"

"Sorry, Aunt," Zendaya said.

"Forget it! Hurry up and get organized. The Coleman family is here. Tristan's father, Abel Coleman, went to see your grandfather. Your grandfather will probably be asking for you to meet them soon," Xyla said.

Zendaya was shocked. Her facial expression turned bitter too.

Alex smiled widely. "Don't worry, Zendaya. Just pretend to play along today. I'll come and pick you up the day after tomorrow! Everything will be fine!"

After that, Alex turned to speak to Xyla. "Ms. Stoermer, please look after Zendaya for the next two days."

Xyla recalled that she had kissed him earlier, and she felt her heart aching momentarily. "You're already like this with Zendaya, but you're still calling me Ms. Stoermer. Isn't that a little inappropriate?" Xyla rolled her eyes and said.

“Should I address you as my aunt then?” Alex asked.

“That’s more like it. I’ll look after her for you, but you must be mentally prepared. During the engagement party the day after tomorrow, not only will the Stoermer family and the Coleman family be there, but there will also be many other experts from the royal families. Are you sure you’ll be able to take Zendaya away? Why don’t you two elope now?” Xyla suggested.

Alex shook his head. “Eloping isn’t possible. That would only bring about endless trouble for my family and yours. We should resolve this once and for all to nip things in the bud!”

After saying goodbye to Zendaya, Alex left via an isolated path. To his surprise, he bumped into a man and a woman who were talking to each other at the corner of a lotus pond.

“Master Tristan, is Zendaya Stoermer really an excellent furnace? Why does she appear to be a normal person?”

“You don’t understand! An excellent furnace is meant to sacrifice oneself to make another person successful. When the time comes, as long as I manage to absorb her Yin energy through the Red Pill, my powers will grow significantly. I’ll be able to break through my bottleneck.”

The two people speaking were none other than Byakko and Tristan Coleman.

Unfortunately, Tristan had no clue that Zendaya had already lost her virginity to Alex.

The things Tristan said made Alex want to kill him directly.

“Suzaku’s whereabouts are unknown. I don’t want to wait another day. Tonight, I’m going to sleep with Zendaya. Anyway, the Stoermer family will be very glad about me doing so,” Tristan said.

Chapter 0799

Furnace?

When Alex Rockefeller heard this word, his heart filled with anger and a killing intent. Since he inherited the Ultimate Book of Medicine, how could he not know what a furnace was?

That meant using another person as the venue for one’s own cultivation. In other words, it meant absorbing the other person’s

energy to make oneself stronger.

It was an extremely self-serving method.

If Tristan Coleman truly liked Zendaya Stoermer, Alex wouldn't have been this angry. But Tristan had such an evil thought, and it was unforgivable. Once Tristan acquired Zendaya's Yin energy through her Red Pill, Zendaya's life would be over. Basically, it was not too different from how Xyla was pregnant with the demonic Wisteria fetus.

'But I can't kill him just yet!' Alex thought.

Alex had a more extravagant plan. He wanted to act like a god in front of everyone so that he could keep their mouths shut. He'd make sure these people wouldn't dare make any move easily...

While Alex was thinking about how he'd sort out Byakko, the beautiful lady, before messing with Tristan, Tristan started speaking to Byakko. "Go and find out who Seiryuu had been in contact with after leaving Missouri and find out where she'd gone to. I want to thoroughly investigate Master Rockefeller."

Byakko had intended to find Seiryuu and Suzaku. So, this was exactly what she wanted to hear. Byakko instantly said goodbye to Tristan and left on her own.

Alex hid in the dark, shielding all the aura on his body from them.

Byakko nearly brushed against his shoulder, but she didn't sense his presence...

The Ultimate Book of Medicine had a different cultivation method than the rest. It was a field of study that was significantly more mysterious than martial arts. Once Alex hid himself, never mind Byakko, even a Grandmaster might not be able to detect him.

Meanwhile, Tristan was already thinking about how to acquire Zendaya.

Aside from Zendaya's inner attribute as a top tier furnace, she was also a huge superstar with absolutely stunning looks. These were also qualities that Tristan very much looked forward to.

"Sigh. She's such a beauty. It'd be a waste to only use her as a furnace.

"Why don't I absorb less and keep her around as my toy for a longer period?"

Just as Tristan loitered near the lotus lake and sighed to himself, he suddenly heard footsteps behind him. Tristan thought Byakko had returned, but he didn't expect to see a masked man approaching him.

The sky was turning dark, and there wasn't enough light.

Tristan didn't have such great and mysterious capabilities as Alex did. Although he also had night vision, there were different levels to this ability. As an Earth expert in martial arts, being able to see objects within five meters was already very amazing for Tristan.

"Who are you?" Tristan immediately asked.

"I am... The Soul Ferryman. Tristan Coleman, you have done a lot of evil things in life, bullying men and women. You've caused a lot of resentment in many people. Three hundred women and children have approached me, and they pleaded with me to send you down to Avicii and receive judgment from the king of hell. Now, I've accepted the tributes from those three hundred women and children, and I'm here to personally arrest you. Come with me and report yourself to the netherworld, won't you?" Alex deliberately spoke in a coarse voice as he said those nonsensical things.

Tristan was baffled, and he felt angry on the inside. "Ferry my a*s. D*mn it. How dare you insult me if you know I'm Tristan Coleman? Do you have a death wish? I don't care who you are, but you're going to die today. Even if you're Zayn Stoermer's grandson, I'm not going to spare you," Tristan said before immediately attacking Alex.

Alex activated his mental power.

"Get down on all fours!"

At first, Alex only wanted to disturb him a little. After that, he would physically knock Tristan out before he carefully figured out how to torture Tristan.

To Alex's surprise, the mysterious bead in his upper energy core gently turned on right then. The golden Buddhist talismans began to emanate from his energy core and surrounded the words he spoke.

Thump!

Tristan was compelled by the mental power to go down on all fours like an obedient dog. Even his face was on the ground, as he didn't dare to move at all.

This seemed to go on for some time.

"D*mn. Is it that effective?" Even Alex himself was stunned.

'This means I can already control this bead and use it however and whenever I want.'
Alex thought

Alex was overjoyed.

Tristan still didn't get up from the ground. It was as if he intended to stay down there for the rest of his life and never get up again.

“This is Super Hypnosis!” Alex exclaimed.

Chapter 0800

Alex Rockefeller was very excited.

Like a child who had just received a toy, he wished he could unlock it and figure out the various ways he could play with it.

“Piece of sh*t. How dare you come after my woman? You must have a death wish, haven’t you? The youngest Earth expert in America. Heh, I’ll turn you into an earth-eating expert. Eat dirt!” Alex gave Tristan Coleman an order.

Sure enough, the bead in the energy core turned again, and the golden light appeared once more.

Tristan got up and started clawing at the ground. He grabbed a handful of dirty mud and dust before directly shoving it into his mouth.

He was eating as much of it as he could!

'Hah. The young master of California's Coleman family ate trash. Now, the genius from Missouri's Coleman family will sit on the ground and eat dirt.' Alex thought.

Immediately after that, Alex took his phone out and started recording a video of Tristan sitting on the ground eating dirt. Alex did so from multiple angles, and he turned on the flash function to make sure it could be seen clearly.

Alex recorded it for a total of three minutes. He felt very satisfied.

Alex also felt that Tristan's stomach might explode if he kept eating dirt like this.

Only then did Alex remove the strong hypnosis he cast only to add another one right after: Tristan would have to eat 0.25kg of mud every hour!

Alex was inspired by how Zendaya Stoermer instructed the young master of California's Coleman family to eat sh*t every time he was hungry.

Tristan probably wouldn't die from eating 0.25kg of mud every hour, would he?

After thinking briefly Alex tapped gently on Tristan's lower abdomen... Basically, Alex had destroyed Tristan's manhood. Whenever Tristan thought about women, he would feel an insane amount of pain.

As such, it was the equivalent of adding another type of insurance.

If Tristan was still capable of bullying Zendaya despite this, Alex would have to give it to him.

Alex was very satisfied with this masterpiece. However, after thinking about it for a moment, Alex gave Tristan another order, which was to forget everything Alex had done earlier.

In this way, Tristan wouldn't remember what happened when he met Alex.

Alex clapped his hands before turning around and leaving. He wanted to return to California immediately. After that, he would make preparations to act like a powerful person.

When the time came, he'd cause a huge scene in Michigan's Stoermer family and act like a god in front of everyone. It was a fantastic plan!

In less than five minutes after Alex had left, Tristan finally ate up 0.2 5kg of dirt.

His consciousness also returned at this moment. When he saw what he had done, he was stunned. He then dabbed at his mouth. 'D*mn. What the hell?'

His mouth was covered in mud and bits of grass. After that, he reached his hand into his mouth and pulled a worm.

Tristan couldn't help but vomit and saw that the stuff he vomited out consisted entirely of mud.

Tristan was shocked. Tears and snot covered his face. More than anything, he panicked and felt confused. What was going on with him? He was fine just a while ago. He was even talking to Byakko about his plan tonight. Why did he suddenly...?

This was way too terrifying.

A genius in this generation sitting on the ground and eating dirt. If word got out, how would he face anyone?

Right then, someone approached him. It was a servant from the Stoermer family.

“Mr. Coleman, the head of our family and your father are inviting you to the lobby for tea!”

“Mr. Coleman. What’s wrong... With you?”

After taking a closer look at Tristan, the servant from the Stoermer family shouted in surprise.

Tristan became enraged. He slapped his hand against the forehead of this servant.