

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 821 - 830

Anna, who was beside Alex clapped too. Her beautiful eyes glistened when she looked at Tristan.

Alex pursed his lips and whispered to Anna, “I saw something in your eyes.”

Anna, who stopped clapping, turned back and asked, “What is it?”

Alex replied, “A ray of light, just like when an old sow sees the king of the pigs.”

Anna was speechless. She gnashed her fair teeth, wanting to bite him to death in one bite. How dare he call her an old sow?

After a while, she grunted and said, “I understand now, you’re jealous! Alex, you must be in love with Zendaya. Now that Zendaya is going to marry Tristan, you must feel very sour in your heart. Just like many males fans of Zendaya’s, you are feeling an ambiguity of envy, jealousy and hate. You wish dearly that you’re the one that Zendaya is going to marry, am I right?”

Alex shook his head and smiled. “I don’t need to be jealous about things like this.”

A few days ago, he was still turning the world upside down with Zendaya.

Anna said, "Tristan is the youngest Earth ranked martial artist and he's expected to become a Grandmaster within five years. A Grandmaster! Look, the person behind him is a Grandmaster. He's the grand elder of the Colemans of Missouri, a

Grandmaster who has been famous for a long time.

The Grandmasters within the royalties normally sit in their families' houses. I could've never expected that he would show up at Tristan's wedding this time. His attendance shows how much he cares about Tristan."

"Grandmaster?" Alex also looked at the elder.

He was standing there with his eyes half-opened, as if he was going to fall asleep but Alex could sense a faint, hidden aura on his body. He seemed like a giant dragon in slumber. If he was ever disturbed, the earth would quake and the sea would roar.

He felt a slight thump in his heart.

He knew that it would be extremely difficult to bring Zendaya out of this place today.

It would be a huge stage of hellish level.

On the other hand, Anna, who knew nothing about Alex's plan today, said next to him, "Zendaya is so lucky to be able to marry a blessed guy like Tristan. In the future, there would be two Grandmasters in the Coleman family. She would become the wife of a Grandmaster and gain a high status."

Alex snorted softly. "How would you know if Zendaya marries him willingly?"

"How could she be unwilling to marry him?"

"From your tone, you seem to be envious of Zendaya for being able to marry Tristan? Why don't you switch places with Zendaya and marry Tristan instead, how about it?"

"Huh? Hmph, look at you. You're being jealous again! Fine, fine. I'll stop complimenting him. You're great too, Master Rockefeller. I admire you a lot."

Alex pursed his lips speechlessly.

Meanwhile, the emcee appeared on the tall stage.

The emcee kept trying to lift up the spirit of the audience. Suddenly, he passed the microphone to Tristan and asked him to talk about his feelings. Tristan grabbed the microphone and he did not want to say any nonsense at all because he had limited time. Ten minutes had passed since the emcee came out, he was left with another forty-nine minutes at most before he was going to fall ill again.

“Bring the bride out! I’m already excited!”

The emcee was speechless.

He hurriedly caught the microphone that Tristan had thrown toward him. Under the stern gaze of Abel, he could only shout, “Let’s welcome the bride!”

Zendaya, who was dressed up beautifully, was escorted by a group of people. Zendaya was initially an ethereal beauty, just like a goddess that descended from heaven.

She looked even more devastatingly beautiful with the current makeover. Many men were swallowing their saliva when she came out.

However, her expression did not show a hint of happiness at all.

She did not want to get married.

She was still waiting for her Prince Charming to marry her.

However, her mother was in the hands of Carlos. If she ever resisted, her mother would end up dead. She could not watch her mother getting killed.

“Could it be that we are not meant to be together?”

“Alex, where are you? Can you save me from this abyss of suffering?”

Deep down, she had no confidence at all.

The people present were too strong. Not only was the ancestor of the Stoermers there, even the grand elder of the Colemans was present. Two Grandmasters came to supervise the wedding. If Alex really were to snatch her away, she would lead him to his demise by getting him brutally killed.

She walked up to the tall stage.

Her sharp eyes searched back and forth in the crowd, trying to search for the person that was in her heart. She was extremely conflicted.

Chapter 0822

She wanted to see him. After seeing his face, only then did she feel ease, as if he were her support. She did not want to see him there either. It would be the safest for him if he didn't come for her.

However, soon after, she found Alex standing beside Anna. The two of them seemed to have some kind of attractive force. Even if they were in a vast sea of people, she would still find him after ten thousand years had passed.

Separated by the crowd, their eyes met. Her tears fell down uncontrollably.

Alex gave her a firm look but she shook her head gently in response.

She gently whispered. "No!"

Alex felt a throbbing pain in his heart. He knew what she meant.

“Hmm? Why is Zendaya crying? She seems to be looking at me and wants to tell me something. What is she trying to say?” Anna finally realized something was not right and she whispered to Alex next to her.

Alex pursed his lips. ‘And you’re the female general of Divine Constabulary! Did you bribe your way into the organization?’

Meanwhile, the crowd was once again abuzzed because of Carlos’s appearance.

“Gosh! There are two Grandmasters!”

“What a worthwhile trip today! The big bosses of Missouri’s Colemans and Michigan’s Stoermers are here. Only a blessed child of Heaven like Tristan can have this kind of treatment.”

“That’s right! Tristan is the future Grandmaster and he will be on equal footing with these elders. Of course, he would be the center of attention today. Even if you have a slight chance to be a Grandmaster, your ancestor would definitely give you all of his attention as well.”

“We are talking about a Grandmaster here! Don’t ever think about it in this life. If I could transcend to reach Earth rank, my ancestor would probably give thanks to God.”

Some people were happy but some people were upset when the two Grandmasters came out.

Alex's gaze became dull like an abyss. His fingers stroked against the runes on the Stake of Exorcism, immediately coming up with a plan. Facing the two Grandmasters who had joined forces and the other masters of both the Colemans and Stoermers, he was unsure whether he could succeed with the mysterious trick using Maiko Chiba.

It would be tricky if he could not succeed.

On the other side, the people of a few families within the eight royal families, who had joined forces in private earlier to assassinate Tristan, looked at each other within the crowd. In the end, they gently shook their heads.

They decided to back off.

They would be easily slaughtered, facing the power of two Grandmasters who had joined forces. They could only wait for another chance to come.

At the same time, the ancestor of the Stoemers greeted the elder of the Coleman family. After engaging in small talk, both of them were clear about Tristan's dire situation. So, they immediately made the emcee seize the time to walk through the process for the wedding in one go.

“Mr. Tristan Coleman, are you willing to marry Zendaya Stoermer as your wife? To love her and be faithful to her, whether she is poor, sick or disabled, until death?”

Smack!

Abel gave the emcee a slap on his face. He said coldly, “Take back those words.”

“ ... ”

The scene suddenly froze.

However, some sensible people laughed. “The core disciple of Missouri’s Colemans still has the Four Great Princesses by his side. She’s just equivalent to a concubine, faithfulness is really unnecessary.”

The emcee who was trembling in fear could only repeat.

“Mr. Tristan Coleman, are you willing to marry Zendaya Stoermer as your wife?”

Tristan nodded. "I do."

The emcee then asked Zendaya, "Ms. Zendaya Stoermer, are you Willing to marry Mr. Tristan Coleman and be his wife?"

Zendaya lowered her head as her tears fell off her face. Her delicate body was trembling.

Carlos who released his aura snorted coldly.

Zendaya almost fell on her knees under the majestic pressure of a Grandmaster.

"I don't want to!" At the same time, a voice sounded.

Alex, who just said "I" and could not even finish his sentence, looked toward the source of voice in bewilderment. He thought, 'Who the hell just stole my line? More importantly, it's a woman!'

Then, he saw a woman covered in blood, walking step by step toward the tall stage.

The person was Zendaya's mother, Carey Stoermer!

Chapter 0823

"Ah!"

"Who is this woman?"

"Why did she come out to spoil the wedding? She must have had a death wish!"

Everyone was shocked as they stared at Carey who was walking up the stage, with their mouths agape.

"Mom!" Zendaya shouted as she burst into tears.

When Zendaya called the woman "Mom", only then did the crowd realize that the woman covered in blood was actually the bride's mother. More importantly, her mother came out to oppose the marriage. This show was a bit too much.

Zendaya wanted to run toward Carey but she was being held back firmly and controlled, unable to move forward.

Conor who was standing beside Zendaya yelled, "Someone, come. Drag down this crazy woman."

He then clasped his fists toward the guests below the stage and said, "My apologies, everyone. This woman is a little mentally unstable. She was supposed to be resting at home yet she escaped somehow. I hope for all of your understanding!"

Zendaya cried, "My mom is not insane."

However, some fighters of the Stoermers had already rushed toward Carey.

As a result, a sudden change occurred.

Carey took out two short scimitars from her back. They were covered in blood. She intercepted the attacks of the fighters fearlessly.

Puff! Puff!

The two fighters who rushed to the front had their throats sliced off clean by Carey and blood gushed out like a fountain.

The two people tried to press against their neck, with their faces full of horror. Then, they fell to the ground. Anna was shocked. She grabbed Alex's sleeves. "What is happening? How did Auntie Carey know how to... I remember that she doesn't know any martial arts! Why did she stand up against the marriage?"

Alex did not say a word. His eyes glistened as he stared closely at the two Grandmasters on the stage.

The threat posed by the two of them was just too great. If he could successfully ambush one of them, his chance of winning would be greatly increased.

He was waiting for a chance.

Meanwhile, the scimitars in Carey's hands were like death's scythe. The fighters of the Stoermer who rushed toward her were all killed by her ruthlessly!

She was heartbroken at the Stoermers.

Even her own husband did not want to help her and their daughter. What else could she expect from the other Stoermers?

It would be better to annihilate all of them!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The five fighters of the Stoermers who rushed forward were killed in a few breaths!

She was covered in even more blood. Before this, her back was scratched too. There was a line of bloody wounds on her back, with blood flowing out.

Conor was dumbfounded and his eyes were wide opened.

He never knew that Carey knew martial arts. Furthermore, she was so powerful.

At this moment, Carey yelled, "I'm not crazy! Conor Stoermer, if you Stoermers want to sell off daughters for prosperity, you can sell off someone else but not my daughter! I'll never allow my daughter to marry a brute who eats mud like him."

Many people were shocked when they heard her speech.

'What did she mean by a brute who eats mud?'

'Is this how people from Michigan curse at others?'

On the other hand, the Colemans were getting nervous and their eyebrows were unsettled.

If Tristan's weird disease of eating mud were to be known by the public, it would greatly damage his reputation. Therefore, they must never let such a thing happen.

In that instant, Abel was filled with murderous intent. He also dared to kill Carey on the spot, even if it was done in front of the countless guests.

However, Conor was one step ahead of him.

He fiercely walked toward Carey. "Nonsense! You dared kill the people of the Stoermer family, you crazy woman. According to the rules of the Stoermers, you shall be decapitated on the spot!"

With a loud roar, he ferociously threw a punch at Carey.

However, someone rushed toward him from the side and grabbed Conor's punch.

Smack!

Thud! Thud! Thud!

After the explosion of a strong impact, Conor moved backward three steps and he nearly fell down. Conor took a closer look. It was actually his third brother, Kazim Stoermer.

His eyes were full of sinister but more of shock.

Chapter 0824

His cultivation was already at half step to Mystic rank. Eventually, he would reach Earth rank. However, he was now knocked back by Kazim. On the other hand, Kazim did not move an inch.

Recalling carefully the instantaneous impact from the clash earlier, he suddenly realized that Kazim had already reached Earth rank. He was one step ahead of him, how could this be possible?

He was furious. “Kazim Stoermer, are you trying to go against us? Do you want to get kicked out of the Stoermer family?”

Kazim’s expression was firm. He did not reply to Conor but he turned to Carey. “Honey, I’m sorry for letting you suffer! Regardless of the outcome today, the three of us will stay together as a family and fight this battle. Even if we were to die, we’ll die as a family!”

Carey nodded and smiled bitterly. “That’s what my man should be, just like the head of the household.”

At that point, everyone could tell that Zendaya was being forced into the marriage and the family of three were fighting with their lives.

Carlos’s expression darkened. He could never allow things like this to happen.

It was because he knew that he did not have much time left and he might die anytime soon. The joint marriage with the Colemans of Missouri was seen as the only chance for the Stoermers to not decline for the next century. He had to seize this chance no matter what. He would not hesitate even if it meant to destroy all the Stoermers of Michigan.

He was a Grandmaster.

At this moment, he suddenly opened his hand and threw a palm strike in the air.

The palm strike gently went toward Carey.

However, any discerning people knew that the palm strike that came from the Grandmaster would never be gentle. In fact, the seemingly gentle palm strike would definitely kill Carey if it were to touch her just by a little.

“Honey, be careful!” Kazim yelled as he rushed toward her.

However, he could not make it in time.

At this moment, a bright light of lightning shone as it landed in front of Carey with a whoosh, just like a bolt of lightning strike.

It was too fast. The crowd couldn't see it clearly.

Until a loud boom sounded and the silhouette of a pale yellow turtle armor flashed by, only then did everyone notice that there was another young man on the stage. The young man took Carlos's attack with his body.

Meanwhile, a huge crater exploded in front of him using Chi.

Everyone could tell that the Grandmaster's attack was extremely powerful.

However...

"He actually withstood the hit?!"

"Who is this person? He could withstand a blow from a Grandmaster. Damn, he's so strong!"

The crowd below the stage looked at the young man, shocked.

"Alex Rockefeller?!"

Anna, who was below the stage, was shocked when she finally saw the face of the young man clearly. Only then did she realize that Alex next to her earlier was gone and had rushed to the front.

She stomped her foot fiercely, wanting to charge forward as well. However, she stopped abruptly after taking the first step.

There were two Grandmasters on the stage. What could she do if she were to go up there? She could only send herself to her demise.

She was extremely anxious. She then took out her phone and called Sky. "Leader Sky, we are in trouble..."

At this moment, only did Kazim realize the person who had rushed up the stage to save his wife was Alex, the person whom he despised so much.

"It's you!" Kazim was full of shock. He could have never imagined that this brat was the one who rushed out to save someone. More importantly, he was not even dead after taking a blow from the Grandmaster.

"It's me!" Alex stood up straight but in the next second, he vomited a mouthful of blood.

The Grandmaster's attack was really powerful.

His Mystic Armor was actually broken. Luckily, the armor negated most of the damage and he did not die on the spot.

Zendaya felt a throbbing pain in her heart when she saw Alex vomited blood. She struggled, wanting to rush toward him, but two fighters of the Stoermers held her back tightly.

"Pissed off!" She yelled.

Due to the desperate situation that befell her family and Alex's injury, her mental power was pushed to a whole new level, as if she had broken through some kind of shackles mentally.

The two fighters felt like their mind did not belong to themselves.

They immediately let go of her and lay on the ground before rolling off the stage.

Meanwhile, Zendaya ran toward Alex and hugged him hard. She cried, "You're such an idiot. You're not supposed to be here, why did you come?"

Alex wiped off her tears with his fingers as he said, "You're my woman. If I don't come, wouldn't I be cuckolded? I can be betrayed by anyone but not being cuckolded."

The crowd were dumbfounded when they heard what he had just said!

Chapter 0825

Everyone watched the pair of man and woman hugging each other on the stage.

Each of them was filled with different thoughts, some were surprised, some were passionate, some gossiped with others, some also rejoiced in their misery.

Anna had her huge eyes widened, her mind was dizzy. Never did she imagine that Alex and Zendaya were in this kind of relationship. She thought about how she was still holding onto Alex's hand before this and used him as a shield. She told Harvey that he was her boyfriend and they were going to get married next year. More importantly, she even sacrificed her first kiss by giving him one.

'I didn't expect that you have already booked up with my best friend.'

'B*stard, why didn't you tell me earlier?'

'How am I supposed to face other people next time?'

'No, wait. Is there even a next time? You've been vomiting blood after taking a blow downplayed by the grandmaster. You just went up there to get yourself killed, isn't it?'

Many people had the same thought as her.

'What's the point for you to endure a single attack from the grandmaster? Could you endure the second and the third attack?'

'More importantly, there's not only one Grandmaster on the stage, but two Grandmasters. Could you endure the flame of anger from the two Grandmasters?'

'Sigh, what an idiot!'

Angela Seay from the Seay family whispered with a coquettish voice, "For the sake of love, he even ignored his life. I admire his bravery for charging up there, knowing that it was a dead end, but I despise him for biting off more than he could chew... Well, it's better this way. Since Zendaya is already having an affair with another man even before the official marriage, the Colemans of Missouri probably wouldn't want this b*tch anymore, right?"

Nelson's face twitched. 'Can you please look at yourself in the mirror before calling someone else a bitch?'

However, she was his granddaughter and it would not be nice to tell her that. So, he whispered to her, "Wait for a while then, you'll have a higher chance of winning."

Angela replied, "Don't you worry, Grandpa. With my charm, taking down this man is just a walk in the park for me, Angela Seay."

At this moment, Tristan was enraged as he stared at Zendaya who was gazing affectionately at another man. He felt like he had just eaten about a dozen flies and it was even more disgusting than eating mud. He thought, 'Damn it! How could he get a taste of her before I do?!'

He was not the only one to have such a concern, even the other few Colemans had the same thought.

Abel was the one who cared most about this matter. He yelled at Zendaya, "B*tch, you had an affair out there? You're not a virgin anymore?"

"It's none of your business!" Alex dragged her behind him.

He slightly moved his inner spiritual power and most of his injuries had recovered. Shortly after, he took out a pill from his pocket and passed it to Zendaya. He said, "Give this to your mother. It will save her life!"

He could tell that Carey was not in a right condition at a glance. She had used a kind of mystic art that burned for life to stimulate her potential, and that was why she could push her martial arts to a certain extent.

That was even more dangerous than the burning of blood that was used by Suzaku, Seiryuu and the others.

Suzaku and Seiryuu had a special bloodline and their bodies contained extraordinary powers that a normal person would not have. Burning it would not cost their lives but Carey's bloodline was very ordinary. It was literally burning her life. Once the mystic art burned out, she would die.

Zendaya passed the pill to Carey.

Carey looked at Alex. Since there was nothing else for hesitation at this point, she immediately swallowed it... Soon after, she felt a surge of energy explode inside her body. All of her organs that were in excruciating pain earlier were greatly relieved.

She thanked Alex and then turned to Zendaya. "Did you guys really... Did it?"

Zendaya made a hint of nod and then said, "Mom, please don't blame him. I was the one who made him do it."

Even though she whispered really softly but the few people on the stage were highly skilled martial artists and they could hear her clearly. Tristan's face turned awful and he nearly vomited a mouthful of blood. Damn, he went through all of this trouble just to find out that she was no longer a maiden and had lost her virginity ages ago. What was the point of him marrying this kind of woman now?

He yelled, "B*tch, I'm going to kill you!"

However, someone took the initiative and jumped out, it was Conor Stoermer... He felt that the affair between Zendaya and another man had utterly offended the Colemans of Missouri. The Stoermers of Michigan would soon suffer the rage of the Colemans. Hence, he must declare their stance on the matter now.

"Young Master Tristan, please don't dirty your hands just to kill this shameless b*tch. Allow me to do it on behalf of the Stoermers!"

"The Stoermers would never allow such a disgraceful shameless thing to live by our name in the world. Zendaya Stoermer, you shall die!"

Conor attacked Zendaya but Alex immediately greeted him with a punch.

Chapter 0826

He concentrated the spiritual power in his body into a point.

“Dragon Tusk Seven Deaths!” It was the modified version.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded as the energy exploded.

Conor’s shirt was torn into pieces. After that punch, his right arm even started making a series of cracking sounds as it was broken bit by bit.

Until a certain moment, his entire arm collapsed and drooped down as if the bones had been extracted out of it.

Conor screamed miserably. He held onto his arm, writhing in excruciating pain. He could not believe this fact.

All the audience below the stage were shocked as well. The eight great families knew each other fairly well. Even though the Stoermers of Michigan was just a branch family, they were in the list of their concerns as well. Everyone knew Conor Stoermer was the next patriarch of the Stoermers and the level of his martial arts, he was at half step to Earth rank.

However, he could not withstand a punch from Alex.

Then, how strong was Alex?

He seemed to be much younger than Tristan!

Kazim was dumbfounded as well.

He always thought that Alex was just a person with very limited outlook and experience. Even if he had some capabilities, they would be limited. He was way inferior compared to the Stoermers of Michigan.

However, he incapacitated his elder brother, Conor with a single punch. Even he, an Earth expert, could not do it. Then... Was he at Earth rank too? Only such a young Earth expert like him could be truly regarded as the youngest Earth expert in America. He was way stronger than Tristan!

This... He has truly made for his daughter!

What a good son-in-law!

However... He soon realized that there were two other Grandmasters on the stage!

He sighed and spoke to Alex, "Brat, you really shouldn't have come. You will surely be able to avenge my daughter with your skills in the future if you had not shown up today. But now, you..."

Alex laughed. "A great man will use his palms and fingers to kill the enemy and won't let his revenge take too long! He will seize the day and live his life to the fullest! Two shitty Grandmasters are not worthy of being my opponents."

'What?'

'Even the Grandmasters are not worthy of being his opponents?'

'His bragging is way too much.'

'Who was the one who vomited blood after receiving a gentle palm strike from the Grandmaster earlier?'

Kazim could only blink his eyes as he did not know how to answer his words.

Tristan was really proud of himself and had a delusion of being invincible since he had been a prodigy for a long time. He stood out and glared at Alex "Hmph! How dare you disregard the Grandmasters. I really don't understand where your confidence came from. Let me show you what it means to seek your own death."

The Grandmaster of the Colemans, who was standing aside, did not make his move.

After looking at Carlos who did not move an inch, he secretly snorted. 'This old man stopped after that palm attack just now. Could it be that he actually fancies this brat who came out of nowhere?'

Since Carlos did not move, he dared not move rashly as well.

He just let Tristan test Alex's powers.

However, at this moment, Alex suddenly said, “I saw a video on triller earlier. It’s said that a guy named Tristan Coleman would crawl on the ground to eat mud every hour. The guy looks very much like you. Is that you?”

Buzz!

Tristan’s mind was about to explode in anger when he heard what he just said. In the next second, an angelic voice sounded in his mind.

The time was not up yet but his weird sickness was acting up.

Chapter 0827

Abel, who was standing aside, was immediately enraged upon hearing those words.

Eating mud was an unspeakable secret of his son, a scandal that must never be leaked to the public. Now that it was exposed in front of hundreds of upper-class guests, it was going to truly ruin his son’s reputation!

He yelled angrily, “Nonsense! You’re the one who eats mud. Your entire family eats mud. You piece of mud eating trash, today I want you...”

Before he could finish, he realized his son's condition was not right. He was way too familiar with those eyes that were full of little stars.

'This isn't good!' he yelled in his heart. 'The phone alarm has not rung and the time is not up yet. Why is it acting up already? Doesn't it only act up once every hour? It has only been half an hour at most!'

Abel knew that the situation was not right. He did not have the leisure to care about Alex anymore, so he hurried to stop his son.

However, it was too late.

The tall stage was a temporary construction and it was built on top of a golf course. Underneath the stage was a green lawn and endless mud was found underneath.

At this time, Tristan was only left with his own instinct and he had totally forgotten about the nutritious red mud that was prepared in advance. The mud underneath the lawn was truly his delicacy.

He charged toward the ground underneath and his fingers became claws. With a grab, he scooped up a handful of mud with green grass and directly stuffed it into his mouth. He swallowed the mud frantically.

There was a dead silence at the scene. Countless people had stiff expressions, with their mouths twitching.

'This... What has just happened?'

"Oh my lord, be... What is he doing? Eat... Eating mud?"

"The youngest Earth expert in America, the future youngest Grandmaster is actually crawling on the ground eating mud. Then, we don't even get to eat mud..."

That was a joke.

However, everyone present, who heard the joke coupled with the sight of Tristan eating mud, could not help but suppress their laughter. They almost burst into laughter.

Angela frowned and said, "Grandpa, does this Tristan have some sort of intermittent neuropathy? This... I don't want this kind of person anymore. I think that guy suits my taste instead." Her fair, tender finger pointed at Alex.

She was extremely excited and almost wanted to let out a scream when she saw Alex incapacitated Conor's arm with a punch. That was the man who could match her,

handsome and temperamental with peerless, domineering aura. He simply made her drool for him and she could not even keep her legs closed.

Meanwhile, Anna widened her eyes as she grinned from ear to ear. The current Tristan was beyond her expectation as she was still paying him all sorts of compliments earlier.

Abel's heart bled. He thought that his son was done for, his reputation was truly destroyed this time.

He glared at Alex and yelled furiously, "It's you! You must have used some kind of evil sorcery on my son! You are a demonic cultivator, a remnant of the satanic cult a hundred years ago. You can be punished by anyone for your great sins. How dare you not surrender in front of the Grandmasters?!"

This guy also had a quick wit.

Seeing the habit of his son eating mud had been exposed, he immediately blamed the deed on Alex and even used the excuse of a century-old satanic cult.

Alex had never heard of it.

However, at this moment, a young girl shouted, “Oh my god! There’s really a video on Triller, and the guy really looks like Tristan Coleman... It turns out that this isn’t his first time eating mud, he’s a habitual offender!”

Buzz!

Abel felt his brain was going to explode as his body stiffened.

Jerome immediately rushed over and tapped at Tristan’s acupoint. Then, he forcefully took him away. At this point, the scene fell into dead silence again.

Almost everyone’s gaze fell on Alex again, except for the few who delighted in Alex’s misfortune. For instance... Harvey Stoermer and Joe Sinclair from the Sinclair family. Everyone else mostly looked at him pitifully.

It was because no matter how strong Alex was, he could never run away from the hands of two Grandmasters.

He would not last long.

As expected, the grand elder of the Colemans snorted coldly. “So, you’re actually a remnant of the satanic cult. People who cultivate demonic power are naturally evil and

ruthless! Your entire family is related to the satanic cult back then, am I right? Anyone who has connections with the satanic cult shall be killed... Young lad, would you like to kill yourself to pay for what you have done, or do you need me, an elder to do it?"

Alex touched his nose. "Satanic cult, what kind of cult is that?"

The grand elder's tone was cold. "You're asking the obvious."

Meanwhile, Anna was very anxious below the stage. Once the grand elder made a move on Alex, he would be dead for sure!

While gritting her teeth, she stomped her foot and ran up the stage.

Chapter 0828

She thought, 'Alex. Oh, Alex. Since you saved me last time, I'll repay you with my life today.'

She went up the stage.

Anna shouted, “He isn’t a remnant of the satanic cult. He’s a member of Divine Constabulary!”

What?

Most of the upper-class figures of America, especially the eight great families, could not possibly not know about Divine Constabulary.

Divine Constabulary was an official organization in America. People who were accepted into Divine Constabulary could not be remnants of the satanic cult.

However, the grand elder of the Colemans sneered, “In that case, a remnant of the satanic cult has infiltrated Divine Constabulary. I shall clean up this mess on behalf of Divine Constabulary then.”

As a Grandmaster, the grand elder did not pay any respect to Divine Constabulary at all.

Then, he waved his hand. “Bring him down!”

He held onto his own identity and did not bother to get down to do it himself.

Soon after, the skilled fighters of the Colemans got on the stage.

Meanwhile, Conor also yelled, summoning dozens of fighters and joining the Colemans to kill Alex on the spot.

Zendaya held onto Alex with an extreme anxiety. “Alex, hurry and run away. Hide in Divine Constabulary, you might have a chance of survival.”

Kazim also said, “Young Rockefeller, I appreciate your goodwill. If you’re truly capable, escape now! I’ll let you marry my daughter in the next life!”

Upon hearing those words, tears began streaming down Zendaya’s face, blurring her vision.

On the other hand, Anna stood in front of Alex. While mustering the courage, she looked at the grand elder. “Do you really want to go your own way and make an enemy of Divine Constabulary?”

The grand elder rolled his eyes. “Now I’m suspecting that you’re a remnant of the satanic cult as well. Bring her down too!”

“Hahaha!”

At this moment, Alex dragged Anna to his back and laughed loudly. “Old man, why don’t you do it yourself? Why would you bother to send a bunch of trash to see their own deaths?”

Jerome, who was at Advanced-Earth rank, yelled, “You ignorant brat, one shall not insult a Grandmaster, whoever does so shall die! You shall pay with your life!”

He stomped his foot. A loud explosion came from the tall stage and a large crater was formed on half of the stage from the stomp. He leaped up high and gathered the energy in his palm.

“It’s the ultimate move of the Colemans, Shadowless Heart Shattering Palm! You can’t overcome it by strength!” someone in the crowd yelled.

They probably did not want to see Alex to be killed on the spot, so they kindly reminded him.

However, Alex stood there, not moving an inch, as if he had become dumb.

“Sigh!” Countless people sighed.

Everyone knew that Jerome was just one step away from becoming a Grandmaster. Now that he had used his full force and its power was much deadlier than Conor's nonchalant attack earlier, Alex would be behind the eight ball.

Zendaya behind him screamed in horror, releasing circles of powerful mental power that were no different than radiation.

At this moment, Alex lifted his hand slowly. His palm was crystalline clear like jade.

Light of lightning was surrounding on top of his finger. He gently stomped his foot and bellowed, "Lightning, come forth!"

Boom!

The boundless sky was clear and there was not a single cloud.

However, a lightning bolt suddenly struck down and landed ferociously on Jerome's body.

Clack!

After letting out a weird grunt, Jerome fell straight to the ground. The eyeballs of countless people fell to the ground at the same time.

Chapter 0829

“Whoa!”

“My goodness! What did I just see?”

A loud and high pitched shout broke the silence in the crowd. The voice sounded coquettish. Just by listening to her voice alone, people who did not know her would definitely think about some indescribable scenes. Indeed, that voice was from Angela Seay of the Seay family!

Her body trembled with excitement and her heart raced wildly. All she could see was the image of Alex raising his arm up high charmingly. She felt like she was in love and found the feeling of the first love again.

Not only was Angela astonished, but many were shocked too.

Then, the patriarch of the Seay family, Nelson exclaimed, “He’s truly a Cultivation Guru! To be able to summon lightning with his bare hand, he’s already an awakened master at least! He excels in both martial and mystic arts!”

Kazim next to Alex stared blankly at him. Then, he turned to Jerome who was shivering on the ground after being struck by the almighty lightning. He, who was already old, blurted a word, "F*ck!"

The grand elder of the Colemans grunted angrily as his eyes glistened.

The grunt was like a wake up call, it struck the chests of those stupefied fighters from the Colemans and Stoermers, eliminating their shock and fear. He said, "Summoning a lightning bolt is already the limit for an awakened Cultivation Guru. What are y'all waiting for? Hurry and get him!"

It was as if those fighters had awakened from a dream.

Meanwhile, Alex sneered and waved his hand. A woman surrounded by lightning appeared from the thin air.

It was the ostentatious divine artifact created by Alex after spending tremendous efforts yesterday, Maiko Chiba.

The entire place rocked in that instant when that thing appeared.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

They could only see Maiko raise her hand slightly. Suddenly within a hundred meter radius, clouds covered the skies and thunder was rumbling. Layers of grey clouds converged and enveloped the guests overhead.

Everyone was instantly terrified as their scalps felt numb, doubting their lives.

The pupils of the Colemans' grand elder constricted violently.

He was quite knowledgeable but this was his first time in his life seeing such a scene.

He stared at Maiko and quietly swallowed his saliva. He put on a calm pretense and said, "Who are you?"

He thought Maiko was a mortal.

Maiko replied, "What qualification does a little mortal martial artist like you have to ask for my real name? I'll give you ten seconds to get out of here right now, or else I'll kill you and shatter your soul."

Her voice was indistinct, wandering in various directions, as if she were an otherworldly goddess who had descended to Earth.

Of course, all of these were Alex's bluffing tactic. He taught Maiko to say all those words and presented it in a mythical way.

With that, Maiko casually waved her hand.

Boom! Boom!

Countless lightning raged and fell from the sky, striking the ground in front of the Colemans' grand elder till it caved in. The fighters of the Colemans even ran for their lives under the roar of the almighty lightning storm. A few unfortunate fighters immediately fell to the ground and twitched after being struck by lightning.

"Nine, eight..." Maiko started counting down.

The face of the Colemans' grand elder turned extremely awful. He came here today to support Tristan. He thought that it was a sure win. However, never did he expect that there were so many twists and turns. Now, he even provoked such a strong, unbelievable woman. It was unheard of!

"Carlos Stormer, Carlos Stoermer..."

The grand elder called out to Carlos, trying to join forces. No matter how powerful this woman was, he was confident to suppress her first as long as the two Grandmasters joined forces. However, Alex calmly replied, “Stop calling out to him. Don’t you see it? He’s already dead.”

“What?” Coleman’s elder was truly terrified this time. Carlos was a Grandmaster, a Grandmaster just like himself. He actually died somehow, was this not too terrifying?

Everyone present also showed an expression of extreme shock

The grand elder’s heart was filled with inexplicable fear.

Meanwhile, Maiko kept counting down with her cold yet surreal tone. “Five, four, three...”

Chapter 0830

‘Run!’

The elder no longer had any other hesitation. He quickly moved his body and ran as fast as lightning toward the exit.

He was the grand elder of the Coleman family. He was the only Grandmaster in the family and had a great responsibility as the main support of the family. Embarrassing himself would be far better than losing his life. As long as he was still alive, the Colemans of Missouri could still be prosperous for another twenty years.

“He ran away!”

“The Grandmaster of the Colemans actually ran away out of fear!”

The rest of the eight great families looked at each other. They were all shocked but they thought that it was reasonable. What else could he do if he didn't run away? Seeking for his own death?

At this moment, Maiko swept a glance at the crowd below the stage and said, “Everyone, please keep the incident today strictly confidential. I shall not forgive and kill him if anyone leaks a single word! This wedding is just a farce. Everyone should be dismissed now!”

After a pause, she then nodded her head at Alex. “My disciple, Master still has other matters to attend to. I shall leave now. Feel free to call out to me whenever you're in trouble!”

With that, she casually waved her hand.

Another hundreds and thousands of lightning bolts roared again in the surrounding, causing some cowardly guests grovelled and shivered on the ground. Under such circumstances, Maiko turned into a ray of lightning and vanished into the sky.

Alex held his fists together and shouted, "Good day, Master!"

He was secretly relieved deep inside his heart. He had worked hard and engaged in a battle of wits and valor just to create this big show. It was damn exhausting.

That was right. Everything was an illusion. Everything was a lie.

Of course, there were some truths in the lies and there were lies in the truths. Nobody could differentiate the truths and the lies clearly, especially the overwhelming lightning storm and the billowing grey clouds. They were all illusions, just to hide the fact that Maiko was actually a ghost... As for the plot of the disciple and master at the end, it was just a scare tactic to make others believe that he was not alone and he also had a patron.

If the grand elder of the Colemans ever had a little doubt about it or made his move to test its authenticity, Alex's trick would be exposed and the show would not go on.

In the end, he could only fight for his life but he might die and vanish in such an ending.

Then , Alex saw the guests below the stage start leaving. After letting out a sigh of relief, he held Zendaya and comforted her with a soft voice.

“The ancestor of the Stoermers is really dead?” Anna asked Alex softly.

When this question came out, many people displayed a questioning expression.

‘But, he’s a Grandmaster!’

Alex nodded. “He’s dead. People like him are better off to be dead than alive. Since my master has come to meddle, how could she let him give a reason to be alive?”

He said it seriously, as if Maiko were truly his master.

However, Carlos was truly dead. The Stake of Exorcism was stabbed onto his heart!

Before this, Alex had already made up his mind to take down one Grandmaster first the moment he made his move. Only then could he have a chance of survival. Therefore, he had used everything that he had... Mental power, Stake of Exorcism, the mysterious bead in his energy core, the Mystic Armor and even an ambush! Otherwise, the ending would be unpredictable.

Kazim went over and checked Carlos's heartbeat. As expected, there was no heartbeat anymore.

He frowned and said, "The ancestor of the Stoermers died in the house of Stoermers of Michigan. The Stoermers of Michigan are going to be in deep trouble. The Stoermers of Alaska will definitely not let this matter go!"

Spit!

Carey spat a mouthful of phlegm at Carlos. "Such an old thief who bullies the weak and fears the strong like him deserves to die. What are you afraid of? With my son-in-law here, could the Stoermers still be messed? My dear son-in-law, are you tired? Come, have a sit. Let me give you a leg massage!"

Kazim had his eyes widened. He had never enjoyed such a privilege even after being husband and wife for so many years.