

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0622

Alex Rockefeller suddenly laughed. “You mentioned a royal bloodline. Which royal bloodline were you referring to? Since the dawn of time until the golden era of America, I don’t recall there ever was an emperor by the name of Stoermer,” he said.

“Do you mean during the Dark Ages? Wait a second. That can’t be right. The Dark Ages emperor has Charlemagne as his surname, not Stoermer. I happen to know an emperor by the name of Rockefeller as recorded in history. Hehe! Senior, this means that you’re truly a descendant of a royal bloodline, and you are of very noble status... Your life is probably worth more than 100 million dollars!” Waltz Fleur said.

Kazim Stoermer was so enraged that he wanted to cough blood up. “Hmph! Two uneducated fools! It’s impossible to reason with you both. There’s no point saying anything further. Young man, just remember this. From now on, you shall have nothing to do with my daughter, Zendaya. You don’t deserve her,” he said.

Alex laughed out loud. “Is the Stoermer family from Michigan all that great? How did you know that I consider the Stoermer family as mud on the ground? Perhaps, you might one day kneel in front of me and worship me!” Alex snapped.

Kazim sneered several times.

“Young man, it’s good to be confident. But arrogance might cost you your life!”

“Forget it! I can’t be bothered to waste my time talking to a narrow-minded person like you. That will be all!” Kazim said.

With that, he turned around and left.

Kazim had thought his daughter might have had a good eye for men. It turned out that Alex was just another egoistic kid. Compared to the other man from the Coleman family, he was way worse. If it were not for Alex saving Zendaya's life three times, Kazim would have taught him a lesson and put Alex in his place.

Waltz picked up the check on the floor worth 300 million dollars, and she was about to tear it up.

However, Alex stopped her. "Why would you turn down money? Anyway, he came and gave it to us for free. We can use it to buy some rare herbs tomorrow. I'll make you another pot of chakra pills so you can speed up the process of getting to Advanced-Mystic. As such, you'll have a higher chance of winning at South California's major competition."

Waltz shrugged. "Fine! But it's getting late now. Why don't we go to bed earlier?"

Alex became speechless.

He wasn't in the mood at all. "Do you really think that my room is yours now? Sleep in your own room!" Alex said.

The next morning, Lady Dorothy Assex drove her BMW to Maple Villa. She had dark circles under her eyes. She knocked on Alex's door with a firm look in her eyes. "I've made up my mind. We are getting divorced today."

Alex looked at Lady Dorothy. After one full minute, he sighed and nodded gently.

Of all the feelings rummaging inside him, the most intense one was that of bitterness.

"Pack up and fetch your documents. We leave right away," Lady Dorothy urged.

"This early? Is the Civil Affairs Bureau even open?" Alex frowned and asked.

“It will be by the time we arrive. Hurry up, stop wasting time. We don’t have a lot of it,” Lady Dorothy said.

Alex became speechless again.

Yesterday, she refused to get a divorce, even if it meant losing her life. Now, she was coaxing him to do it. Could she have finally figured that in the end, love was not as important as a life?

On the road, Alex didn’t say a single word. He just felt unusually irritated.

Soon, the car stopped in front of a huge hotel’s entrance.

“Get out!” Lady Dorothy urged again.

“Aren’t we going to the Civil Affairs Bureau? Why are we here at a hotel?” Alex asked.

“We’ve missed out on a ritual. Follow me inside,” Lady Dorothy said with a stern face.

Five minutes later, they entered a hotel room.

Lady Dorothy tossed her purse aside, removed her high heels, and undressed until she was fully naked. “After eleven months of being married, you still owe me our first time together. Since we’re getting divorced today, you’ll make it up to me now!”