

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0629

Admittedly, Chloe Marionette had nearly died after getting beaten up by Heath Accordo. In fact, she had personally witnessed how terrifying Alex Rockefeller's moves were.

She should have learned from such an experience, knowing when to back off and stop messing with Alex. However, the man in her arms was no ordinary person. He was Mr. Coleman, a member of one of California's four largest families!

Mr. Coleman was a powerful martial artist in his own right, and he was way tougher than that coward, Heath Accordo. Last night, Chloe found out from a friend that Heath had died for some unknown reason.

That coward deserved to die!

With Mr. Coleman here, there was no reason for Chloe to be afraid!

The full name of the man in Chloe's arms, Mr. Coleman, was Sven Coleman. His eyes instantly darted between Alex and Zendaya Stoermer.

He noticed that Zendaya was wearing a hat and a mask at night, with only her eyes showing. However, her pupils seemed lively and her skin fair. Moreover, her figure seemed to take an attractive shape and elegance, and it already made him ogle.

This woman was definitely a beauty!

Perhaps, she might be even more stunning than Chloe. An idea immediately occurred to Sven.

"Chloe, baby. Who is this idiot? Did something happen between you two? Did he bully you in the past?" Sven asked.

He intentionally wanted to cause a scene. His objective—stir up conflict between him and Alex so he could use the opportunity to make his move.

Chloe immediately tightened her grip on Sven's arm while pressing her chest against him. "Mr. Coleman, this jerk bullied me several times. Not only did he slap me, but he even wanted to... To do that to me! I'm pure and clean. If he really trampled all over me, I'd be too embarrassed to be with you, Mr. Coleman. Wouldn't you agree? Hehehe!"

'What an actor!' Alex sighed.

Despite the many things she did that could bring about death, this woman could still live a life filled with glamor. It surely was considered a talent.

Alex laughed sarcastically. "Chloe Marionette, if you're considered clean and pure, there wouldn't be a single tainted woman in the world. I'd like to ask. Have you recovered from your syphilis?"

Now that Alex mentioned it, he used his observational Chi to scan her body, and realized that her illness had really been cured.

Chloe became enraged. "Mr. Coleman, look! This man is disgusting. just because he couldn't have me, he's intentionally defaming me. You have no idea how big of a loser he is. He got married for a year, but his wife is still a virgin. He's practically useless. All he does is hug his mother-in-law's feet all day long. Mr. Coleman, you must avenge me! I gave you my first time!" Chloe begged.

"Chloe, baby, of course, I believe you," purred Sven.

That's because Sven saw blood when they had sex. At that time, Chloe seemed to have been in an unbearable amount of pain.

Of course, Sven had no idea that Chloe had faked the whole thing. She had gone through surgery to make sure she would bleed during sex. It cost her 2,000 dollars, but the benefits she received in return were a hundred or even a thousand fold more.

Sven laughed. He now had an excuse to do what he wanted.

After glancing at Zendaya, he turned to shout fiercely at Alex. “You piece of sh\*t! How dare you slander my girlfriend and even bully her? Tell me, what are you going to do about it?”

The people who came with Sven immediately started chipping in.

“You’re a useless piece of trash. You’re even worse than a dog. Look, there’s a public toilet over there. Let’s make him eat the poop inside.”

“Haha! That’s not a bad idea. Chloe, pretty, what do you think?”

Chloe chuckled. “I think it could be a good idea.”

The owner of the cruise ship couldn’t bear it any longer. Alex had already paid him 50,000 dollars. Hence, the man immediately stepped forward. “Everyone, I think there’s been a misunderstanding. Why don’t we talk things out peacefully for my sake...”

Before he could finish his sentence, someone kicked him, and he fell rolling on the ground.

The person who hit him was a young man with a buzzcut and a pale face. “For your sake? Who the hell are you? Do you know who this man is? He’s the young master of the Coleman family from California, Mr. Coleman. Think about it. Can you command that much respect from him?” asked the young man with an annoyed look in his eyes.