

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0667

Of course, Zendaya didn't want to marry at all. Her heart would ache every single time she thought of Alex. If she could, she would rather kill herself along with Alex for the sake of their love.

“Bullsh*t!” Percy shouted as he slammed the table hard.

A small bit of the giant rotating glass tray on the table that could accommodate fifty people for dinner broke off after the slam, some of the dishes toppled over as well.

He was livid!

It was a blessing cultivated over eight lifetimes by the Stoermers for Tristan to marry Zendaya.

‘That’ s a fortune that comes round once in a blue moon. But she doesn’t want to marry?’

‘She must be insane!’

Everyone present broke into cold sweat when they saw the old man’s rage. Kazim hurriedly pulled his daughter, telling her to apologize to him.

Kazim said, “Dad, Zendaya didn’t mean that she doesn’t want to marry, she just wants to be modest Lilith seems so eager to marry Tristan. If Tristan likes her as well, Zendaya is willing to let her be the bride instead. Zendaya, that’s what you mean, right?”

With that, he kept signalling Zendaya with his eyes. Kazim himself was extremely satisfied with Tristan being his son-in-law as well.

When the time came, he would be able to become a powerful figure relying on the fame of his son-in-law...

Anyone who mentioned his name would have to give a thumbs up. “Look, it’s the father-in-law of the youngest Grandmaster in America!”

However, Zendaya looked Percy in the eye and said, “Grandpa, I’d like to be the one to decide who I’m going to marry. What conditions do you have so you could agree to not letting me marry Tristan? I don’t even know what he looks like, and I really don’t want to marry him.”

Zendaya’s insistence made half of the family fume with anger.

The old man pointed at her, trembling from rage. “Do you know how rare this opportunity is? Do you even know who Tristan Coleman is? He’s going to be the youngest Grandmaster in America! Do you know how powerful that title is? When the time comes, we could restore the Stoermer family to its prime using Tristan’s reputation! What do you not understand?”

“So you have to marry him, no matter how you feel. This is your duty, your absolute honor! This is a chance for you to achieve a higher status!”

“You’ve never learned any martial arts, so I don’t blame you for not knowing what Grandmasters are. Kazim, go back and teach Zendaya about Grandmasters. Let her know just how important Tristan is.”

Just as Percy finished speaking, Zendaya spoke up again, “But I refuse, I’m willing to take the Stoermers’ Test of Hell to make up for this.”

The old man fumed. “Test of Hell? I wouldn’t even let you kill yourself even if you try that now! You will have to marry Tristan even if you are dead... Unless, you could find a man who is more powerful than Tristan, an Earth expert under the age of twenty-nine. Then, I’ll only let you off the hook.”

After scolding Zendaya, he kicked fiercely his stool aside. “I’m full, dinner is over.”

After that, many members of the Stoermer family started pointing and insulting Zendaya with all kinds of malicious words like a gush of tide. Even her father, Kazim, really wanted to slap his own daughter out of sheer rage.

Fortunately, Carey stopped him.

Zendaya, on the other hand, felt her heart turn cold. She had almost lost control over her surging mental power.

Kreacher stood up and turned to Kazim. “Kazim, Carey, it’s best if you try to persuade Zendaya when you go back later! This isn’t a joke, you know? We’ve already agreed to let Tristan marry her. They’re getting engaged soon and he’ll be here in a few days. If we were to call off the wedding now, not only would we be losing such an extremely rare chance, but we might also go against the Colemans of Missouri too! We’d be offending a future Grandmaster and Zendaya would end up becoming the ultimate sinner in our family.”

Carey then brought Zendaya back to their place.

She seemed extremely stern as she said, “Zendaya, are you still thinking of that Rockefeller guy in California?”

Zendaya took a glance at her, not saying a word. She was basically agreeing to it by default.

‘Could I not think about him?’

‘I even offered him my body.’

‘And I was the one who forced myself onto him too.’

‘If I didn’t love him with all my heart, why would I even do something so reckless?’

“Mom...” Zendaya showed her true emotions to her mother, sobbing softly.