

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0675

“What?” Ange was appalled. She felt that something was off just by looking at the excited middle-aged stall owner.

‘Oh right!’

‘This feels like a scam. Could the stall owner and this masked man be trying to trick me? But why would they not want fifty million? It’s not like I’m losing anything too. What are they trying to achieve with this?’

‘Could it be... That pill?’

As one of the four princesses, Ange was also outstandingly smarter than most. As soon as she figured out the trick, she couldn’t help but smile to herself. ‘How interesting, they’re working together to trick me? I’d like to see how much longer you can keep this act up.’

The stall owner was still thanking Alex over and over again.

Ange purposefully pointed to the pill in Alex’s hand and asked, “What medicine is this?”

Alex put the pill back into the bottle and said calmly, “It’s none of your business.”

He then turned to the stall owner. “Boss, your core is now cured and you’re no longer infertile. I could also write you some medication. Take it for a week and you’ll be better than ever. As long as your wife is healthy, she would definitely hear you a child.”

Ange huffed coldly and her expression started to get more twisted.

She thought, ‘Hmph, playing hard to get? Well, aren’t you a pretty experienced scammer?’

In just a few moments, Alex and the stall owner completed the transaction. He took the fan and left.

Ange froze.

‘Wait, that’s not how it’s supposed to go. Aren’t you going to keep scamming me?’

‘Like introducing the pill or something to catch my attention? What is he doing? How could he just leave like that?’

‘‘Wait, stop right there!’’ Ange spoke up and called out to Alex and the others.

‘‘What? Do you still want my fan? It’s not for sale!’’ Alex glared at Ange, dragging Waltz and Michelle away from the stall and heading somewhere else.

It was only then that Ange truly believed that Alex and the stall owner were not working together to scam her. He had really bought the fan from the stall.

However, due to specific reasons, she could also tell that the fan was special.

She just had to get it.

She caught up with them and blocked their way. ‘‘I’m part of the Coleman family in Missouri. I really like that fan, so name your price! How much do I need to pay you for it?’’

Upon hearing ‘Coleman family of Missouri’, Alex’s eyes turned as cold as ice.

He had heard from Anna that the man engaged to Zendaya was some genius from the Coleman family from Missouri. Now that Zendaya was his woman, he couldn't bear seeing her with another man.

He stared at Ange and asked, "The Coleman family from Missouri?"

Ange replied, "Exactly, their reputation is worth much more, right? If you give the fan to me, the Coleman family will owe you a favor. It might be of help some day, you know?"

"Really? Sure, you can have the fan."

Ange looked smug as soon as she heard Alex's words. No one in America would dare to defy the Colemans of Missouri.

However, what Alex said later made her want to explode.

"As long as you exchange the whole Coleman family with me. If you could have the whole Coleman family be at my beck and call, I'll give you the fan for free. Is that a deal?"

"What?"

"Did you not hear rue? Need rue to repeat? I said, I want the whole Coleman family to be at my beck and call!"

Waltz and Michelle were just as shocked when they heard Alex.

As people who train in ancient martial arts, they had enough knowledge about their field to know who the Colemans from Missouri are. They were an extremely powerful force.

Compared to them, Thousand Miles Conglomerate were just insignificant insects. They were nowhere near as powerful as the Colemans at all.

Ange was enraged. “How dare you? Who the hell are you? Do you dare to take off your mask and reveal your name? You’re the first to have the nerve to say such nonsense to the Colemans!”

Alex shook his head. “You won’t be able to take my mask off.”