

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0720

On the way down, Aaron's phone had become a public one.

One by one, the women all called their families back.

“Mom, it's me, Rebecca. I'm still alive...”

“Dad, can you come and pick me up? I'm at...”

“Hubby, it's me, Leslie...”

Seeing that his phone was about to run out of battery, he quickly whipped out the power bank he was carrying. He was happy to let these people use his phone and get in contact with their families.

As the women introduced themselves, he had heard it all.

Deep down inside, he had a renewed sense of admiration toward Preston for being so bold.

Many girls here hailed from bigshot families in Michigan or were at the very least their daughters-in-law. Some were of even higher stature than the Coleman family. It was equivalent to gaining lots of favors from today's conglomerates and mega corporations!

He admired Alex in his heart.

With the favors of all these women, could he simply walk around in Michigan without getting mugged?

Just Xyla Stoermer alone was a gem and was worth the entire affair.

She was the crown jewel of the Stoermer family head. Xyla had also made a callback home, and the one who answered was the patriarch of the Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer.

“What did you say?”

When Zayn heard Xyla’s simple recap, he jumped up in shock.

Everyone in the Stoermer family had thought that Xyla had traveled abroad during this period. Also, since the Stoermer family was about to marry the Coleman family in Missouri, all eyes were on Zendaya. And so, no one had realized that Xyla had been missing for more than a month.

Very quickly, a convoy of cars started arriving one after the other.

Before Aaron and the rest could even reach the bottom of the mountain, the Victims’ families had all arrived.

As for Zayn, now furious beyond words, he had summoned three thousand experts from the Stoermer family in Michigan before the sun even rose and gave an order, “I want the Hydra Group to disappear within the hour completely.”

The Stoermer family in Michigan was one of the eight great families of America’s golden era.

They had the confidence to do as they said.

Even Zendaya, who had been placed under house arrest for the past few days, forced to study various female celebrities, had heard the news. It was still dark when she rushed over to see her aunt.

At first glance, she was stunned. Was this the aunt that she was familiar with?

It looked like she had aged a whole twenty years.

The rim of her eyes reddened instantly.

“Aunt!”

The two women embraced each other tightly.

The incident in Sanctuary Shrine greatly tainted the reputation of all the women involved. Xyla and the other women agreed that they would never talk about it again... Otherwise, if they were found that they had been pregnant with freaks before this, they wouldn't be able to continue living in Michigan in peace.

Finally, only Zendaya and Xyla were left in the room.

“Zendaya, I just heard from your grandfather that you're engaged to the Coleman genius, Tristan Coleman. Congratulations! You're getting married before me, and to an ideal man at that.”

Zendaya smiled bitterly, combing Xyla's hair. “I really don't want to get married.”

Xyla sighed. “Zendaya, you know that being born to the Stoermer family means that we have no choice in choosing our partners. You're considered lucky. Tristan is a talented genius, and there are no limits as to how far he can go. As for me, I don't know who I'll be marrying in the end!”

As she said that, the image of Alex appeared in her mind.

She hoped that her husband would be a man like him, able to destroy enemies with a single blow, taking responsibilities, and never giving up in the face of something he thought was impossible!

Zendaya suddenly asked, “Aunt, don't you have someone you like?”

Xyla was startled, and her face flushed slightly. “Speaking of which, I met this great hero, which is also the same person who saved us from the devil’s cave. His name is Alex...”

Klang!

The comb in Zendaya’s hands fell to the ground with a clatter.