

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0759

“Suzaku, how’s it going? Is that punk dead yet? Your work efficiency is getting lower these days!”

On the phone, Tristan gave Suzaku an average lecture.

Suzaku felt emotional. After taking a glance at Alex, she said, “Master Tristan, I’m sorry. I can’t do this for you anymore!”

“What did you say? Repeat yourself!”

“My master has summoned me in advance to help him warm his bed, I can’t disobey him. Master Tristan, I’m doing this for your own good. Otherwise, my master will turn you into an eunuch.”

Boom!

Tristan was about to explode in anger. After pausing for a brief while, he yelled, “Tell me who that Master Rockefeller is, I’ll go over and kill him now!”

“No, don’t, you won’t be able to defeat him.”

“Bullsh\*t! I’m Tristan Coleman of Missouri, the youngest Earth expert in America. I’m the future king of Missouri! How could I not... ”

Toot! Toot! Toot!

The phone call was cut off as Tristan spoke halfway. He stared at his phone blankly.

An unprecedented anger and frustration welled up within his heart. With a loud cracking sound, he simply crushed his phone. Enraged, he roared in his room, “Bullsh\*t! F\*cking bullsh\*t Master Rockefeller, whoever you are, I’ll definitely find you and shred you to pieces!”

After letting out his anger, he was about to call home immediately because he wanted to find that b\*stard Master Rockefeller and save Suzaku as soon as possible. However, he realized that his phone was ruined and he didn’t know any contact number of the Coleman family of Missouri. In the end, he could only hurriedly leave the hotel overnight and drove back to Missouri.

\*\*\*

On the other hand, the contents of the conversation between Suzaku and Tristan was certainly not her intention, but Alex forced her to say so. Otherwise, he would drug her with pills and injections.

‘Since that Tristan Coleman is coming after me, why should I show him mercy?’

‘I’ll just annoy him for now.’

After taking another glance at the large, bright red seal on Suzaku’s back, Alex stood up contentedly.

After taking another glance at the large, bright red seal on Suzaku’s back, Alex stood up contentedly.

He then pulled her up. He formed a seal with his hands to condense his spiritual power to his palms before imprinting them on her energy core.

In the next moment, Suzaku’s expression changed abruptly. Her chest rose and fell three times, letting out a scream before spitting a full mouth of blood.

Her face was full of horror, yet it was more of hatred.

She screamed, “You... You ruined my martial arts?!”

Alex folded his arms behind his back and buffed. “What is the use of martial arts that will lead to your demise? I need you to be my servant for three years, so what good are you if you only have a year left to live? I saved your life by ruining your martial arts. Look down at the blood that you’ve just spat.”

Suzaku lowered her head and realized that the blood was dark. It even looked a bit black, accompanied by a slight fishy smell.

Meanwhile, her chest suddenly felt way more relieved than before. She used to feel suffocated, as if something was crushing her chest. Now, she felt as if she had travelled back to ten years ago. Every breath of air was fresh and relaxed too.

“This is a pile of stagnant blood that has accumulated in your body for years. Now that you’ve spat it out, you feel much better, right?” Alex said as he shook his head. “The Four Great Princesses of the Colemans of Missouri. Hmph, what a joke! You’re just exchanging your lifespan for the momentarily illusion of being stronger. Those people don’t even treat you as human beings.”

Previously, Alex could tell the problem inside her body with a glance.

However, he noticed something else as well. Suzaku had a fire based bloodline flowing in her body, it was extremely rare. This was also the reason that she could reach such a powerful level in the realm of martial arts at a young age.

Unfortunately, the cultivation of her martial arts was flawed. She was just wasting her life.

“Go and mop the floor clean. Remember to not leave even a single drop of water, or else you wouldn’t be able to eat tonight!” Alex said as he pointed towards the floor. After that, he was startled for a brief moment. His words earlier sounded oddly familiar. Wasn’t that what Claire often said to him back when he was living in Assex Villa?

It turned out that one could have such a sense of accomplishment by putting others to work.