

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0761

Gulp! Gulp!

Suzaku felt like crying. She suppressed the nauseating feeling and forced herself to eat the whole bowl of seafood noodles with silk stocking flavor that she had made, drinking all of the broth.

It was because Alex had warned her earlier. If she failed to finish it, not only would he feed her the pill, but he would also strip her naked and leave her hanging at a footbridge.

She felt that this b\*stard was definitely not all talk. Seeing his cruel and fierce means of handling matters, he might actually do such immoral things.

After finishing the noodles, she burped from the fullness. She felt as if her breath was filled with the sour stench of her stocking.

“Was it good?” Alex asked as he looked at her.

“Yeah... It’s good,” Suzaku covered her mouth as she replied, fearing that she couldn’t hold it and puke.

Alex shook his head lightly. “The Colemans of Missouri have such strange acquired tastes. You actually like this kind of seafood noodles with stocking flavor? Did Tristan Coleman tell you to cook something like this all the time? Does he have some kind of fetish?”

“You...” Suzaku’s expression changed abruptly. Never did she expect that Alex actually hit the nail on the head.

“How did I find out? You must have forgotten that I’ve marked you. I’ll know every single thing you do from now on. So, don’t you dare try something behind my back, or else I’d make you regret it greatly... By the way, were your stockings tasty? There is also dirt, dead skin and bacteria on the athlete’s foot on it too!”

Barf!

Suzaku hopped out of her seat and rushed into the bathroom, puking while holding onto the toilet. She finally felt relieved when her stomach was emptied out.

She kept rinsing her mouth and washing her face at the sink.

Then, she looked at her swollen face in the vanity mirror. She suddenly thought of a crucial problem. Alex mentioned that he could see her every move after marking her and nothing would be able to slip past him, as if the seal on her back was another pair of his eyes.

Then, would she still have privacy in the future?

‘So when I use the toilet or shower, wouldn’t that mean my body being exposed completely under his nose, just like in public?’

‘Oh god!’

‘How could such a pervert exist? How could I live on with this?’

With this thought stuck in her mind, Suzaku suddenly felt the urge to urinate. She had drunk some red wine and ate a whole bowl of seafood noodles. Despite vomiting most of it, her body had absorbed most of the broth. She couldn’t hold it in any longer.

However, she was really worried. Once she sat on the toilet, would Alex be able to see her thoroughly?

This would be too nerve racking!

She clamped her legs tightly, with her mind all over the place. ‘What do I do? Should I use the toilet?’

In reality, she was just stressing over nothing. Alex had tricked her.

How could such an amazing power exist?

Alex noticed that she had been in the bathroom for quite a while and had yet to come out. He paid no attention to her but said, "If you'd like to sleep, you can find some place to sleep downstairs. I only have one strict rule in this house. Apart from the first floor, you are prohibited to go to any other floors or the basement."

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Tristan managed to reach the Colemans' residence in Missouri by car at 11 pm.

It was a large manor. Well, but it was not suitable to describe it as a manor. In fact, it was not an exaggeration to describe it as a huge complex of buildings, or a palace.

Many traditional styled buildings were built within the manor.