The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0789

Xyla Stoermer's almond shaped eyes were wide open, and the aristocratic aura she had developed since she was a child burst out. It was as if she had an innate presence that loomed over everyone else from above. When Joe Sinclair's two friends saw her like this, they were simultaneously stunned for a moment.

They stopped themselves from charging forward.

"Who are you?" One of them asked.

Xyla chuckled coldly. "You don't even know who I am, but why do you have the courage to attack us on behalf of Joe? Who gave you the courage? You can ask your master who I am... If I want to attack your family, would he dare to help you?"

The man seemed a little doubtful and he was a little shocked by what Xyla said. She spoke strongly and confidently. It didn't sound like she was bluffing.

The man couldn't help but look at Joe. "Mr. Sinclair, is what she said true? Who exactly is she?"

Joe clutched his broken finger. With a look of pain and resentment on his face, he fixed his gaze on Alex.

He looked like a poisonous snake that was capable of devouring humans.

"Her name is Xyla Stoermer," Joe said.

"What... Xyla... Xyla Stoermer from Michigan's Stoermer family... Princess Xyla."

If she was a member of the royal family, didn't that make her a princess?

The two men were both born and raised in Michigan. Although they had never met Xyla, they were very familiar with the reputable name of Princess Xyla. First of all, she had a noble status. Second of all, they were told that any man in the country who could marry a woman like her would be able to live comfortably for the rest of their lives. All that man had to do was to keep this goddess happy.

Hence, countless Michigan men secretly dreamed about sleeping with Xyla. The sperm count gone to waste in sewers could go up to a gazillion.

The two men were both shocked, and they looked at Xyla with dumbfounded expressions.

They then turned to look at Joe first before turning to look at Xyla again. Suddenly, they didn't know who to choose.

Xyla snorted coldly. "I remember your faces. With a single call, I can make your family businesses go bankrupt within three hours. Looks like you guys like following the footsteps of Hydra Group, which had been overthrown. Let's see if Joe will get help from Imperial Capital's Sinclair family for you guys."

Joe's two friends immediately knelt to the ground with a thump. They bowed to Xyla fearfully as they apologized.

Alex Rockefeller stood next to Xyla and watched how she defeated her enemies with only words and not fists.

Those two men were so scared that they nearly pissed themselves. It was a means to an end, albeit with the help of her own family's power.

In Alex's eyes, Joe was no different from an insect. However, based on how Joe spoke, he seemed to come from a somewhat powerful background.

"Who is this fellow? Is he your admirer?" Alex asked.

"He's from Imperial Capital's Sinclair family. The Sinclair family is also one of the eight royal families. However, this fellow is only a son of one of the concubines in the Sinclair family. Without any talent in martial arts, he was forced to run a business out here. He opened a jewelry store in Michigan. But he's just a piece of trash... Since his family has some business interactions with my family, I try to be nice to him out of respect for the Sinclair family. However, I didn't expect him to cross the line like that. He thinks he stands a chance with me, but it's all just in his head," Xyla explained.

If it was a normal situation, Xyla naturally wouldn't have spoken so bluntly.

But now that she was in front of Alex, she felt a little nervous for some unknown reason. She was afraid that Alex might misunderstand that there was something going on between her and Joe. Hence, every word she spoke was blunt and straight to the point.

Joe nearly coughed up a mouthful of blood when he heard this.

"Xyla, how could you talk about me like that? Why? Is it because of this broke dude next to you?" Joe asked.

"So what if it is? What does it have to do with you? In my eyes, you are worth even less than a single strand of his hair," Xyla said.

Joe wanted to cough blood up again. "Fine. Xyla Stoermer, you are a princess from Michigan's Stoermer family. Indeed, I can't do anything to you. But I'm going to teach this broke dude a lesson. I doubt the Stoermer family will help him. Are you secretly dating him behind your father's back? If your father found out, the first person he'd hit is you," Joe said viciously.

Xyla shook her head and sneered. "Do you know who he is? Missouri's Coleman family even wanted to give the Four Great Princesses to him as gifts. How dare you threaten him?"

"What did you say?" Joe was utterly shocked.

He was a member of the royal family. Although he was excluded from the main circle, he knew enough about the Four Great Princesses from Missouri's Coleman family. In fact, he could even recite facts about the princesses from his memory. Joe could only ever dream about being with any one of them.

Missouri's Coleman family actually gave all the princesses to Alex?

This man must have been unbelievably powerful!