

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0794

After making a comparison with the information contained within, Alex was sure that the item he retrieved from the pillar was the spirit of Thunderclap Wood. This was a very rare item. Normal Thunderclap Wood would be nearly dead after being struck by lightning.

Meanwhile, spirits like this required the tree to withstand a thousand years of lightning strikes. The entire tree would contain the energy of lightning attributes. After that, a tree wisp would be born, which would then be concentrated into a spirit.

It was truly good stuff.

Alex wanted to look for more information related to the head, but he couldn't find any content he could make comparisons to. In the end, he had to give up reluctantly.

By then, Xyla Stoermer had also finished buying a gift. It was an emerald bracelet that looked very exquisite, a prized accessory in House of Treasures. It cost Xyla a total of 15 million dollars.

However, this amount was akin to 1,500 dollars for ordinary folks to her.

When Alex and Xyla headed out, it was still raining.

This time, Alex was the one holding the umbrella and made sure Xyla was completely covered. The rain didn't touch his body when it fell on him because his body was protected by a layer of Chi energy.

"I went to the restroom earlier," Xyla suddenly turned to look at Alex and said.

"Huh?" Alex froze for a moment

‘Why are you telling me that you went to the restroom? Are you going to invite me to go with you?’ Alex thought.

‘I looked in the mirror and saw that my looks had returned. In fact, my looks are even better than before,’ Xyla said.

‘Oh. So what?’ Alex asked.

‘Thank you!’ Xyla said.

Smooch!

Alex was stunned as he looked at Xyla. ‘You... You only have to thank me. Why did you kiss me? I’m not the casual kind of guy,’ Alex said.

Xyla’s facial expression froze. ‘I... I’m not the casual kind of woman either.’

Alex felt that something wasn’t right with this situation.

The Stoermer family’s women had a history of offenses.

Previously, Zendaya Stoermer drugged him and stole a lot of his sperms when he couldn’t fight back. If Xyla suddenly did the same thing, wouldn’t it be a terrible repeated offense? Hence, sad things like this ought to occur as much as possible, no, Alex needed to avoid things like this as much as possible.

Alex deliberated for a moment and was about to speak when Xyla started speaking first. ‘I just wanted to show you that I’m thankful. Don’t take it the wrong way,’ she said.

Alex nodded. ‘I see. In that case, I’m relieved.’

Xyla's face stiffened again. She was beginning to doubt her own charm.

Time passed quickly, and the sky finally turned dark. Alex sat in Xyla's Ferrari as she drove him into Michigan's Stoermer family in style.

Once they were inside, Alex felt the illusion of being in an imperial home. It was too luxurious and extravagant. However, Alex began to feel a little fidgety.

He was about to meet Zendaya, and he was trying to figure out what he should say first when they met.

'Hi, Zendaya. I came to see if you're pregnant with my child.'

'No way. It was too direct!'

'Zendaya, I'd like to hear you sing just like you did that night on the boat.'

'Oh, this was too normal.'

'That night, you used too much drugs. I wasn't conscious enough. Why don't we try doing it again without drugs?'

'Hmm. This had a lot of potential problem.'

In the end, just as Xyla quietly led Alex to Zendaya's room, a figure suddenly descended from the sky. It was none other than Zendaya's father, Kazim Stoermer.

'Xyla, what are you up to?' Kazim asked.

“Ahh... I’m just going to check on Zendaya. I brought her a gift,” Xyla said.

Kazim looked at his younger sister up and down before snorting.

His gaze then landed on Alex. There was a look of anger in his eyes. “Young fellow, you’re quite capable. You actually managed to get close to my sister! But who gave you the courage to come to the Stoermer family’s place? Looks like you weren’t paying attention at all to what I said to you last time. You still want to enjoy something without paying for it.”