

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0801

To Tristan Coleman, was there anything significant about killing a servant from the Stoermer family?

Not even the slightest psychological burden could be felt at all. Being at the rank of Earth Expert, he instantly shattered the helpless unlucky guy with his palm, and he died on the spot. Tristan didn't even talk about wanting to hide the body, kicking it into the pond without much care.

Immediately after that, he started to throw up again. He puked until his stomach was empty, and all that came out was yellow spit, but he could still feel like there was a stench of soil coming from his stomach.

There was a room for storing tools for watering flowers not far away, and he immediately rushed in to take big gulps of water.

It was only after ten minutes that he finally cleaned himself up. But for the life of him, he couldn't remember why he would crawl on the ground and eat dirt in the first place?

'God damn it, could it be an evil spirit?'

Almost instantly, he gave a call to Shiromi.

"Young Master, what orders do you have for me?" asked Shiromi the moment she picked up.

"Shiromi, when you left just now, did you find anything strange?"

Shiromi was puzzled. "No. I left the Stoermer family directly, and none of them dared to stop me. There were a few disciples that ran up to me and asked for my Whatsapp. Is that considered strange?"

"Young Master, did something happen?" he then asked.

“Nothing, I’m just asking. Go and find out the whereabouts of Suzaku. Be careful.”

Tristan felt that there was no need to talk about the disgusting matter of him eating soil, after all. Once he hung up the call, he cast aside the doubts in his heart and went to look for the Patriarch of the Stoermer family and his father.

At the same time, elsewhere, Alex had also quietly left the Stoermer family.

He found that he had consumed quite a bit of his mental power, and his temples throbbed in pain. Also, the weird bead inside his energy core with the golden amulet inside it seemed to have dimmed slightly.

‘The mental power consumed for the hypnosis is really a lot, especially if it’s used continuously.’

Alex hit the nail on the head in this matter, almost instantly knowing the reason it consumed so much power.

Tristan was also an Earth Expert level warrior, where his physical body was strong to a certain extent, and so were his mental powers. The spirit, Chi, and mental powers were all one, and if one were strong, so would the others...

Of course, this was an exception to men who drove around every night, would be unhappy if he didn’t consume meat, and one who wouldn’t teach anything to others.

‘I’m not Zendaya, and my mental power is no more extraordinary than a normal person. I should do less of this in the future.’

However, it wasn’t like he hadn’t gained anything from it. The bead in his energy core wasn’t a one-time use, and it could be used anytime to save lives.

After he left the Stoermer family, he turned and gave the palace one more look.

‘Zendaya, wait for me!’

He rushed towards California without stopping. He had to prepare for the pretense he put up the day after tomorrow, after all.

Tristan stepped into the Stoermer family main hall. Inside, apart from the Patriarch from the Stoermer family in Michigan, Zayn, Zendaya’s mother, Carey, and his own father, Abel Coleman, and an uncle from the Coleman family from Missouri, was also present.

The Patriarch from the Coleman family wasn’t present, but he had sent an uncle to represent him, as that was enough face given to the Stoermer family. This was because Michigan’s Stoermer family was just a branch of the Stoermer family. And as for the Coleman family, they were the real top notch royals.

Zayn was pleased to see Tristan and said with a smile, “Tristan, as expected, you’re really handsome and powerful. There will be no limit in your future concerning your potential! For our Zendaya to marry Tristan, I, as her grandfather, can put my mind at ease.”