

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0802

Tristan had an arrogant expression on his face, but he still gave what was considered a smile when he heard that. “Thank you for your praise, Patriarch Stoermer. Rest assured, I will treat Zendaya well.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Our Tristan fell in love with Zendaya at first sight. In the future, our Coleman family will definitely be taken seriously, and no one will dare to bully her!” Abel said. “In time, she will become the mistress of our Coleman family in Missouri.”

Father and son looked at each other, a mutual and tactical understanding in their eyes.

Once Zendaya married Tristan and they had their wedding night, her value would be greatly reduced. However, the energy and cultivation level of Zendaya was good.

They had observed her using secret methods before, and she had an abundance of energy in her body. Tristan wouldn't be able to fully absorb the amount of energy in just one night, and it would probably take three months before he could. However, after three months, when the potential within Zendaya was completely exhausted, her body would go from bad to worse, and she would start aging rapidly. By that time, Tristan would have already been done using her as a stepping stone to ascend to the next level.

By then, there would no longer be a need to care if she lived or died. As for being a mistress or whatever, that was obviously just a joke.

Zayn didn't know this, and he felt elated when he heard those words, nodding his head rapidly in agreement.

“Our Zendaya... though she doesn't practice martial arts, she's still a woman who's hard to come by. She has superb accomplishments in music, or she wouldn't have achieved so many great things in the entertainment industry. To be honest, the Meier family from the Imperial Capital had once approached me for Zendaya's hand in marriage. I didn't accept it, though.”

The Meier family from the Imperial Capital was also one of the royal families. The eight families of the Golden Era were the Stoermers, the Colemans, the Sinclairs, the Meiers, and there were also the Zimmers, the Sniders, the Seays, and the Rockefellers.

As mentioned previously, the so called royal families were not related to the emperor. They were the royal family's guardians who had made great contributions to the Golden Era. It was a glorious title passed down through the generations, and they were the ones who were to safeguard the royal family to ensure they would not fall.

Of course, the world had continued to change, and nothing would be set in stone forever.

He immediately laughed and said, "Tristan is right! Compared to yourself, there isn't a comparison at all in the first place."

After a pause, he said to Carey, "That's strange. Why isn't Kazim here yet? Carey, go call Kazim over and have Zendaya come as well!"

Tristan stood at this moment and said, "Master, speaking of which, I have yet to meet Zendaya officially. How about we go over there directly, so we can introduce ourselves?"

"Yes, that's right. Young people should hang out more and spend some time among themselves." Abel said. "I heard that the flowers in Michigan bloom beautifully, and the place is very lively. Why don't we have Zendaya bring Tristan outside later for some sightseeing? We could build a better relationship between them too." Tristan glanced at his father.

When father and son were like minded, they could easily accomplish many things that would benefit them easily.

Tristan would claim Zendaya, at night, at the right time.

Zayn nodded. “That sounds good. Let’s go ahead and do the introductions; then you two youngsters can head out to play.”

The group stood up and started to head toward Zendaya.

A great many years had passed, and the world had entered modernization at a face pace. The influence of the guardian of the royal family was long different from what it used to be. They would have to depend on their own strength and capabilities to survive in the world in the future.

The Lynch family, for instance, was once one of the eight royal families that now only existed in name. None of their descendants had been found recently. As for the Meier family, they fell short of the best, but they were still better than the worst.

Tristan snorted coldly. “You’re talking about Joseph Meier? That trash, he can’t even stand up to one of my arms. The moment he saw me, he knelt on the ground and cried for his daddy. How can a useless thing like him be worthy of Zendaya?”

As soon as he said that, everyone present had a strange expression on their faces.

Zayn had wanted to emphasize a little on the weight of his granddaughter’s value, but he didn’t expect that he would end up shooting himself in the foot instead. Inadvertently, he had also lowered her value by a little.

However, when they were halfway there, the energetic Tristan suddenly changed expressions when they passed by the garden corridor, his eyes shifting instantly.

He sniffed the air several times, picking up the scent of the strong earthy smell.

It smelt like the most heavenly delicious smell on earth. He then threw himself onto the flower bed, his hand reaching out to grab a handful of mud before stuffing it into his mouth and gobbling it up greedily.

The one hour interval of Alex's hypnotic effect was due.