The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0814

Hailey took a deep breath and nodded.

Alex smiled, then slapped a palm on Zack's head.

"What are you going to do with him?" Hailey asked, puzzled.

"That's it," Alex said. Then, he thought about John Rockefeller. Zack's ending would most likely be the same as him. He would become a vegetable, his consciousness hidden within a sea of consciousness until his death.

And that would be considered a punishment for his sins.

"That's it? What does that mean?" Hailey asked.

"He'll be like this forever," Alex said.

Hailey's beautiful eyes widened, and in the next second, she suddenly hugged Alex and kissed him. "This is a thank you! There's no other meaning, and you don't think about it too much. No one will know except for you and me."

It was the middle of the night when Alex drove to Michigan.

Hailey's voice and smile still lingered inexplicably in his mind.

He finally shook his head, putting away feelings and thoughts that shouldn't have even existed in the first place, burying them deep in his heart.

As for Hailey, she drove the unconscious Zack to the hospital.

One hour later, she called Charles on his phone and said, "Hubby, father drank too much and came over tonight to look for you. Then he suddenly fainted, and the doctor can't find the reason..."

At the same time, in a random five-star hotel in Michigan, one of the Coleman family disciples rushed over, a large bag in his hand as he knocked on the door of Room 1201.

This was a presidential suite, and the ones staying inside were Tristan Coleman and the rest.

"Why have you only come only? So slow! What's the use of having you guys?" The one who opened the door was Abel, and a gloomy expression was on his face, as though the entire world owed him hundreds of millions.

The disciple from the Coleman family hurriedly said, "Sir Abel, this is the nutritious red mud that has been transported by air from Switzerland. It contains very minute amounts of pollutants and bacteria. It has been through a thorough disinfection process and is easy to digest..."

Before he could finish, Abel had already grabbed the bag from his hands. He opened the bag to find it full of mud that had been prepared specially for his son.

There had been news before this that a hungry old man had eaten mud to satisfy his hunger. Later, he would feel uncomfortable if he didn't eat more mud. The rumor was that when the man had later become rich, he continued to produce this nutritious red mud for his consumption and did so until his life expired at the ripe age of eighty-eight.

After one day of observation, Abel confirmed the situation with his son. He needed to eat every hour, and he needed to eat half a pound of mud each time. That would mean about 16 pounds of mud a day. That was way more than what the old man ate, but because they didn't have any way to cure this strange disease at the moment, this was all they could do.

Soon, it was time for Tristan to eat.

The disciple from the Coleman family was half-doubtful before this, but now that he saw Tristan eating mud with his own eyes, he was both shocked and sad.

He continued, "Sir Abel, the Patriarch asked me to send you a message. Apart from the Coleman family, the Stoermer family, and the Rockefeller family of the eight royal families, the rest of the families may join forces to conspire against Young Master Tristan. The great elder will also be coming to provide his support tomorrow."

Abel was surprised. "The great elder will be coming?"

Jerome said, "Don't be so surprised. Tristan is the hope of our Coleman family, after all, and we cannot lose him. It's just temporary suffering now. He will definitely soar into the skies in the future... That natural furnace, Zendaya, is quite powerful.

Tomorrow's engagement will directly become a marriage, and she will enter the bridal chamber that night itself. With the help of the Yin energy in her body, Tristan's strange disease might just be cured."

Abel's eyes lit up. "Yes, why didn't I think of that?"

Looking at his son, who was still eating a pile of mud, Abel started to see hope again.

Time flew, and soon, it was the next day!

Early the following day, the doors of the Stoermer family in Michigan opened wide to welcome guests that came from all over.

As for the main character today, Zendaya, she was frowning. She was nervous on one side and also anticipation on the other.

She was waiting for her knight in shining armor, who would swoop in on a white horse and snatch her away from the marriage forced upon her by the Stoermer family!