

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0815

Forget about Zendaya's complicated feelings. It looked like her entire family was also unable to muster up any joyful feelings, especially Carey, who had a face of bitterness and hatred on it. The words 'don't mess with me' were written on her clear, white forehead.

As for Kazim, there was just a look of helplessness on his face.

Carey stood up suddenly and said, "My nephew is dead. I won't let my daughter jump into the fire. I want to leave with Zendaya. Nobody stop me!"

These words were said for Kazim, who was next to her. Kazim also stood up, "But, our Stoermer family..."

Carey's eyes widened, and she said furiously, "I don't care about whatever Stoermer family, I only know that I gave birth to Zendaya after carrying her for ten months. And now, you want me to sacrifice my daughter to get married to that bastard? I disagree! Kazim Stoermer, you don't even want to protect your own daughter... What kind of man are you? If you dare to stop me, I will divorce you!"

She pulled Zendaya and walked outside.

Kazim was trapped in his own struggles. On the one hand, it was the lives of his entire family. On the other, it was his daughter's future. How was he supposed to make a choice?

It was really too difficult!

However, before Carey and Zendaya could walk out the gates, they were stopped.

"Third Madam, Third Miss, please come back!"

The one who spoke was Conor's personal guard, a warrior of advanced Mystic rank. There were also about fifty other warriors in this small room and surrounding it.

This was because they feared that Zendaya would suddenly spread her wings and run off!

Carey said in a cold tone, "You're all presumptuous. Whoever dares stop me, don't blame me for turning ruthless."

The guard's face didn't change. "It's fine if Third Madam wants to leave, but not the Third Miss."

Carey was furious, and she was prepared to take Zendaya and make a break for it.

In the end, a person quickly rushed over and gave a big slap to Carey's face. The blow was so hard that Carey almost saw stars in her eyes and fainted.

The one who had rushed over was none other than Conor

With a frosty look on his face, he looked at Carey coldly.

"Carey, Zendaya is going to be married, and this is an order from the entire family. How dare you go against it? Do you still care about the Stoermer family at all? Let me tell you, if you dare to break through the door, I will kill you immediately!"

Zendaya glared at him angrily. However, she was well aware that this uncle of hers really did dare to kill her mother, so she pulled Carey back immediately.

At this time, Kazim had rushed over.

But he was given a slap by Carey, her eyes filled with tears as she screamed, “Trash, you’re the lowest of all trash. After today, I will divorce you!”

Zendaya pulled her mother away and said, “Mom, don’t be like this... D-Don’t worry. I won’t get married. There’s someone who will come for me today.”

Carey was taken aback. “Who will be coming for you?”

Zendaya glanced at Kazim but said nothing.

Kazim snorted and said, “Are you talking about that, Alex fella? Don’t be stupid, don’t you already know what background he’s from? He won’t even be able to enter the doors today.”

Zendaya bit her lip and said nothing.

She had already made a decision in her heart.

At ten in the morning, all the guests had already gathered in the Stoermer family residence.

In front of the palace like manor, there were all kinds of luxury cars parked outside. Here, even a Mercedes Benz worth millions belonged to the lower-ranked disciples, and they didn’t dare to park in any conspicuous position.