The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0816

Most of them were top-notch sports cars which cost tens of millions. It looked like a luxury car party.

Not far away, there were also more than a dozen parked helicopters. One of them had just landed, and a group of people stepped down from it, with an old man clad in traditional garb in the lead.

At this moment, a young girl with delicate makeup, looking to be about twenty- five years old, held the old man's arm and whispered, "Oh my, the Stoermer family's display of extravagance is really something else. There are so many luxury cars and helicopters. They're just a branch from a royal family, and they have so much weight to throw around. Look at this parking lot. It's bigger than our Seay family's!"

It turned out that the group of people who had just disembarked from the helicopter were from Alaska's Seay family.

The old man donned in traditional garb was the current patriarch of the Seay family, Nelson Seay.

The young girl was his granddaughter, Angela Seay. There were also a few warriors from the Seay family beside them, and their cultivation ranks were also good.

Nelson snorted and said, "Angela, that's where you're wrong. The engagement banquet today at the Michigan Stoermer family's residence... Who would've come here today for that singer? Even if there were any, she's not the main spotlight. I'm telling you, all the eight royal families came here today in a hurry because of Tristan Coleman from the Missouri Coleman family. Without him here, who would've even bothered to know which corner of the world the Michigan Stoermer family is at ?"

Angela's beautiful eyes lit up. "Is Tristan Coleman really the genius they say ?"

Nelson nodded. "He's only twenty nine and is already an Earth Expert. I also heard rumors that when Tristan was promoted to Earth Expert, the entire heaven and earth shifted, and even the winds changed. There was a golden light that shone from the sun to the east, and there were white clouds hanging in the sky as though they were paying homage to him. People on the streets were practically calling him the messiah."

"The Messiah?"

Angela's doe-like eyes sparkled, her face filled with admiration and awe as she listened intently.

"Grandpa, then I must be the wife of the messiah. In the future, I'd be the madam of the messiah!" she said, the wistful longing evident in her eyes and voice.

"Don't worry! That girl from the Stoermer family is nothing more than a singer. How can she compare to a daughter from a respected and wealthy family like you? When you meet Tristan later, make sure to seize the opportunity. You have to sink your claws in, no matter what."

Angela smiled shyly. "Grandpa, how could you say it in such an unpleasant way? Sinking my claws in? I'm an upright, decent girl."

Nelson coughed twice as his face stiffened. "Fine, fine. Our Angela, incorruptible. As long as you just stand there, Tristan will automatically be attracted and bite the bait."

Truthfully, he felt a little dejected inside.

His granddaughter had the looks, but her private life was just too chaotic, and it was easy for her to get pregnant. As far as the number of abortions that he knew about, it was already as many as a fistful! He was really worried that his granddaughter would not be able to have children in the future.

Just right at that moment, a young man beside him pointed to something on the left. "Huh, isn't that the great elder from the Stoermer family? It's such a rare sight for even that old man also to come out. He's one of the older Grandmasters after all!"

Nelson followed the young man's fingers and glanced up. It was indeed Carlos Stoermer, the real guardian deity of the Alaska Stoermer family and one of the older members of the Stoermer family.

His eyes widened, and he was also taken aback.

Then, as though suddenly understanding something, he said, "For Carlos Stoermer to emerge from the mountains, there's only one possible explanation. Among the eight royal families, there are sortie who don't want to see Tristan climbing the ladder. I've heard that some of them had previously wanted to conspire against Tristan, and it looks like it's true after all! It seems that today's engagement banquet won't be something simple."

"Huh?" When Angela heard that, her glossy, sexy lips opened into a small 'O'. Oblivious to the fact that she had fallen pregnant quite a few times, her mouth was still pretty good and strong.

"Then, what about that man?" she said in a slight panic. The moment she heard of Nelson's evaluation of Tristan, she had already regarded Tristan as her own man in her heart. Now that she found out there were people who wanted to conspire against her man, of course, she was surprised.

Nelson said, "Don't be anxious. Let's just watch what happens. If Tristan can turn this around, then you can just go after him and take him for your own. If he can't escape this disaster, then we'll just sit back and watch the show."

Upon saying that, the group of them walked through the doors of the Stoermer family.

At the same time, on the other side of the parking lot. A man and woman came down from a Land Rover. These were Alex and Anna.

Together, they walked towards the doors of the Stoermer family residence. However, just as they were registering as guests and presenting their invitation cards, Alex was held back and stopped by one of the Stoermer family's disciples. He gave Alex a cold stare and said, "You cannot go in!"