

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0819

The engagement banquet between the Michigan Stoermer family and the Missouri Coleman family had caused a massive uproar among the eight royal families. The main spotlight in this was obviously not Zendaya, someone whom they called a mere girl who sold songs for a living.

It was the peerless, genius martial artist Tristan Coleman.

In the eyes of the many top leaders, Zendaya was insignificant and had a practically ant like existence. And for Tristan to have chosen Zendaya, it was the most wonderful blessing in her life, one that she had most likely accumulated from the past eight generations by stepping on sh*t every day. Similarly, the Stoermer family of Michigan were also the lucky ones who could ride on her tailcoat.

However, in the other regular folks' eyes, Tristan was the lucky one they had eyed with envy and hate. Zendaya was a super popular celebrity, and she had such a profound artistic conception. As for Tristan which pit from which corner of the world did he dig himself up from? Was he even qualified to marry their goddess, Zendaya? Hmph! Zendaya's sudden withdrawal from the entertainment industry must have been because of this burn.

Countless people spurned Tristan behind his back because of this.

For example, California State University.

Beatrice, who had just finished class, was whispering with a group of people.

“Who is this Tristan Coleman? He actually wants to marry our goddess, Zendaya, and even disallowed her from continuing to sing? This guy is really damned! I curse him. Curse him for not being a man, and I curse him so that he won't get it up in the bridal chamber during their wedding night!” a bobbed hair girl with big, round eyes scoffed.

“That's too much! Plus, one more curse right here! This asshole is killing a superstar queen, and who knows how many fans out there are crying and weeping over this? What's life's purpose if we can't hear Zendaya's

singing in the future? I curse him. I hope that Zendaya will reject his proposal in the engagement banquet today, in front of everyone.”

“...”

Everyone continued to spit hatred and spite, one after another.

Beatrice’s thoughts were fixated on what had happened on Eastward Island the other day. She thought about how Brother Mask turned out to be Alex, how she had been bitten by a poisonous snake, and how Alex had sucked out the venom for her...

She felt her body becoming hot all over.

Inside, she thought, ‘You’ve already done all those things to me. If this were the ancient times, I could only repay you with my body, right?’

Then, someone turned to Beatrice and asked, “Beatrice, aren’t you the leader of Zendaya’s fan club? Do you have any insider information? Where exactly did this Tristan guy come from?”

Beatrice nodded her head. “I know a little. I heard that Tristan is from the Coleman family in Missouri, and he’s known as the genius of the royal families. He has top notch martial arts skills, and it’s possible that he’s going to be the youngest Grandmaster...”

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Suddenly, one of their classmates exclaimed, “Look at Facebook. There’s news! Zendaya’s not getting engaged today. She’s getting married. They changed it so suddenly, going straight to marriage instead of getting engaged!”

“Wow, there’s a video of the entrance of Zendaya’s residence.”

“Holy sh*t, there are so many luxury cars! Lamborghini, Ferrari, Rolls-Royce... Damn, just the Rolls-Royce alone... I’ve already counted seven of them. There are also helicopters, and so many... Oh god, what in the world is Zendaya’s family background? Just the parking lot outside her house alone is bigger than our school field!”

“The Stoermer family seems to be one of the royal families. That residence used to be a palace during ancient times.”

“Oh my god...”

California State University wasn’t the only one. Countless other people were watching and discussing what was going to be the wedding of the century.

Zendaya had once again dominated the top searches on the internet and headlines. Unfortunately, the wedding banquet where the eight royal families gathered didn’t allow any outside media or reporters to be inside. They could only take their photos and shoot videos from outside the gates.

Beatrice thought about how Alex and Zendaya had a good relationship, and he had even been her piano accompaniment before once. They’ve also had dinner together before, and Zendaya was even the spokesperson for Lush Cosmetics. Could it be possible that Alex was at the venue of Zendaya’s wedding right now? Should she send a text to Alex to ask?

As soon as the thought appeared in her mind, it kept tugging at her heartstrings.

Unable to hold back, she sent a Whatsapp message to Alex nervously.

[Did you attend Zendaya’s wedding banquet?]

After waiting for three minutes, there was still no reply.

Beatrice pouted, feeling extremely unhappy.

At that moment...