

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0821

Anna, who was beside Alex clapped too. Her beautiful eyes glistened when she looked at Tristan.

Alex pursed his lips and whispered to Anna, “I saw something in your eyes.”

Anna, who stopped clapping, turned back and asked, “What is it?”

Alex replied, “A ray of light, just like when an old sow sees the king of the pigs.”

Anna was speechless. She gnashed her fair teeth, wanting to bite him to death in one bite. How dare he call her an old sow?

After a while, she grunted and said, “I understand now, you’re jealous! Alex, you must be in love with Zendaya. Now that Zendaya is going to marry Tristan, you must feel very sour in your heart. Just like many males fans of Zendaya’s, you are feeling an ambiguity of envy, jealousy and hate. You wish dearly that you’re the one that Zendaya is going to marry, am I right?”

Alex shook his head and smiled. “I don’t need to be jealous about things like this.”

A few days ago, he was still turning the world upside down with Zendaya.

Anna said, “Tristan is the youngest Earth ranked martial artist and he’s expected to become a Grandmaster within five years. A Grandmaster! Look, the person behind him is a Grandmaster. He’s the grand elder of the Colemans of Missouri, a Grandmaster who has been famous for a long time.

The Grandmasters within the royalties normally sit in their families’ houses. I could’ve never expected that he would show up at Tristan’s wedding this time. His attendance shows how much he cares about Tristan.”

“Grandmaster?” Alex also looked at the elder.

He was standing there with his eyes half-opened, as if he was going to fall asleep but Alex could sense a faint, hidden aura on his body. He seemed like a giant dragon in slumber. If he was ever disturbed, the earth would quake and the sea would roar.

He felt a slight thump in his heart.

He knew that it would be extremely difficult to bring Zendaya out of this place today.

It would be a huge stage of hellish level.

On the other hand, Anna, who knew nothing about Alex’s plan today, said next to him, “Zendaya is so lucky to be able to marry a blessed guy like Tristan. In the future, there would be two Grandmasters in the Coleman family. She would become the wife of a Grandmaster and gain a high status.”

Alex snorted softly. “How would you know if Zendaya marries him willingly?”

“How could she be unwilling to marry him?”

“From your tone, you seem to be envious of Zendaya for being able to marry Tristan? Why don’t you switch places with Zendaya and marry Tristan instead, how about it?”

“Huh? Hmph, look at you. You’re being jealous again! Fine, fine. I’ll stop complimenting him. You’re great too, Master Rockefeller. I admire you a lot.”

Alex pursed his lips speechlessly.

Meanwhile, the emcee appeared on the tall stage.

The emcee kept trying to lift up the spirit of the audience. Suddenly, he passed the microphone to Tristan and asked him to talk about his feelings. Tristan grabbed the microphone and he did not want to say any nonsense at all because he had limited time. Ten minutes had passed since the emcee came out, he was left with another forty-nine minutes at most before he was going to fall ill again.

“Bring the bride out! I’m already excited!”

The emcee was speechless.

He hurriedly caught the microphone that Tristan had thrown toward him. Under the stern gaze of Abel, he could only shout, “Let’s welcome the bride!”

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Zendaya, who was dressed up beautifully, was escorted by a group of people. Zendaya was initially an ethereal beauty, just like a goddess that descended from heaven.

She looked even more devastatingly beautiful with the current makeover. Many men were swallowing their saliva when she came out.

However, her expression did not show a hint of happiness at all.

She did not want to get married.

She was still waiting for her Prince Charming to marry her.

However, her mother was in the hands of Carlos. If she ever resisted, her mother would end up dead. She could not watch her mother getting killed.

“Could it be that we are not meant to be together?”

“Alex, where are you? Can you save me from this abyss of suffering?”

Deep down, she had no confidence at all.

The people present were too strong. Not only was the ancestor of the Stoermers there, even the grand elder of the Colemans was present. Two Grandmasters came to supervise the wedding. If Alex really were to snatch her away, she would lead him to his demise by getting him brutally killed.

She walked up to the tall stage.

Her sharp eyes searched back and forth in the crowd, trying to search for the person that was in her heart. She was extremely conflicted.