

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0822

She wanted to see him. After seeing his face, only then did she feel ease, as if he were her support. She did not want to see him there either. It would be the safest for him if he didn't come for her.

However, soon after, she found Alex standing beside Anna. The two of them seemed to have some kind of attractive force. Even if they were in a vast sea of people, she would still find him after ten thousand years had passed.

Separated by the crowd, their eyes met. Her tears fell down uncontrollably.

Alex gave her a firm look but she shook her head gently in response.

She gently whispered. "No!"

Alex felt a throbbing pain in his heart. He knew what she meant.

"Hmm? Why is Zendaya crying? She seems to be looking at me and wants to tell me something. What is she trying to say?" Anna finally realized something was not right and she whispered to Alex next to her.

Alex pursed his lips. "And you're the female general of Divine Constabulary! Did you bribe your way into the organization?"

Meanwhile, the crowd was once again abuzzed because of Carlos's appearance.

"Gosh! There are two Grandmasters!"

"What a worthwhile trip today! The big bosses of Missouri's Colemans and Michigan's Stoermers are here. Only a blessed child of Heaven like Tristan can have this kind of treatment."

“That’s right! Tristan is the future Grandmaster and he will be on equal footing with these elders. Of course, he would be the center of attention today. Even if you have a slight chance to be a Grandmaster, your ancestor would definitely give you all of his attention as well.”

“We are talking about a Grandmaster here! Don’t ever think about it in this life. If I could transcend to reach Earth rank, my ancestor would probably give thanks to God.”

Some people were happy but some people were upset when the two Grandmasters came out.

Alex’s gaze became dull like an abyss. His fingers stroked against the runes on the Stake of Exorcism, immediately coming up with a plan. Facing the two Grandmasters who had joined forces and the other masters of both the Colemans and Stoermers, he was unsure whether he could succeed with the mysterious trick using Maiko Chiba.

It would be tricky if he could not succeed.

On the other side, the people of a few families within the eight royal families, who had joined forces in private earlier to assassinate Tristan, looked at each other within the crowd. In the end, they gently shook their heads.

They decided to back off.

They would be easily slaughtered, facing the power of two Grandmasters who had joined forces. They could only wait for another chance to come.

At the same time, the ancestor of the Stoermers greeted the elder of the Coleman family. After engaging in small talk, both of them were clear about Tristan’s dire situation. So, they immediately made the emcee seize the time to walk through the process for the wedding in one go.

“Mr. Tristan Coleman, are you willing to marry Zendaya Stoermer as your wife? To love her and be faithful to her, whether she is poor, sick or disabled, until death?”

Smack!

Abel gave the emcee a slap on his face. He said coldly, "Take back those words."

"..."

The scene suddenly froze.

However, some sensible people laughed. "The core disciple of Missouri's Colemans still has the Four Great Princesses by his side. She's just equivalent to a concubine, faithfulness is really unnecessary."

The emcee who was trembling in fear could only repeat.

"Mr. Tristan Coleman, are you willing to marry Zendaya Stoermer as your wife?"

Tristan nodded. "I do."

The emcee then asked Zendaya, "Ms. Zendaya Stoermer, are you Willing to marry Mr. Tristan Coleman and be his wife?"

Zendaya lowered her head as her tears fell off her face. Her delicate body was trembling.

Carlos who released his aura snorted coldly.

Zendaya almost fell on her knees under the majestic pressure of a Grandmaster.

"I don't want to!" At the same time, a voice sounded.

Alex, who just said “I” and could not even finish his sentence, looked toward the source of voice in bewilderment. He thought, ‘Who the hell just stole my line? More importantly, it’s a woman!’

Then, he saw a woman covered in blood, walking step by step toward the tall stage.

The person was Zendaya’s mother, Carey Stoermer!