

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0832

Few minutes later, the golf course of the Stoermers of Michigan that was lively earlier was left with empty seats. Everyone was gone.

Carlos was dead.

Tristan was diagnosed with a weird sickness of eating mud.

The ranking of the eight great royal families would have a change in terms of power soon.

Many people went back to make preparation or adjust their strategies for the change. There was no trivial matter among the royal families. They fought, schemed and deceived each other all the time. Whether in the field of business or martial arts, there would always be fierce, bloody competition.

It was not just a fight for their fame and positions but also interests and luck.

“Dad, Dad, are you okay?”

At this moment, a voice broke the silence.

The one who spoke was Harvey Stoermer. At this moment, he was holding Carlos and his face was filled with grief and indignation.

Conor stood up and looked at Carlos’s corpse. His entire body trembled as he pointed at Kazim. He said as his eyes were filled with hatred, “Kazim Stoermer, you people actually killed the ancestor of the Stoermers! This is treacherous, you’re just seeking your deaths! Once the news is spread to the Stoermers of Alaska, they will surely send the elites of their family to conquer the Stoermers of Michigan. When the time comes, you will be the sinner of the Stoermers of Michigan!”

“And then?” Kazim said calmly as he looked at Conor.

Conor replied, “And then? What do you think? Unless you guys could kill all of the elites from the Stoermers of Alaska, but how would that even be possible? If this is the case, the Stoermers will vanish, just like the Rockefellers! You guys better go and seek for forgiveness from the Stoermers of Alaska now!”

Kazim shook his head. “You don’t have to worry about this. You should really... Just rest in peace now!”

“You... What did you say?”

“Big Bro, you should behave like a person as a human being! What you just said was not wrong. The Stoermers of Michigan are upright and we shall not tolerate bad people. You bully the weak and fear the strong. You tried to sell my daughter for fame and even tried to kill my wife. According to the house’s rules, you shall die!”

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Conor took three steps backward consecutively.

He finally realized that the situation had changed now and he was in a disadvantaged position. Kazim in front of him was no longer a pushover that could be controlled by him at will.

He finally felt scared and stuttered, “Third Bro, I... I’m your eldest bro. Y-you dare to kill me?”

Kazim suddenly picked up a scimitar on the ground. He moved like lightning and cut through Conor’s neck with a slash.

“You don’t deserve to be my eldest bro!”

Bam!

Conor's head fell to the ground and he died.

Shocked, Harvey broke out in a cold sweat. He looked at Kazim terrifyingly. "T-Third Uncle..."

"Harvey Stoermer, same goes to you. Die with your father. Reborn into a better life in your next life!"

Kazim had hesitated for the sake of the family before this but now he was decisive and had made up his mind. Since he had killed Conor, he would not mind to kill Harvey as well. He would just be a problem if he were to let him survive.

Thud!

Harvey fell to the ground, dead!

Zendaya did not dare to watch. She hugged Alex tightly as her body trembled.

Alex asked, "Where's your aunt? Why didn't I see her today?"

Kazim replied sadly, "She was gravely injured by Carlos Stoermer. Her current condition is not known..."

Alex frowned and instantly said, "Hurry and take me to her!"

Soon after, Alex saw Xyla Stoermer. He was dumbfounded when he saw her. A gush of anger filled his chest.