

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0835

In the house of the Stoermers of Michigan, Alex was still treating Xyla in the room.

The woman who was as white as a sheep was covered in bloody Zharvakko talismans. The strange runes from the ancient legacies possessed miraculous powers. They could communicate with the Yin and Yang, borrowing the energy present between heaven and earth to heal her injured body.

While holding the millennial purple reishi in his hand, he licked his tongue.

It was something great! He really wanted to swallow it

It was said to be millennium old, but according to his professional eyes, the actual age of this millennial purple reishi could be three millennia old and it was still kept in a very good condition. He really did not know how the Stoermers managed to get their hands on this heavenly treasure. One thing for sure was the backgrounds of royal families were surely impressive.

Whoosh!

He instantly turned his palm into a blade and cut out one-tenth of the purple reishi. It would be enough to treat Xyla's injuries.

Her body would not be able to withstand anything more than that because it was too nourishing.

However, in the next moment, he could not help but have a hard time when he looked at Xyla's voluptuous and enchanting body... She had fainted, without the ability to act on her own. It would be impossible for her to chew the purple reishi. Furthermore, he still needed to run the inner force inside her body.

‘Should I wake her up?’

‘It’s too awkward!’

‘Forget it, I’ll just... Sacrifice myself a bit. Saving a life is far more meritorious than building a pagoda of seven stories. Who else would do it if I don’t?’

He nonchalantly put the piece of purple reishi into his mouth, dissolving it with his spiritual power and turning it into a pure medicinal power. Then, he moved closer to her and fed her with his mouth.

At that moment, Alex did not realize that Xyla’s eyelashes were twitching vigorously and her bones were also tightening up subconsciously.

Outside the room, a group of people came rushing. Zendaya and her family initially guarded the door outside. Seeing Zayn Stoermer rushing over aggressively with a group of men, they immediately got nervous.

Kazim said softly, “Dad must have known that I killed Big Bro and Harvey. He must have come to question and condemn my crimes. Don’t worry, I’ll take responsibility for everything. If you really can’t stay in the Stoermers... Then just leave and take care of Zendaya from now on.”

Carey chided, “Nonsense! Conor Stoermer and Harvey Stoermer died because they deserved it. If your father can’t differentiate the rights and wrongs and still wants to go his own way by punishing you, I’ll fight him! I’m not afraid at all. My good son-in-law inside there will also help me. I’ll see what can he do to me, even if it means to bring out the entire family of the Stoermers of Michigan.”

She said it in a very domineering manner.

Soon after, Zayn came over. Carey’s voice earlier was not soft at all and he had heard her a while ago.

He blurted, "I'm not here to question and condemn you. Conor and Harvey brought their demise upon themselves. If they deserve to die, then let them die. There's no need to mention it in the future! Originally, the Stoermers of Michigan were chased out by the Stoermers of Alaska. Carlos Stoermer has no right to dictate the matters of the Stoermers of Michigan. I shall announce that from today onwards, we, the Stoermers of Michigan, have nothing to do with the Stoermers of Alaska. We shall abandon our identities as royalties and no longer be part of the royal families! I believe as long as we work together, it's not impossible to surpass the Stoermers of Alaska."

Kazim was also stunned when he heard his speech. Initially, his father cared a lot about the identity of being a royalty.

Did the sun come out from the west today?

Zayn stared at Kazim. "What is it? You have another opinion?"

Kazim immediately replied, "Nope. I agree with you whole heartedly. I never cared about the royalties whatsoever. All these years, we even had to endure the exploitation by the Stoermers of Alaska every year for the sake of this annoying status. I've had enough of this grievance already. We respected them but they treated us like slaves!"

Zendaya gently pursed her lips. She knew her father the best.

Before this, maybe because the Stoermers were of a royal family, he had always been arrogant to normal people!

Zayn nodded his head. "We speak with our strength. Without strength, everything is fake."

The old man was deeply touched.