

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0971

“What?! The grand elder of the Missouri Colemans is dead?”

The patriarch of the Stoermer family, Zayn, was in a massive shock once he received the call and almost threw the phone on the ground. However, he soon heard about how Terrance had gone to California to look for Alex, wanting to destroy his entire family.

Instead, he had been killed by Alex. Zayn was furious when he heard that. “This Terrance, he really dug his own grave. Has he gone senile from his old age? When he was here, he could barely hold onto his life under Alex’s Master’s hands. Now, he’s gone to die. That’s good. You reap what you sow after all.”

Xyla had received the news before this and said, “I heard the information that the Coleman family released before this, saying that the appearance of Alex’s master at Stoermer residence was just an illusion. That’s probably the reason why this Terrance dared to come look for him!”

“Hmph! There must have been something wrong with his brain. How did Carlos die then? He saw it happening with his own eyes, and he’s forgotten about it so soon? Who else can he blame for his own death?”

“Dad, it’s like this now. Master Alex is really furious. The Coleman family has not only harmed his godsister, but even his godsister’s five-year-old daughter was almost killed by Terrance’s vicious hands. This vengeance, we have to avenge it... Then, he asked us what the meaning of our Stoermer family is.”

Zayn Stoermer was an ambitious man in the end, after all!

After thinking about it for less than ten seconds, he immediately made a decision. “During this period, the other royal families have questioned the fact that I’m a Grandmaster, in the open as well as secretly. They’re all just frogs under the well. How could they know about how great Master Alex truly is? Even at my level of Grandmaster, it is still only equivalent to an intermediate level. Hmph, Terrance was disrespectful to Master Alex, wanting to kill his entire family. I will go to the Colemans and seek justice for Master Alex. Xyla, thank Master Alex on my behalf.”

The Colemans had just lost a Grandmaster. And the news had yet to spread.

For the Stoermer family to act for Alex's sake, it was also tantamount to making the first move. Doing so would reap great benefits for them.

The eight royal families had an agreement that they wouldn't kill each other.

But in reality, this thousand year old rule had long been rendered useless. As long as someone found a proper excuse, they could put any other party to death. However, after Tristan killed Carey's nephew and tried to use Zendaya as a natural furnace under the pretext of taking her as his wife, that itself was a good enough reason for war, and the other royal families had no right to interfere.

As long as they didn't exterminate the entire Coleman family, no one would say anything.

After hanging up the call, Zayn immediately summoned the family. "Give the order that all martial artists above Mystic rank must gather and follow me to collect the debt owed to us by the Missouri Colemans!"

\*\*\*

In the meantime, Alex was saying to Carey, "Aunt, I need to ask you for a favor. Can you find out something for me within the hour? Where is Tristan staying? He should be in California right now."

Carey nodded. "Don't worry. This is a small and easy matter to handle. I will find out where he is in less than an hour."

She had no complaints about Alex giving her instructions and received them positively.

To her, Tristan Coleman was an existence that made her blood boil with resentment.

The man had killed her brother's only son without any reason, and she would never forget the look her elder brother had while he cried bitterly in pain.

Alex then gave a call to Waltz. "Little Waltz, come down with Azure to Maple Villa 8!"

And then he called Michelle. "Bring your grandfather to Maple Villa 8!"

And the final call was to Nathan. "Where are you?"

"Master, I just returned to California. I went to one of the volcanic mountains, and I had quite a good harvest."

"Come to Maple Villa. I have something I need you to do!"

These people were the strongest on Alex's team. However, after what happened today, especially since he had met Aunt Rockefeller, the young woman in black, he suddenly felt a strong sense of urgency. Initially, he had been gleeful with his strength, thinking that the pinnacle of life was not far from his reach. Whatever Grandmaster it was, they weren't even that hard to deal with. But today, Aunt Rockefeller had directly criticized him and called him a waste of space.

What was that supposed to mean?

It meant Aunt Rockefeller had seen an existence way more powerful and awesome than what he was.

Judging from the burst of strength and how she had shared her spiritual power with him through her palm, Aunt Rockefeller's cultivation power beat his by at least three times.

Hence, he needed to improve his strength as soon as possible.

Not only his own but also everyone who was under him.

