

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0972

Soon, Waltz and Azure arrived.

After hearing what had happened, Waltz was so angry she was close to just running to the Colemans and killing them all.

At 8 pm on the dot, Nathan arrived.

At 8.08 pm, Michelle arrived with the Patriarch of the Yowell family, Keith.

Keith Yowell was old, a lot older than Nathan, not to mention that he only had about three to five years left to enjoy his life. However, he had practiced the traditional martial arts of the Yowell family, the Slunce Jauda, all his life, and his cultivation level was still acceptable. Hence he could still be of help.

Alex decided not to waste any of his resources.

At 8.15 pm, Carey hurried over. “I’ve found where Tristan is. He’s in a private club called Red Mill.”

“Let’s go!” Alex raised his hand and said.

Red Mill Private Club was a top high end- private-club in a district of California. When it came to how luxurious it was, it was way posher than City Salon and Belle Blossom. Those who entered and exited the premises were the truly rich ones.

It was a property of the Coleman family, one of the four great families of California.

The Colemans here were a branch of Missouri's Colemans. Tristan and Genbu had come to California to seek treatment from an Immortal Doctor. Naturally, they first looked for the Coleman family, then entered Red Mill.

At this moment, a young man was talking to Tristan. The person was the eldest son of California's Colemans, Sven Coleman.

“Young Master Tristan, so your strange disease is also caused by this. Then, I can say 100% for sure that it must be that asshole, Alex Rockefeller. There's no one else who would come up with such a Vicious trick except him.”

Tristan hummed in agreement. “You say that with such certainty? Looking at you, it seems even you have suffered the same at his hands?”

Filled with Hatred, Sven spat, “Young Master Tristan, you might not know this, but I was even worse off than you before! You're forced to eat mud, and now you have mud that's imported from Switzerland that's actually nutritious. But for me at that time, I had to eat shit... Blargh! When I think about it, I still feel like throwing up.”

Tristan was immediately stunned into silence.

Tristan didn't know about the fact that Sven had been hypnotized by Zendaya. The main reason was that the Missouri Colemans had their eye on Sven at that time and needed to keep that favor on him. If such an embarrassing matter were to have leaked out, and based on how prideful the Missouri Colemans were, they'd definitely not want him anymore. And so the California Colemans kept this under wraps as much as possible.

But it was different now. Tristan had also been bullied by Alex in the same way. They were comrades in arms who had the same bitter experience, and their bond was more profound than others. That was the reason he didn't hesitate to say it.

Sure enough, when Tristan heard Sven's words, some sense of balance returned to his heart.

It turned out that he wasn't the only one suffering in such misery. There was someone out there who had had it worse than him.

The two continued cursing Alex after that.

Tristan patted Sven on the shoulder and said, "Don't worry, Sven. The grand elder has taken Byakko with him to catch that Rockefeller brat. We should see him soon. After he cures me, we'll work a deal with him."

"Okay," Sven said. "I already can't wait I want him to eat dog and cat sh*t, then dump him into a dung pit and drown him in it like the piece of sh*t he is."

Tristan shook his head. "You can't kill him. The Colemans still have a use for him."

"Huh? Wouldn't that be letting him off too easy then? Oh right, that bastard has a wife that he just divorced a few days ago. But I know that the Rockefeller brat has a deep relationship with that woman, and his mother-in-law was the one that forcefully got them divorced! Speaking of his wife, she's a peerless beauty in the entire California. Even his sister-in-law and mother-in-law are stunning. Young Master Tristan, why don't we catch those three women and torture and humiliate them severely in front of him?"

Tristan's eyes lit up. "That's a great idea!"

The moment he said that the door to the room they were in was kicked wide open.

A group of people walked in. The one leading the group was none other than Alex.