

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0990

However, in the high society of America within the world of martial art, especially within the domain of the eight royal families, a piece of news flooded like a beast over the night.

“The grand elder of the Coleman family of Missouri, a Grandmaster, has fallen!”

“The patriarch of the Coleman family, Wesley Coleman, has fallen!”

“The next in line to the patriarch of the Coleman family, Abel Coleman, has fallen!”

“Tristan Coleman, the youngest Earth ranked martial artist of America has been decapitated!”

“Only one of the Four Great Princesses remains. The other three Princesses are missing in action!”

“Half of the assets of the Coleman family will be compensated to the Stoermers!”

When the news was out, it was like a wave of terror that swept away the entire world of martial art in America. It even alarmed the high society and some government officials came forward to investigate the details.

Many people in the eight royal families of America scolded the old thief Zayn Stoermers for being too daring. He was just promoted to a Grandmaster and he dared to make his move on the Coleman family. Not only did he kill the Grandmaster of the Coleman family, but he even embezzled their properties. He was truly a black sheep and an old devil in the world. He should be punished by everyone.

Unfortunately, it was a great cry and little wool.

None of the royal families dared to come out and carry the burden. At best, they just threw harmless accusations. However, the Stoermers were the one that was pinched by the head. The Colemans were the ones

who bullied the Stoermers first. The Stoermers' retaliation was justified. Even Divine Constabulary had nothing to say about it.

The most crucial thing was, except for the Rockefeller family that disappeared all of a sudden, the other seven families had similar strengths. The Grandmasters were their trump cards and they would not simply show them. If the Grandmasters did not take matters into their hands while the others protested at the Stoermers' place, they must be tired of living, right?

Anyway, this day was a day for the keyboard warriors. They ate the sweetest melon and spat the seeds all over the places.

However, there were also people who did not pay attention to these. It was not because they did not want to pay attention to them, but they could not care about them at all.

For example, the Rockefellers of California.

This was because today was the last day of ultimatum given by Alex for the Rockefeller family. Today would also be the day that Alex would come and take back Rockefeller Manor. Today, all the Rockefellers did not go to work at the Rockefeller Group.

As compared to Rockefeller Manor, what was a day off from work?

In fact, Noah, Natalie and John's wife, Olivia had planned for the worst, they moved some of the important things out of the manor to other places. The reason that they did not leave was because they could not let go of it.

Well, when John bought this manor, he had spent almost two hundred millions dollars. However, Alex was only seven or eight years old at the time. Now that fifteen or sixteen years had passed, the price had increased for more than ten folds. How could he not be heartbroken? They had negotiated in a private meeting and decided that Alex could take back the manor but he had to pay at least a billion dollars.

After all, Bill Rockefeller's name was written on the ownership certificate. Without all of their joint signatures, he would not be able to take it back.

It was twelve noon but Alex and Brittany had not appeared yet.

Mariah Hamilton said, "Are they coming or not? Did they forget about this already?"

Olivia replied, "This property is worth several billion dollars, how could they forget about it? Anyways, I'll say it upfront. No matter how much money Alex and Brittany would offer, I'll be taking away five hundred million dollars this time. This is what our family deserves."

"You think too much!" Mariah sneered, "The Rockefellers' properties are reserved for the Rockefellers only. There's no Rockefeller left in your family. How could you, an outsider, take any money? One million dollars for you is the best of all worlds."

"Nonsense. Is John in my family not a person?"

"He's already a paralyzed man. What does he need money for?"

The women started arguing and they almost fought.

Finally, someone arrived.

The Rockefellers raised their heads to take a look. They did not see Alex nor Brittany, but the person who came was Azure and hundreds of fighters of Thousand Miles Conglomerate.

Azure said calmly, "Why are all of you still here? I came to collect the house on behalf of Mr. Rockefeller. Just right, please sign your names on this real estate transfer contract. After that, get the hell out!"

“What?!”

“Where’s Alex Rockefeller? Why didn’t he come?”

“Mr. Rockefeller is busy. He has no time for ungrateful scoundrels like you!”

Indeed, Alex was very busy. At this moment, he was meeting a woman at a cafe. It was the young woman in black, Aunt Rockefeller!