

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0471 - 0480

Emma and Anderson descended into a complete panic the moment they were handcuffed.

They had gone to the Assex villa to stir up trouble, but they never thought that they would be sent to jail!

Emma exclaimed, “Are you mistaken? We weren’t robbing the house! That villa belongs to us, is there a problem if we enter our own property?”

Tony sneered coldly, “Are you illiterate? Even elementary school kids have common sense, and you don’t? Even if the property’s rights belong to your family, this is still considered robbery. Speak up! Where is the glassy emerald worth a hundred million? Hurry up and hand it over. Otherwise, the only place you’d be staying for the rest of your life is behind bars.”

Emma was dumbfounded. “What did you just say? A glassy emerald worth a hundred million?”

Claire also put on an act and pointed at Emma. “It’s a glassy emerald that was in our home. You’ve taken it. Hand it over quickly. You won’t be able to afford the consequences anyway.”

“Bullsh\*t! Your family doesn’t even have any qualifications, to begin with. Where would you have gotten such an emerald? And one that’s worth 100 million dollars? Are you dreaming? Are you trying to defame us? No way!”

Claire slapped Emma’s face. “You’re the one who’s bullsh\*tting. That was what my son-in-law brought back from stone gambling. He’s the infamous Stone Gambling Prince and many can testify to that. There’s no way you can deny this now, right?”

During this time, the old lady of the Assex family had woken up.

Being handcuffed for the first time in her life, she panicked, and her body started trembling. “Impossible! This is a set up. How could my granddaughter steal something? Let go of me! I’m not the one who stole anything. Why have I been handcuffed? Who gave you the right to do this?”

Alex walked up and pointed to the pearl necklace on her neck and sneered, “Didn’t you steal this? What is that?”

“Huh? That’s my pearl necklace.”

Claire jumped up and pointed at the necklace too. “That’s mine, Joanne. You’ve been caught red-handed, yet you still try to deny it?!”

Alex clearly remembered that William had given him the necklace himself, which had then been given to Claire as a gift in his maiden visit to the Assex residence.

“This... This is not... Who said this was your necklace? This is mine... a birthday gift that my husband gave me decades ago.” Joanne denied the allegations. She obviously wouldn’t have admitted that it was Claire’s.

Claire fumed. “Joanne, you really are so shameless!”

“You’re the shameless one! Taking food from us Assexes, using our property, and employing unscrupulous tactics to steal our family business... Now, you’re even snatching the contract of our Assex Conglomerate. You bunch of ungrateful ingrates, I’ve wasted my life raising you all. How do you even have the face to come and make trouble at our Assex home?”

Claire’s chest heaved heavily, and she was furious to the point she couldn’t speak.

Alex smiled. “Mother, relax. This is the pearl necklace I gave you over a year ago as a greeting present. It’s worth eight million, and one of the pearls on it belongs to my dad’s precious collection. There’s a carving on it, and it’s easy to recognize.”

Having said that, he ignored Joanne’s protest and forcibly removed the pearl necklace.

However, the moment he got the necklace, Alex took in a blow of shock as a look of disbelief flashed through his eyes. He could actually feel a burst of energy from the necklace.

'What's going on? Does this necklace have something else in it?'

He carefully studied the string of pearls and finally located the energy source from a particularly round pearl that glowed a little, with gold color surrounding it. That's right. This was the pearl his father treasured so much.

He didn't know what he had been thinking back then, to have placed the pearl onto this necklace and given it to Claire.

Could his father have known about the peculiar properties of this pearl?

He soon found a word carved onto the pearl, "Rockefeller!"

The glistening letters looked slightly magical. The word wasn't carved on the pearl's surface, but rather, appeared to have been carved from the inside.

## **Chapter 0472**

Alex had seen it several times before, but looking at the words after almost a year gave him a completely new feeling. It was as though these carved words emitted a faint, pure, and orthodox energy.

Alex couldn't help but reach out with his Chi to have a feel of it. The very next moment, he almost lost his grip on the necklace.

An extremely familiar echo emanated from the pearl, resonating with him.

'Father's aura!'

'This is definitely Father's aura. What in the world is going on?'

The stunned Alex fixed his gaze on the pearl, his focus entirely trained on the words. A strand of mental power unconsciously shot into it, and in an instant, what he saw completely transformed; the words broke apart and dispersed into countless blood-red runic scriptures. He couldn't see it clearly, and he couldn't recognize it either.

But what he could be sure of was that these runic scriptures were formed with his father's blood.

He could feel it.

This discovery shocked Alex to the core.

'No, no. There must be something, something that I don't know!

'My father... Could this be the mystical object my father made?'

But in all the twenty years he knew his father, William had always been an ordinary businessman. Where did he obtain the ability to make magical objects? But if it wasn't one that his father made, then why was this pearl so unique, and why did it contain his father's aura? If he guessed correctly, the words engraved were actually a high-grade sigil. With this sigil's existence, the necklace then became a mystical object with the ability to seek out luck and avoid calamity.

Seeing how Alex had been holding onto the necklace without any reaction for a long time, Joanne sneered. "What about it? There isn't any engraving, is there? Don't bother looking anymore. The words won't appear suddenly because the necklace originally belongs to me. Even if there are words, it should only be 'Assex.' Because it's mine."

Alex suppressed his stupor, then glanced at Joanne with an indifferent expression on his face. "You must be disappointed. There are words engraved on it. Take a look at it yourself. Does it spell 'Assex'?"

Joanne looked closer, and the expression on her face changed completely.

“My father first made this necklace, and this pearl is also the most valuable one in the entire string. It’s the finest golden pearl from the Southern California sea, worth several million dollars. There’s an engraving of my family name on it too. If you don’t believe it, everyone can come and have a look”

All who were present then had a look at it.

Claire was so excited that she snatched the pearl necklace out of Alex’s hand. “Alex, is what you say true? This necklace is worth eight million?! It’s not some cheap eight-hundred-dollar necklace?”

She had always thought that it was a worthless trinket!

Alex was speechless. When he said it was worth eight million, he hadn’t known yet that it was also a mystical object.

Now that he knew, and since it was a mystical object of such high quality, its value would have skyrocketed significantly. Even if he said it was worth eighty million, it would still be too low for something like this. “It’s actual value is a lot higher, mother. You can return it to me,” Alex said.

Claire clutched it tightly. “Bah! You want to take back something that you’ve given me? Not a chance!”

Alex shook his head, turning to speak to Joanne, and said casually, “So, what about it? Are you convinced? Do you still intend to say that the necklace was given to you by your husband, Joanne? Your husband’s surname isn’t ‘Rockefeller’ though.”

Tony sneered coldly. “Where’s the glassy emerald? I advise you to take it out now, and don’t make it any worse for yourselves.”

Anderson panicked. “There really wasn’t a glassy emerald! We really didn’t take it!”

Tony waved his hand. “Take them away. We’ll carry out a stricter interrogation when we reach the bureau.”

“Wait!”

At that point, Benny rushed over.

## Chapter 0473

PART PROGRESS

0% Complete

When Benny got the news that Captain Tony had brought his people, Claire, and everyone else to the Assex residence to arrest Joanne, Emma, and the rest, he rushed back.



It was fortunate that he wasn't far from the house when he received the call, or it would have been too late.

When Joanne saw her eldest son, she looked as if she was witnessing the arrival of her savior. She started shouting in a hoarse voice, "Ben, hurry, come save me! I can't be arrested!"

All the tears from the old lady's eyes started to flow down.

She was already of such advanced age. If she were to go to jail, it would bring immense shame to her ancestors. If this were the case, how would they establish a foothold in California?

Benny, also acquainted with Tony, hurriedly said, "Captain Tony, my mother is already very old. How could she have gone around to steal things? All these are thanks to my brother and my niece. If you want to arrest someone, then arrest them instead and let my mother go! If anything happens to her, no one will be able to bear the consequences."

Tony glanced at Alex.

Though no one else knew Alex's identity, Tony was well aware of who he was. He couldn't afford to offend anyone from the Divine Constabulary.

Alex nodded discreetly.

“Alright. Madam Joanne. Taking your age into consideration, you may not have known that this necklace had been stolen initially, so we’ll be lenient and let you off without arresting you. But I’m giving you a warning now. Stolen or robbed items must not be taken, or you’ll be charged as being an accomplice. Understand?”

Joanne was still in a state of shock, and her emotions were everywhere. As long as she didn’t have to go to jail, she would thank god. Without protest, she nodded repeatedly. “Yes, yes! I understand. I really didn’t know that it was a stolen item!”

As she spoke, the mocking gazes of the people around her made her feel like she was sitting on pins and needles.

She had obviously lied, stating that the necklace was a gift from her husband.

Joanne’s face flushed, embarrassed. She had nowhere to put her face now.

“Take them away!”

Tony gave the order to take Emma and Anderson away.

“Mom, Elder Brother! Save us, hurry and save us!”

“Grandma, I don’t want to go to jail! It’ll be over for me if I do! Uncle, help!”

However, Joanne’s legs felt like soft jelly. All the strength she had left her, much less the courage to speak up. Nobody else knew, but she had, in fact, wet her pants from fright.

Luckily, it was only a little bit, and no one could see it. Benny turned to Claire. “Sister, we’re all family in the end. Is there a need to make things ugly by sending them to jail? If you can just say something, this entire matter will be over. We’ll, of course, compensate for the damage and losses your family sustained.”



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Claire laughed coldly. “Getting sent to jail is an ugly matter? Then, look at how my daughter and I have been beaten up. Isn’t this an ugly matter too? For now, forget about everything else. Return us the glassy emerald worth a hundred million dollars, or this matter will never end.”

Benny frowned. "Don't ask for a mile when I give you an inch, Claire! You'll regret it."

"What? Are you threatening us? If they actually worked, why would we need the law then? Fine, it's late. Captain Tony, we won't hold you any longer. Please settle this matter as soon as possible and give us some closure. My glassy emerald, the damaged items in the house, and whatever else that has been stolen return everything to us, and we'll agree to forget about this matter. Otherwise, go on and sit behind bars."

Soon, Tony and the rest left.

Alex's family also returned to the villa, packing up their things before moving to the new one.

## **Chapter 0474**

An hour later, Joanne had finally taken a bath and had changed into a fresh set of clothes, finally putting her air back on as per usual.

"Benny, what should we do now? Can we get Emma and Anderson released?" she asked her son.

Benny's face was gloomy. "This Tony, it used to be easy to talk to him. I don't know what happened this time, but he carried a tough and strict attitude and hadn't in him a single degree of tolerance. I sent over a team of lawyers, but it was useless."

He was annoyed too. "Just now, eight security guards from the company got arrested, and it caused a huge scene. It so happened that some of the customers witnessed it, and it caused an impact on them."

"Claire is sticking to her statement that the glassy emerald worth hundreds of millions has been stolen."

"The main point here is that idiot Emma actually stole that pearl necklace. It's solid evidence that can't be gotten rid of. Surveillance cameras even recorded it, so if Alex and the others really don't want to endure mediation, then Emma and Anderson will have to sit in jail for at least thirty years!"

"No, that can't happen. Emma would have reached her peak after sitting in jail for thirty years, and she'll just be old when she comes out. What's the use of her then? You have to get them out! I'm the one who made them cause trouble at the house," Joanne said.

"Then... We can only lose money! It's clear that Claire is extorting us, but there's nothing we can do. And you're also aware of the situation the company is in right now. It's not looking good. Withdrawing one billion would mean we'll have no cash flow. We'd be unable to pay wages, and it'll end up causing major problems," Benny anxiously replied.

Joanne finally made a decision and said in a sour tone, “Let’s just get them out first. As for the one billion, hmph! I’ll let her use her life to take it, but none to spend it! If their family falls seriously ill all of a sudden, no one would be in charge of Dorothy-Alex

Constructions. What would happen then?”

Benny’s eyes lit up. “In the end, Dorothy’s Dorothy-Alex Constructions belongs to the Assex family. And if that really happened, then we could claim it back, obviously... But, how will we make them seriously ill, ill the point that they can’t even get out of bed?”

Joanne smiled. “Son, have you forgotten where your mother is from? I have an older sister specializing in making parasites and poisons.”

When Benny heard that, he smiled.

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With the Assex villa in ruins, almost nothing was left intact inside.

This was convenient for Alex and the others, as they only needed some clothes and essential items before driving straight to the villa in Senna Port.

Claire's mood lifted up again once they moved into the new villa.

She called for the swimming pool to be filled, stating that she needed a swim to wash away bad luck.

Alex watched her pull out a sexy bikini from the bag she had brought, and he was almost blinded. There was a little anticipation in his heart, though.

"Hubby, the villa is large and has many rooms. Why don't you pick a room and live here!" Dorothy said to Alex. After going through so much, she hoped that Alex would be able to stay.

Beatrice objected immediately. "No, it's not convenient for him to stay here."

"He's your brother-in-law. What inconvenience is there? Don't forget that he's the one who bought this villa. Otherwise, you'd be sleeping in a hole under the bridge," replied Dorothy in anger.

Alex really didn't want to stay here.

He would become depressed if he had to face Claire and Beatrice all day. If he really stayed here, Claire would definitely get him to do all the housework and maintenance every day.

How would he find time to train? Or find traces of the real cause of his father's death?

While he was struggling to find an excuse, Claire muscled herself into the conversation. "The money for buying the villa was originally mine, so he can't be considered as the one who bought it... If he stays here, who knows when you'll end up sleeping with each other? I object as well. The vote is two to one, so he goes back to Maple Villa."

### **World of Tanks: Blitz!**

### **Still not playing World of Tanks?**

Alex commented helplessly, "My wife, it's fine. I can endure it! We'll live separately, but it'll just motivate me to make you California's richest woman as soon as possible. At that time, we'll have the blessing of your mother and sister to enter the bridal chamber. Now, wouldn't that be perfect?"

Dorothy rolled her eyes at him. In her heart, she thought, 'Are you nuts? Not wanting to sleep with such a beautiful wife, are you waiting for mold to grow on her?!'



# Chapter 0475

Swoosh!

Claire, clad in a bikini, dived into the pool like a mermaid, her jade-white legs alternately kicking the water.

It was exceptionally accurate.

Alex stood by the door, watching her for half a minute with an indifferent look on his face. When it was confirmed she wasn't going to leave the water any time soon, he quietly retreated.

In a flash, he entered the room that Claire had chosen. On the spacious Simmons mattress were some of Clare's clothes, thrown randomly on it.

His sharp eyes glanced around lightning fast, searching for the pearl necklace.

He finally found it under a pair of black undergarments. Naturally, he was looking for the necklace to study the secrets the pale, golden pearl held.

If those complicated blood-tunic scriptures had indeed been laid down by William, then it could be inferred that his father was by no means the ordinary person he had portrayed himself to be, and a mere car accident wouldn't have been enough to kill him. Then, the culprit really had to be someone else. His mother's guess could probably be true.

The question was, who was it?

His heart was heavy, filled with concern as he grabbed the black undergarment and put it aside. Just before he could grab the item, someone rushed in.

It was Beatrice.

She pointed at Alex and shouted furiously, "Alex, you big pervert! You're actually here to steal my mother's... How could you be so disgusting?! Ahhh! I'm going crazy! How could such a person like you exist in this world?!"

Alex was dumbfounded, embarrassed to be caught in the middle of such a scene.

At that moment, Dorothy, having heard the commotion, also rushed in.

"What's the matter? Why are you arguing again?"

Beatrice pointed at Alex again. "Sister, look at this yourself! The man you have is extremely disgusting, trying to steal mother's... If he wanted to steal yours, or even mine, it wouldn't sound as crazy, but he actually wants to steal mother's? Is he even still human? If it were me, I'd divorce him immediately. Today."

Dorothy looked at what Alex was holding. A buzzing sound filled her head, and it felt like it was about to explode at any moment.

How could she look past this incident and endure it?!

"No, no, no, my wife, you've misunderstood..." Alex fumbled in a panicked state, quickly tossing whatever was in his hand.

"You... How could you do something like this? If you wanted it, couldn't you have come to me instead? You didn't have to steal... Oh, I really have no face left to see other people now." Dorothy's face was flushed with rage. She ran into her room, slamming the door behind her, not about to come out anytime soon.

Alex was speechless. He looked at Beatrice with disgust on his face. As he grabbed the pearl necklace, he said, "You've really misunderstood. I wanted to look at the pearl necklace. It really isn't what you think it is."

Beatrice didn't believe him at all. "Hmph! You dared to do it, but you dare not admit it? I'm so ashamed of you. Get out. Hurry up and get out! I won't tell my mom because you helped me beat up the bad guys last time, but I don't owe you anything else after this."

Finally, she spat out the words 'disgusting' before pushing him out of the room. She snatched back the necklace too.

Alex headed over to Dorothy's room and knocked on the door.

For a long time, she didn't respond.

In the end, Alex had to leave the villa in a depressed state.

Then, he left Senna Port.

Alex gave his mother, Brittany a call.

After some trivial chats about daily lives, Alex asked, "Mom, do you still remember the pearl necklace that Dad gave me as a greeting gift when I went to Assex Villa to meet Dorothy's mother for the first time?"

Brittany said, "Of course I do. Your father also strung a precious golden pearl in it. The whole necklace is worth at least eight million dollars."

Having said that, she got angry. “Our family has treated your mother-in-law so well, but I couldn’t believe that she’s such a snob! Son, if you’re being mistreated at Assex Villa, then you should really, just divorce! It’s better to just get the pain over with, rather than prolong the agony!”

“Don’t worry, Mom. She’s much better now after that incident... Besides, you think she could really do anything to me with my capabilities? If she were to really irritate me, I’ll just give her a big tight slap.”

“Tsk, who would believe you! ”

“Why not? I had beaten her up last time, and Dorothy didn’t say anything about it either.”

“Are you serious? You even dared to beat up your own mother-in-law?”

“Of course! By the way, Mom, let me ask you about my father... Why did he insist on giving this string of pearls to my mother-in-law? Was there any special reason for it?”

Brittany said, “I really don’t know about this. Your father did things on a whim sometimes, who knew what was really going on in his mind that time?”

Alex continued to ask, "You've been with Dad for so many years, Mom. Did you ever think he was special? As in, maybe somewhat mysterious?"

Brittany was puzzled. "Why are you asking this? What was special about your father? The most special thing about him wasn't anyone special at all."

Okay!

Alex knew that there was nothing he could ask his mother anymore on this.

However, she continued, "Alex, we need to find someone to endorse our product line in Lush Cosmetics. I've been in a coma for half a year, so I'm not really familiar with the entertainment industry. Do you have any recommended candidates who could endorse our products?"

Alex smiled immediately and said, "What do you think of Zendaya, Mom?"

"Zendaya?" Brittany exclaimed. "You're really overestimating your mom. Of course I know who Zendaya is. She's already extremely popular since a year ago, and I'm still a fan of hers. Speaking of which, I really miss her concerts. I wonder if she's still holding them now? But she was already both queen superstar and national songstress at that time, I'm sure she should be even more remarkable now. How could we afford such a superstar?"

Alex was taken aback

Never did he expect that his own mother would also be a fan of Zendaya.

He smiled. "She might agree. It's like this, I have a good friend that has some connections with Zendaya. I'll ask if she's willing to help."

Brittany instantly said, "That's great! If you really could invite Zendaya as our endorser, our products will definitely be popular all over the country."

Once the conversation with Brittany was over, Alex immediately called Zendaya, asking her out for a meal or something along those lines.

Zendaya apologetically said, "I'm so sorry, Alex. I have been busy preparing recently because of the concert that I'll be rehosting in California, so I really don't have the time to go out for a meal. If you have anything, you could come to my villa instead, does that work?"

Alex thought about it for a bit, before nodding his head. "Sure, I'll head over now."

Once he hung up, he didn't head for Golden Manor immediately, but took a detour home first. After grabbing three sets of Lush Cosmetic series products, only then did he rush over to the villa.

If he ever wanted Zendaya to endorse their products, naturally he needed to let her see what the product looked like first.

Alex arrived at Zendaya's villa by car at 5 pm.

Before he got out of the car, he saw Zendaya who was already standing at the entrance of the villa daintily, as though she had been waiting for him.

The two looked at each other through the car window, as if something inexplicable and unknown were growing inside them.

Alex opened the door and got down. "Miss Zendaya..."

At this time, another car rushed in. A young man emerged from the vehicle quickly once it stopped. The young man strode over quickly. "Zendaya, you're too courteous. You actually waited to welcome me at the entrance in person when you knew I was coming. Don't do it again next time. Although I know that you can't wait to see me, you also need to be more aware. Don't ever let your hardcore fans whatsoever see you, or they'd keep coming to harass you!"



Then, he turned to look at Alex. “Hey, who are you? This is a private property. If you want to chase after your idol, you should respect her privacy. Please leave quickly, or else my bodyguard will teach you how to be a proper person.”

## Chapter 0476

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## **Chapter 0477**

Alex was stunned.

From the way Zendaya and himself had met eyes earlier, it was clear that she had been waiting for him. She couldn't help frowning subtly at the appearance of the young man, but she still put on a smile and said, "Don't misunderstand, Alan. This is my friend."

The young man named Alan pursed his lips with a disdainful glint in his eyes. He said, "Zendaya, today is an important time for us to duet our performance. Some unimportant individuals shouldn't just come over and bother you, right? Get him to leave first!"

Alan was almost 5.74 feet tall, and his appearance was quite charming and handsome.

Alex could tell that Alan had an unusual sort of feelings toward Zendaya, given how different his gaze was when he looked at her. There was nothing wrong with handsome men who loved beautiful women.

The main point here was that Alex was over 5.9 feet tall, his facial features and skin quality were far superior than his. Especially, Alex had a peculiar temperament on his body. Even Alan was ashamed and felt inferior when he saw this.

Therefore, a sense of hostility surged inside Alan's heart.

"Alan, Alex Rockefeller is a very important friend of mine. It's even more important than this concert," Zendaya said.

The moment Alan heard that, his expression became even more unhappy. “He’s not your boyfriend, right?”

Zendaya blushed slightly. “Of course not. Mr. Alex is already married.”

Poof!

When Alan heard that Alex was married, the hostility that just emerged earlier dissipated a lot. He said, “In that case, then let him in!”

Then, he turned around and said to Alex, “You’re very lucky to be able to hear the duet between me and Zendaya.”

Alex had not spoken a word from start to end. The expression on his face was also indifferent and calm.

Zendaya finally introduced Alan at this moment. “Let me introduce you, Alex. This is a piano master from Hong Kong, you may call him Alan! Alan is very knowledgeable in the piano. Last time, my concert had a problem because my companion abandoned it halfway. To make up for it this time, I specifically invited Alan to come over and help out.”

Alex nodded, replying lightly toward Alan, “Nice to meet you.”

Alan harrumphed arrogantly with a hum.

At this moment, Zendaya’s manager, Bunty, walked out of the villa. When she saw Alan, her big body immediately moved forward to give Alan a warm hug.

“Oh, Alan, it’s been so long! I’m so glad to see you.”

Alex saw Alan almost wobbled unsteadily, getting pushed to the ground by Bunty.

During that moment, Zendaya sent him an apologetic look.

Once they entered the villa, Bunty went to prepare tea. “Is there something urgent, for you to look for me in such a hurry? What is this? It can’t be that you’re returning the gift, right?” Zendaya asked Alex.

Alan looked at the bag that Alex was holding with a bored look on his face. “What are these? Lush Cosmetics? What a tacky name. They can’t be cosmetics, right?”



Alex nodded. "They can be considered to be cosmetics!"

Alan shook his head contemptuously. "Then you've got it wrong. Zendaya never uses any random cosmetics. Her cosmetics are all from Hong Kong's Arles Cosmetics."

There was a slightly surprised look on Zendaya's face. Never did she expect that Alex would bring her a set of cosmetics as gifts.

However, Alex shook his head. "They are not actually gifts. I just came to let Miss Zendaya have a try. These are new products that our company has just launched in the market. There are only two types currently, one is an anti-freckle cream, and the other is an anti-aging cream. I just want to ask if Miss Zendaya would be willing to endorse our company's products."

Before Zendaya could respond, Bunty, who had come over with tea, shook her head immediately. "No, no, no. Our Zendaya won't accept endorsements of products like this, unless they are for well-known international brands. Otherwise, it would just bring down her reputation. Once your products have quality problems, the consequences would just get worse."

There was one more bigger issue that Bunty didn't say.

Zendaya's endorsement fee was extremely high, but Alex had saved her life. When the time came, she might not accept any money from him.

Why would they pick up this kind of endorsement in the first place?

Alex didn't have a chance to follow up with what she had just said.

"Bunty, Mr. Alex is an expert in medicine and a skilled doctor in traditional medicine. The products that his company launched shouldn't have such quality problems," Zendaya said.

Bunty replied, "Who could guarantee this kind of thing? Anyway, I don't agree."

## **Chapter 0478**

Bunty was in charge of Zendaya's endorsement contracts. Since she said so, even Zendaya was helpless. She pulled Alex aside and said, "Alex, I'll discuss this with Bunty after this."

Alex shook his head. "Forget about it, it's fine. Since you're in a tight spot, I can find another artist to try it out... Since you're busy, I'll take my leave first. I won't disturb you guys' preparation for the concert."

“Wait!”

Zendaya held him back again.

Alan was very upset with the fact that she had held Alex twice now, and he almost let a string of curses slip out. When did Zendaya ever take the initiative to pull on a man before?

Besides, this man was already married.

“Since you’ve already come, Alex, why don’t you just sit and have a cup of tea while listening to my new song? You can also help me check if there’s anything wrong.”

Alan finally couldn’t hold himself back. “Does he even understand music?”

“My songs are made for my fans. Music is understood by everyone, so naturally he could understand it,” Zendaya replied.

Alex also enjoyed listening to her singing, so he sat down immediately.

Alan snorted. "Lucky you."

There was a huge room with the main purpose of practicing in the villa. Very quickly, Alan took a seat in front of the imported Steinway piano. His slender fingers fell on the keys, and he began to play after glancing at the score.

Alex glanced at him, thinking that the young man should indeed have some skills in this.

When the piano started to be played, he could hear the high and low pitches. More importantly, Alex also knew how to play piano. His mother had hoped that he would be a child with versatile talents, so she had sent him for piano lessons since he was five years old. He had even passed the tenth grade!

Then, Zendaya's singing started.

Her mental power started to spread slowly, and Alex was suddenly immersed in her melodious yet sad singing.

"Monochrome reincarnation, three lives, three world."

"A thousand years of loneliness, just waiting for your return."

“Leap into the sea of flames, such love doesn’t stay...”

He seemed to have entered the world expressed by Zendaya’s singing once again, and saw the strange woman who longed for love. She had gone through reincarnations, and could only wait for her lover in her previous life.

At this moment, Alan’s playing suddenly broke off. All of the artistic conception vanished. Zendaya’s singing also came to an abrupt halt.

“Oh, sorry. I had a small problem, Zendaya,” Alan said, then he started playing again. “Let’s continue!”

Ten seconds later, the same thing happened. They continued.

Again, ten seconds later, they were stuck in the same part of the song again.

Even Bunty frowned. “What’s going on, Alan? There shouldn’t be any problem at this part, why do you keep cutting off here?”

Alan said frustrated, “I don’t know why either. When Zendaya sang this part, it’s like my mind spaced out...”

After that, they tried another five more times, but all with the same result.

At this moment, Alex opened his mouth and said, "How about you let me try?"

Alan said in frustration, "You want to try? Who do you think you are? Even if I can't play it, are you saying you can play better than me? Can you even play piano?"

Alex nodded. "I can."

## **Chapter 0479**

Alex's calm reply made Alan frown wildly.

The failures of over a dozen times had already made him very irritable. And, now this random guy actually stood up to challenge his piano skills? How unfathomable!

Slam!

After pressing both his hands hard on the keys of the valuable piano, he stood up violently. "Fine, come on then. I want to see if you can really play piano!"

Bunty instantly frowned. "Mr. Rockefeller, can you not stir up trouble? Alan is the most distinguished piano master in Hong Kong. If he can't even play it, others would definitely not be able to do so."

Alex walked over. "Either way, he isn't in good shape right now. He should just take a break and have a change of pace to change his mood."

Zendaya's eyes moved lightly, with a bright smile on her face. "You can also play piano, Alex?"

Alex smiled and said, "When I was young, my mother forced me to learn piano until I was tenth grade. I haven't touched it for many years now, so I might be rusty. I'll try it first!"

Alan sneered, "Tenth grade? That's just an introduction to the piano. If you truly want to become a master, there's still a long way to go! The most important thing in a duet performance is to understand the music and to resonate with the singer, and there are also temporary adjustments and tuning in between."

Zendaya smiled and said, "You're probably just a little tired, Alan. Get some rest first, and adjust your mood a little. Come and try, Alex, I'm looking forward to it!"

The first half of her sentence was spoken in a courteous tone. However, when she spoke the rest to Alex, he could hear the typical girly emotions inside them and it made Alan even more jealous. He secretly thought, 'Hmph, I'll just see how you make a fool out of yourself later!'

Ding dong!

Alex sat down and pressed the keys with his fingers. Soon, a familiar feeling emerged spontaneously. He glanced at the score. Almost effortlessly, he could remember the contents clearly. He didn't have the ability of photographic memory back then.

However, since he had cultivated the Force and built his foundation, not only had the meridians and blood vessels in his body been reborn, his brain had also developed and was stronger than ordinary people. Well, Foundation Establishment didn't only improve the body's limbs and organs, but it also improved the mental power and the brain area.

He tried playing a few keys at the beginning of the song. Because he hadn't played for a long time, he was a little rusty and pressed some keys wrongly.

Alan suddenly laughed heartily and blurted, "Your tenth grade should be an amateur tenth grade, right? You even pressed the wrong keys. Forget about coordinating with Zendaya's singing, if you can match up to it, I'll eat this piano!"

Alex ignored him, but he was in a slight shock. His mental powers were continuously unleashed. He even closed his eyes, relying on his memory to play the piano.



The few of them looked at him, and didn't feel much in the beginning. However, soon they were affected by Alex's mental power and slowly felt the emotions creeping up in them. There was a puzzled glint in Zendaya's eyes. She was already extremely surprised to see Alex playing the piano with his eyes closed for a long time, and there wasn't a single mistake. This was because she was sure that Alex had never read this score before.

In other words, he had an amazing memory. He could remember the score after just reading it once, he had a photographic memory.

On the other hand, the fluctuation in Alex's mental power also affected her inborn mental power. Her mental power jumped and was released naturally, touching and intertwining with Alex's powers. However, the sound of the piano almost came to an end

at this moment.

Alex's audition was over.

He smiled and looked at Zendaya, who was standing a few meters away. "Okay, let's try this!"

"Yeah!"

The piano sounds started up again in the next second. During this entire process, the mental powers of the two intertwined all the while.

## Chapter 0480

“Monochrome reincarnation, three lives, three world...”

Alex’s mental power became more prominent when Zendaya’s singing started, and his fingers moved with the rhythm, naturally and unforced.

He closed his eyes, and Zendaya also closed hers.

The singing accompanied by the piano sounds were like two lively jumping spirits that were holding hands as they danced.

Hum!

Their mental powers resonated, and their very souls trembled. With their eyes closed, they seemed to still see each other, just like the interpretation of the song. Searching in the ten miles of peach blossoms in the three lives and three worlds after reincarnation; looking at each other across the galaxy, reunion after a long time, like a moth drawn to a fire. Even though they knew that the future was uncertain, they didn’t hesitate to jump

right into the sea of flames, like a phoenix nirvana, waiting for the reincarnation of next life.

The sound of Alex's piano playing seemed to break through many layers of shackles, unleashing a grandmaster-level performance.

Every sound the keys made resonated with one's soul.

Sometimes, it felt like the wind and light drizzles in autumn, like the chants of lovers; sometimes, it felt like a thunderbolt in a clear sky, the sound which echoed in the highest of Heaven. It finally turned into the weeping of Rhododendrons, the mournful wails of a phoenix...

The song ended, yet the sonorous and resounding singing voice lingered in the room.

Alex and Zendaya opened their eyes and looked deeply into each other's eyes. It felt like an illusion that the other party was the one that they had been looking for three lives and three worlds after their long, exhausting search.

Just at this moment, a voice broke through the mysterious moment between the two.

“That was wonderful, very wonderful indeed. This is definitely the best duet performance of singing and piano I have ever heard!”

It was Alan.

At this moment, tears started running down his face, and there were a myriad of emotions on his face. He deeply kneeled on the ground, as though he were prostrating before them.

“I apologize most sincerely for what I have said before, Mr. Alex. You are the one who’s more worthy to be called the piano master. I don’t even deserve to breathe the same air as you.

“This must be the most touching and inspirational piano performance I have ever heard in my life. It’s unfortunate that it was not recorded, and the sound has just vanished into thin air.”

Never did Alex expect that Alan, who had been dismissive of him earlier, to have a sudden turn of 180 degree in attitude and knee! down to apologize to him.

He smiled. This man should have some backgrounds for becoming the most powerful piano master in Hong Kong. It seemed that he would mock Alex because he was only a little arrogant and complacent, coupled with

his mischief due to his adoration toward Zendaya. In fact, there weren't many problems with him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have become a piano master.

Only then did Bunty finally react, bursting into tears, as though she had just experienced a poignant love story.

Clap! Clap! Clap!

She clapped her hands and said, "That was great, so great! If you were to perform this song in California State Stadium three days later, it will definitely cause a great sensation in the audience... No, the entire county, and even the entire world. Your music will also take an important step forward."

Alan also said, "That's right. Such great music must be circulated. It should not only be heard by the few of us, but the whole world should hear such lost art of music... Master Rockefeller, for the piano performance three days later, I'll leave it to you."

Huh?

Alex was stunned.

Earlier, he just couldn't help but jump at the chance to try it himself after seeing the many mistakes that Alan had made. However, he didn't say that he was going to attend the concert whatsoever. This was too ridiculous, right?

He shook his head gently. "I didn't have the intention to attend the concert."

"Master, I beg you, you must agree!" Alan hurriedly said.

And then, Bunty said directly, "How about this, Mr. Alex. If you agree to the performance three days later, we'll accept your endorsement without any cost. What do you think?"