

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 611 - 620

“How... How is that possible?” Maiko Chiba couldn’t believe that Alex Rockefeller would end up killing her instead. She already had an advantage in terms of timing, location, and people in numbers. Alex was so close to dying. How could he still be so powerful?

Maiko wasn’t exactly made of paper. She was also a martial artist with a high level of cultivation! Even an Advanced-Mystic rank fighter was no match for her.

Alex gently turned the knife in his hand, causing Maiko to scream in pain.

“Do you know something? The thing I hate most is when people threaten me with my family. You actually kidnapped three of them and disfigured my mother-in-law!” Alex spoke softly into Maiko’s ear. “ Do you know that my mother-in-law is already imperfect in every single way? The only thing that redeems her is her face. If she even loses that, how could I bear with her in the future?”

Maiko was in so much pain that her body trembled.

She wanted to fightback, back she realized that the Chi energy in her body was slowly seeping out of her. The ferocious Chi energy from the Stake of Exorcism was invading her body, and it messed up her cultivation. There was no point in fighting back anymore.

“I hate myself for being over confident...” Maiko said softly. If she had been more merciless from the beginning and asked Alex to break one of his arms, or even destroy his own cultivation, things might not have turned out like this.

“Don’t worry. You won’t die,” Alex said.

“I am very interested in Gokudo Soshiki. We’ll just have to see if you have the right to tell me about it personally in the future,” he added.

“What do you mean?” A strong will of survival could be seen through Maiko’s facial expression.

“Hmph! This Stake of Exorcism contains too much ferocious Chi energy. There are many remnant souls of resentful spirits. I will trap you inside. If you can eliminate those remnant souls, I’ll offer you an opportunity to live,” Alex said before pushing the knife further into Maiko’s body.

It pierced right through her heart.

Maiko spat out a mouthful of blood. This time, even the cloth mask on her face fell off.

Her young, beautiful face was now revealed.

Alex looked at her for a moment before murmuring to himself. "That's such a shame."

With Maiko's physical body destroyed, Alex captured her soul and locked it inside the Stake of Exorcism.

At the same time, Waltz Fleur and Michelle Yowell had turned into female Grim Reapers. They were on a killing frenzy against Maiko's subordinates.

At this moment, Heath Accardo was so scared that his knees went weak. He felt as if his heart was about to explode. He never thought that despite such a terrible situation, Alex was still able to turn things around. Even with a knife to his stomach, he was still able to act so fiercely.

Was Alex even human? Men like this shouldn't exist in this world. He really was too d*mn annoying.

While Heath was still thinking about all this, Waltz stabbed him in the forehead.

After a while, all the enemies were dead.

"Senior!" Waltz ran over to Alex.

Alex had already tossed the small knife away. After dabbing his fingers with his blood, he drew several mysterious Zharvakko blood talisman symbols on his body.

Wee-woo-wee-woo...

The sound of police sirens could be heard.

The police officers who arrived had been alerted about what happened by Dorothy Assex.

But when they arrived, they couldn't detect anything.

At this moment, Dorothy had arrived at the hospital. She received a call from the police. "Ms. Assex, did you give us the wrong location? We arrived at Baron Alley, but there isn't a single person here. We couldn't discover any traces of there being a fight either."

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"How is that possible? We were just kidnapped to that very location. My husband was badly injured, and we still don't know if he's dead or alive now. There must be a lot of blood on the ground!" Dorothy Assex said.

“We don’t see any of that. You should check again before you tell us anything. Honestly, I suspect that you might be making a false report. If you do this again, we’re going to arrest you.”

“What?”

However, the phone had already been hung up.

Dorothy started to panic.

She immediately said she wanted to return, but Claire Assex stopped her. “What’s the point of going back? Aren’t you afraid of being in a place like that? Do you really want to be kidnapped and raped by a dozen men before you’ll give up? Goodness. My face hurts like hell. Hurry up and fetch me a doctor!” Claire yelled.

Dorothy hesitated for a moment. Suddenly, she tossed her purse over to Beatrice Assex. “Sister, take care of Mom for a while. I must go back and check on things,” Dorothy said before turning around and running off.

Claire was so angry that she stomped her foot and howled.

However, as soon as she did so, the muscles in her face started to hurt.

Right then, Alex Rockefeller appeared in front of the hospital and blocked Dorothy who was running out of it.

“Honey?” Dorothy suspected that she might be hallucinating.

Alex was standing alive and well in front of her, he had even changed his clothes. He didn't look like he had been severely injured at all.

“How are you fine?” Dorothy asked.

“I really am fine. Don't worry!”

How could Dorothy believe him? She personally witnessed what happened. Dorothy quickly lifted Alex's shirt. In the end, she couldn't even find any scars.

“How is that possible? This can't be!” Dorothy exclaimed.

After carefully examining Alex's body, she still couldn't find anything.

Right then, a woman's voice could be heard. "Have you touched him enough?"

It was Waltz Fleur!

Waltz had also changed into her favorite red, traditional outfit. The way she walked was attractive and seductive.

After gently pushing Dorothy's hands away, Waltz spoke in a cold voice. "Have you forgotten about what I said? The relationship between you two is over. Now, he belongs to me."

As soon as Waltz said this, Dorothy, who was still worried sick about Alex a moment ago, immediately started throwing a fit.

She pointed a finger at Waltz. "Did you bring her here to humiliate me? We haven't even divorced yet. Must you force me to get a divorce with you? Is that what you want? How can you treat me like this? What am I to you?"

Dorothy spoke while tears streamed down her face.

The Alex before her felt so unfamiliar to her.

“Waltz, stop messing around. Let us talk in private,” Alex said.

Waltz pouted. “I’m not messing around. It’s because I’ve never liked your wife since the beginning! So what if you’re dating Zendaya? What’s the big deal? Even if Alex falls in love with someone else, Dorothy, it’s because you asked for it. Tell me, have you ever fulfilled your responsibilities as his wife? Don’t find any excuses. You simply didn’t. If you won’t sleep with him, so why can’t other people?”

“Also, has your mother ever treated him like her son-in-law? Not only does she forbid him from entering the house, but she also won’t let him sleep with you. What’s the point of getting married? Is it all for show? Alex has helped your family more than enough. Besides, you two are from different worlds.”

“Senior, that’s all I have to say. Getting a divorce will be good for you, her and her family.”

“Unlike me, she can’t accept you having multiple women at the same time,” Waltz said before turning around and leaving.

Waltz also had a temper. She was angry that Alex still couldn’t let go of Dorothy.

He was like a masochist. What was so good about Dorothy?

Alex sighed and looked at Dorothy. "Are you alright?" he asked.

Dorothy wiped her tears without saying anything.

Alex took a bottle of medicine out and handed it over to her. "This medicine can repair wounds and not leave any scars behind. Let your mother use it!"

"What Waltz said wasn't completely illogical. Perhaps, getting a divorce will give us the best outcome," Alex said after a pause.

When Dorothy heard this, her face turned pale.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0613

This was in front of the hospital and there were people passing by the entire time.

Several passersby had already overheard what Waltz Fleur said earlier, and they were all dumbfounded. These two were the prettiest women they had ever seen. They were actually fighting over the same man. Most importantly, one of them actually said she could accept her man being in love with several women at the same time... Didn't this make the man a jerk?

What's wrong with that pretty girl? Had men gone extinct in this world?

When Alex Rockefeller saw how sad Dorothy Assex seemed, he felt pain in his heart too. He tugged at her hand. "Let's go talk somewhere else. I think I must let you know about certain things. No matter what, I was the one who wronged you. What do you want as compensation? I'll do anything to satisfy you," Alex said.

Dorothy was like a wooden puppet as she let herself get pulled along by Alex until they arrived by a river.

Someone was fishing somewhere far away.

After a long while, Dorothy looked up. Her eyes were already filled with tears.

"You don't love me anymore, do you?" asked Dorothy as she looked at Alex.

Alex shook his head.

"Then why did you bring up the matter of divorce? Didn't you feel hurt when you said those words?" Dorothy suddenly kneeled to the ground and cried softly. "Not long ago, you still told me that I was the one who supported you for the past ten months. You also said that, from then on, you would be my support. But now, you're telling me that getting

a divorce is the best ending for the both of us. Why are you doing this to me? What did I do wrong?" Dorothy cried out.

Alex felt helpless.

All he could do was stare at the surface of the river. Memories of him and Dorothy since the moment they knew each other began to appear in his mind like a movie.

He thought he had long forgotten about a lot of these memories from the past. But now that he remembered them, he realized these memories had been engraved in his heart.

"Do you have any idea how hard it was for me to keep this up? My mother and my sister have been asking me to get a divorce every single day, but I never even considered it. Even if you're a total loser and wasted your life away, I told myself that I would never get a divorce! I chose this marriage. Looking at this scar every day gives me strength," Dorothy said as she cried.

She unbuttoned her collar, and the flat scar on her neck was clearly visible.

"Stop saying those things," Alex closed his eyes and said. His heart was filled with pain.

“Why not? Why can’t I? Are you afraid to look at it?” Dorothy stood up and glared at Alex angrily. “How long have you even known Zendaya Stoermer? How could you get a divorce with me for her? What’s so bad about me? I can change! It’s not that I never fulfilled my responsibilities as a wife. I just thought you didn’t want it,” Dorothy yelled loudly.

She opened her purse and reached for something inside before tossing it at Alex’s face.

It was a condom from Durex.

Alex felt even more pain in his heart when he grabbed it with his hand.

“Dorothy, that’s not it. I just think that getting a divorce...” Alex said.

“I don’t want a divorce. I don’t want it!” Dorothy screamed.

“Listen to me,” Alex said.

“I won’t listen. Don’t force me. Do you want me to die? Fine, I’ll die in front of you!” She screamed.

Dorothy's emotions were running wild. She couldn't bear getting a divorce.

She jumped into the river.

"I... Sh*t!" Alex was shocked. Without even thinking, he quickly reached out and hugged Dorothy. However, he ended up falling down toward the water too.

Chi energy gathered beneath his feet. A forceful explosion occurred.

With one hand around Dorothy's waist, his legs tapped the surface of the river. He actually carried someone over a hundred pounds as he crossed the river. With a single leap, he landed on the opposite side of the shore.

Dorothy was stunned.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0613

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The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0614

Dorothy Assex opened her mouth wide as she stared at Alex Rockefeller. She felt as if she was in a dream.

Alex knew that nothing he said would be as persuasive as showing it with his own action. He looked sadly at Dorothy. "This is why I insist on getting a divorce. If we don't get a divorce, you will always be in danger, just like everything that happened today... If you get kidnapped or bullied again, I might not be able to save you every single time. If anything happened to you, I'd rather die," Alex said.

"It's not that I don't love you. You're the one I love the most," he added.

Half an hour later, Dorothy finally accepted the truth that her husband was a martial artist. But she didn't know much about the martial arts world at all.

"What else are you hiding from me? Even if you're a martial artist, I'm sure it doesn't mean we must get a divorce, right? Don't martial artists need to get married and form a family? Are martial artists supposed to end their bloodline? Also, what is the Holy Book? Why did that Japanese woman ask you for it? Also, she mentioned that you killed someone before. Is that true?" Dorothy asked.

Alex nodded slowly.

Shocked, Dorothy took two steps back with a fearful expression on her face.

Her behavior made Alex's eyes tremble. "Dorothy, I'm no longer who I once was. My hands are covered in blood. You won't be happy if you stay with me! You'll only be worried and afraid. You might even receive all kinds of threats!"

"My father wasn't killed in a car accident! The ash in his urn belongs to a female pig. We still don't know if he's dead or alive."

"The Holy Book belongs to my father! However, someone more powerful snatched it away. There are people out there who think that I possess it. That's why they target me. Even Rockefeller Group being taken away was part of a scheme."

"I'm not part of California's Rockefeller family. My father wasn't the biological son of Bill Rockefeller," Alex blurted out one truth after another.

Dorothy felt as if her head was exploding after hearing all these shocking statements.

She was dumbfounded.

After taking a long time to digest such information, she finally turned to face Alex with a nervous expression. "Does that mean you could be in danger at any moment?"

Alex nodded. "That's right. I don't want you to become a widow and feel all alone in the future. You deserve to have a better life," he said.

"Was it true that you slept with that woman from before?" Dorothy suddenly asked.

Alex was stunned for a moment. Was this the time to worry about such a thing?

He thought for a moment and shook his head.

"What about Zendaya Stoermer?" Dorothy asked.

Alex shook his head again.

"Would you stop having any contact with them for my sake?" Dorothy asked.

Alex frowned and shook his head once more.

“Alright! I understand! I will think about it and give you an answer later. But, until then, we are still legally married. I will not allow you to sleep with another woman. Otherwise, I’ll stab myself again,” Dorothy said with a coldly as she pointed at her heart.

At three o’clock in the afternoon, Claire Assex and her daughters returned home.

On their way home, Claire never stopped complaining, and she would say anything terrible that came to mind. The word she said the most was ‘divorce’.

When they reached home, Claire saw that Dorothy was still not giving in. Claire finally couldn’t stand it anymore. She ran into the kitchen and placed a knife against her neck. “Dorothy, answer me right now. Are you going to get a divorce or not? If you don’t, I will cut myself with this knife and spare myself from possibly being kidnapped and even raped in the future. ”

“That’s right, Sister. Are you really going to let everyone in our family die? We were lucky not to have died this time, but what about the next time? Please, spare me and our mother! Alex, that b*stard, has already cheated on you. Why are you still so stubborn? Are we really that unimportant to you?” Beatrice chipped in.

Dorothy’s eyes turned red.

“Fine. I’ll get a divorce. I’ll do it tomorrow!” She shouted.

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When Claire Assex heard that Dorothy Assex finally agreed to get a divorce, she immediately smiled. However, when Claire smiled, the wound on her face immediately started the hurt from the strain again. She hissed painfully and started cursing at Alex Rockefeller once more. “That Rockefeller guy is an ass. Ever since he came to live with us, we’ve not had peace in the house. We get more and more bad luck every day. Now, I’ve even ended up with a scar on my face. He really does bring bad luck. The doctor said that it’s impossible for my face to recover completely unless I go for cosmetic surgery. Thinking about it makes me want to eat Alex’s flesh and drink his blood! Tell me, why won’t Alex just die?”

Dorothy couldn’t be bothered to listen to Claire. Everything Claire said made her want to vomit blood. Dorothy took a bottle of medicine out and placed it on the coffee table. “This medicine is from Alex. It can help your wound recover and remove any scars left behind,” she said.

Claire grabbed the bottle of medicine and tossed it into the rubbish bin.

“What good stuff could that man with a short lifespan give me? I’m afraid he might have put poison in this bottle. If I really use it, I might even end up dead from being poisoned. Who will protect the two of you if that happens?” Claire uttered.

Dorothy was speechless for a while.

She walked upstairs and locked herself in her room. There was a picture of her and Alex by the bedhead. That picture was taken a few years ago when the two of them first held hands and went to Ocean Theme Park.

Dorothy brushed her thin hand against the picture. After that, she made a very difficult decision.

At the same time, news about Zendaya Stoermer ruining a couple's marriage by becoming a married man's mistress became increasingly viral. Her image as a supreme goddess in the public's eye crumbled instantly.

Nearly every social media platform had a similar news title about this on their front pages. It was like a cancer that had spread in the entertainment industry.

On the internet, countless people were cursing at Zendaya and saying mean things about her. It was like an absurd party that had gone wrong.

Right then, at the entertainment company Zendaya was signed to, Star Entertainment, a group of shareholders were having an emergency meeting. A middle-aged man in his forties or fifties started yelling loudly. "Zendaya Stoermer is absolutely preposterous!"

"It's bad enough that she's dating a married man. Why the heck did she kill a man in broad daylight? Is there something wrong with her head? Great. Now, the entire country knows that she's dating a married man. How can we salvage this situation? Is it even possible?"

“It’s such a shame. Originally, Zendaya was the biggest celebrity in our company. Now, we have no choice but to give up on her to protect our company,” another person said.

While this person spoke, he looked at Boris Hansen, who sat at the highest seat and had been silent this whole time. “Mr. Hansen, we must make a public announcement as soon as possible. We will kick Zendaya Stoermer out of the company and never hire her again. This will reduce the reputational damage to our company,” he said.

The middle-aged man who spoke earlier nodded. “That’s right. Not only that, but we also have to make her pay a huge sum of money to cover our company’s losses. On the other hand, we will have to replace Zendaya with another female artist. I think Elena Steves is very suitable. Let’s choose her!”

This man was the second largest shareholder in Star Entertainment.

His name was Fred Goliath.

When he said these things, he couldn’t help but think about how seductive Elena Steves was the night before when she served him.

“Mr. Hansen, why are you still hesitating? We’ve already set up the stage for the conference. Countless reporters are waiting for us to make a statement! I know you support Zendaya, but we must weigh our options now, mustn’t we? Hurry up and make up your mind!” Fred said.

Boris sat on his seat and looked coldly at Fred. "What if I refuse?"

Fred became furious. "What did you say? Have you gone mad? Are you still protecting Zendaya at this point? What did she give you? Even if she's your lover, you should give up on her now. "

Boris snorted coldly.

The reason he didn't agree with Fred was because he knew about Zendaya's background.

Hence, even if Boris' son, Norman Hansen, died at Zendaya's concert, he didn't do anything to her.

"Zendaya must be protected..." Boris said.

However, before Boris could finish his sentence, Fred slammed his hands against the table. "That's bullsh*t! Boris Hansen, don't think you can do whatever you want just because you're the CEO. You're merely elected by all of us, the shareholders. We can remove you from your position at any time!"

"Zendaya doesn't have a simple background," Boris said.

“That’s nonsense. She’s just a female artist. What kind of background could she possibly have? Even if her father was here, I’d still say the same things. However, we would consider protecting her if she took off her clothes and lay on top of this meeting table, won’t we?” Fred asked.

With that, the shareholders all started laughing.

Right then, the door to the meeting room opened. Three people walked in. A middle-aged man and woman walked in first. The last person who walked in was Zendaya herself.

The man was her father, Kazim Stoermer, while the woman was her mother, Carey Stoermer.

Kazim stared at Fred with an unfriendly look in his eyes, and his facial expression gave off a murderous vibe.

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Fred Goliath, however, didn’t care at all. He even teased Zendaya Stoermer when he saw her. “Zendaya! Speak of the devil. Come here. You’ve gotten into huge trouble this time. How much do you think you’ll have to pay the company back? Selling yourself won’t be enough! Which is why I have an idea. If you undress completely and lie on this table, the company will protect you. What do you think of my suggestion?” Fred asked.

“It’s nonsense!” Kazim Stoermer walked toward Fred one step at a time.

Fred finally reminded himself to look at Kazim. He then noticed how Kazim’s gaze made him feel very uncomfortable. It was as if he was looking at a dead person.

“Who the hell are you? Who let you in? Get out!” Fred exclaimed.

As soon as he finished, Kazim grabbed Fred by his wrist.

“D*mn! You old bugger. Why did you grab my hand?” Fred yelled angrily.

Crack!

Kazim exerted very little force, but Fred’s wrist was snapped apart.

“Ouch!!!” Fred cried out in pain. “My hand, my hand... It’s broken! Ahhh!!!”

“You’re too annoying!” Kazim said those three words. The next moment, Kazim grabbed Fred by his neck and snapped it with a sickening crack

Fred died right away. His entire neck seemed to be in an odd shape.

After that, Kazim tossed Fred onto the table.

“Ugh!”

“He killed someone!”

“Oh my god!”

The expressions on the faces of the shareholders there changed drastically, and they started screaming.

“You’re all very annoying!” Kazim snorted coldly.

The next second, everyone fell silent.

Earlier, Kazim complained that Fred was too annoying and snapped his neck off. Now, he had said it again. Would he break all of their necks too?

“I’m Zendaya’s father. My name is Kazim Stoermer! Now! Anyone here still wants my daughter to lay on this table?” Kazim asked coldly.

Nobody said a word.

Even Boris Hansen felt greatly intimidated.

Although Boris knew the Stoermer family from Michigan was very powerful, witnessing Kazim killing someone in front of all of them was all too terrifying.

Kazim spoke again when he realized nobody answered him. “I don’t care what methods you use, but you must prove my daughter’s innocence within ten minutes. Otherwise, you will all die. Do you understand? The countdown begins now,” Kazim said while he lifted his hand and looked at his watch.

Everybody looked at each other. After two seconds, Boris immediately started shouting. “Call the people from the news conference right now...”

Meanwhile, Elena Steves was all dressed up, and she was in a particularly good mood. Although she felt very uncomfortable serving Fred last night, she would soon become Star Entertainment’s biggest female celebrity, being a shareholder of her company. She’d been waiting for this day for a very long time. Finally, her wish would be granted.

It was soon eight in the evening. The press conference commenced.

Elena walked on stage and flashed everyone her most charming smile. “Hello, everybody. I’m Elena Steves, a colleague of Zendaya Stoermer. I have a very sad issue to reveal to all of you. Zendaya looks like a saint on the surface, but she’s actually a cunning b*tch. Her personal life is messed up, and it’s not her first time interfering in someone else’s relationship...”

Right then, one of the staff members rushed on stage and whispered into Elena’s ear.

Suddenly, all the color drained off Elena’s face. Her entire body shook, and she looked awfully terrified.

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Amid the press conference, close to a hundred media professionals had their eyes wide open. They pointed their recording devices of various lengths at Elena Steves on stage, wanting to record everything she said. In fact, some media platforms even began broadcasting it live.

These people were like hungry sharks that had detected blood, impatiently waiting their turn to taste the gory flesh.

Zendaya Stoermer was far too famous. Now that her reputation was falling apart, this was an excellent opportunity for the media to fight for their own market share. Who cared if Zendaya would die or not, or how she would die. It had nothing to do with them anyway. All they cared about was that they could write up their stories...

If Zendaya really died, news about her would gain even more popularity. These people might even be more excited then.

When Elene opened her mouth, everybody knew that some major news was about to drop!

Soon, the internet would go crazy over it.

Zendaya Stoermer, the seemingly naive and pure singing goddess, would soon be revealed as a sl*tty b*tch who went for married men.

Many people had even thought of this headline, and they couldn't wait to write the article!

To their surprise, Elena suddenly stopped speaking.

"Ms. Steves, go on. Why aren't you speaking?"

“Yeah, hurry up and tell us. What is Zendaya Stoermer like in private? Does she date multiple men at once?”

“How many men has she slept with? Is she a mistress to one of your shareholders?”

A group of heartless reporters asked questions in a frenzy. The tone they brought forth was cruel and filled with contempt.

Elena wanted to keep talking too. She had already planned out countless scripts and even wrote these proposals down so she could say negative things about Zendaya during the conference. Elena would portray Zendaya as a sl*t who'd sleep with any man, before proceeding to take over Zendaya's position.

However, the staff member who ran over earlier told Elena that Zendaya and her parents had shown up and killed Fred Goliath, one of the company's shareholders. Moreover, they wanted Elena to admit that she was the one who leaked the video and made up the rumors, and apologize in front of the media.

“Why..?”

“Why did this happen? Zendaya is already in such a terrible state. Why is the company still protecting her? What's so good about her?”

“If her father dares to kill people, arrest him then!”

“Why should I be sacrificed? If I admit to those things, wouldn’t I be destroying my own career?”

Elena was reluctant, and she didn’t want to admit those things. Even if she had to be hidden away by the company, she’d prefer that over her entire life getting ruined. With the former option, she could wait until her contract was up, then join another company to restart her career.

Elena had made up her mind.

She smiled once again before speaking into the microphone. “I was just feeling a little sad. We can never judge a book by its cover. I treated Zendaya like my best friend, but she’s...”

Elena’s voice cut-off suddenly cut because the microphone wasn’t working.

She gave it a tap. She was about to continue speaking when the sound system started to play something else.

“Mr. Goliath, I want Zendaya Stoermer’s reputation to be completely destroyed so I can replace her as the top female celebrity in the company.”

“Mr. Goliath, will you do that for me, daddy?”

“Hehe! That won’t be a problem, my little honey girl. Come give daddy a hug. Let’s do it again. As long as you work hard, everything can be achieved...”

Elena’s expressions changed.

Why did this voice sound so familiar?

Upon paying closer attention, she panicked. ‘Wasn’t this the exact conversation she had with Fred last night? Why was it being played here?’

Immediately after that, Elena could see the reporters below the stage all staring at something behind her. Each of them seemed shocked. Some laughed and even had wretched smiles on their faces. The second she turned around, her mind started buzzing as if about to explode.

Behind her, a video was being played on the large screen.

It was actually a video of her having sex with Fred last night in a luxurious hotel.

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That scene was unbearable for Elena Steves, way too shocking to watch.

“Haha. Isn’t that Elena Steves?”

“D*mn. She’s even better than Candy from Happy Clubhouse!”

The crowd’s comments were like wave after wave relentlessly washing over Elena, making it difficult for her to even breathe. She was frozen solid for half a minute before running over to turn the television off... However, a security guard charged forward and stopped her.

He even restrained her.

Now, the lives of all Star Entertainment’s high-level executives were under the control of Kazim Stoermer.

Boris Hansen's subsequent orders shocked the entire company. Meanwhile, the Stoermer family from Michigan had prepared countless tactics meant to be executed long ago.

Soon, the video switched to another one. And Elena was still the female protagonist

However, the male protagonist had changed. This time, the man was a famous director. Elena seemed very well-trained in bed. In fact, the things she said thoroughly shocked everyone.

At the same time, several reporters from independent media platforms, the ones who started livestreaming since the beginning, noticed that their viewers had increased exponentially. Within a few minutes, the number of viewers increased by several hundred thousand. After that, it grew to a million, not showing signs of slowing down...

This was major news!

Elena was considered an A-list celebrity with tens of millions of fans. Now, such indecent videos of her were actually being

played during a media conference.

Her reputation was instantly destroyed!

After that, the screen even showed four different footages. Each was of Elena sleeping with a different man. Everyone watching it at the venue was shaken to their core.

“Wealthy people’s personal lives are really messed up!”

“Elena was just talking about how Zendaya would sleep with any man. But now, videos like these are being played. It’s far more believable than her making those claims.”

Right then, Boris Hansen, Star Entertainment’s CEO, led a group of people hurriedly into the media conference venue.

Boris picked up the microphone and started speaking. “My fellow media personnel and members of the audience. I am Star Entertainment’s CEO, Boris Hansen. On behalf of our company, I would like to express my sincerest apologies for what happened to Zendaya Stoermer. Those things on the internet are all rumors made up by this woman, Elena Steves.”

“The leaked video online had also been forged using deepfake AI technology.”

“The original video file is here. I’ll show it to everyone right now.”

Another video was then played on the television.

It was the video of Zendaya kissing Alex Rockefeller... However, the faces of the people had already been changed. These people were not Elena and Fred Goliath.

Elena was thoroughly dumbfounded.

“How could this happen?”

“It’s fake. It’s all fake. This is all made up. It’s a plot!” Elena broke down and cried out loudly.

However, very soon, several high-level executives from Star Entertainment stepped forward. These were all people Elena had slept with before. They had personally admitted to the fact that these videos were real. In order to get resources from the company, Elena seduced them. Unable to resist, they all ended up sleeping with her.

Just as Elena was about to deny those claims, her phone started to ring.

It was a call from Ben Steves, her brother.

He immediately started yelling angrily the moment Elena picked up. “Elena! What did you do? Why did you mess with the Stoermer family from Michigan? Now, our entire family is in jeopardy. Hurry up and get on your knees and apologize to them! Admit that everything was your fault. Otherwise, our entire family is going to die..!”

“Buzzz...”

Elena’s face turned pale, and her body swayed from side to side. She felt as if she was caught in the middle of a raging thunderstorm.

It was actually the Stoermer family from Michigan?

Could Zendaya be part of the Stoermer family from Michigan?

She really was.

Change was the only constant in life, and nothing good lasted forever.

The next moment, Elena kneeled to the ground with a thump. “It’s my fault. It’s all my fault!”

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At this point, Elena had no other choice but to go down on her knees!

Her humiliating news had already spread among the public. For some reason, the big bosses in her company, all of whom she had sex with, had come forward and admitted to those acts. Nothing Elena said from now could redeem her.

Under such circumstances, her future in the entertainment industry was as good as gone.

Nobody would ever sign her up to act in a film again. She would be thoroughly boycotted.

If she refused to admit to what she did, she would only cause the destruction of her own family.

As an A-list celebrity, Elena had ways of finding out information. Hence, she had a rough idea about the Stoermer family from Michigan since she used to have a friend born into a wealthy member of Michigan's business circle, whose family owned a business worth a hundred billion dollars.

However, just because her friend offended a member of Michigan's Stoermer family, their entire family was persecuted. Within a day, the family's business was wiped out.

The Stoermer family was definitely a horrifying existence.

"It's my fault!"

"I was jealous of Zendaya's success, and I was jealous of how popular she is all over the country. That's why I intentionally defamed her!"

"The video was fake. I asked someone to make it!"

"I was also the one who came up with the rumor. I'm sorry. I'm very sorry. I deserve to die. I'm the b*tch. I'm the sl*tty one. It has nothing to do with Zendaya at all. She... She never interfered in another relationship. She's always been clean and pure, and she never slept with the other men!"

Elena said all this with tears rolling down her cheeks. She felt absolutely remorseful.

If Elena didn't get jealous over Cory Blainey liking Zendaya, she wouldn't have had this fake video made, sharing it to create a false rumor. She wouldn't have ended up like this. Elena would still have been an A-list celebrity. Even if she wasn't as popular as

Zendaya, she would have retained prominent status and continued making heaps of money.

But it was all too late now.

All the reporters at the conference were rattled, and so were the netizens on the internet

This night was bound to be without peace.

A short while later, netizens who had initially criticized Zendaya on her social media page quickly deleted their comments and apologized to her. Those who had decided that they would stop being friends with her also changed their minds.

Whatever that had happened to the two of them was as different as day and night.

The huge turn of events had not only failed to diminish Zendaya's popularity, but it served to make her even more famous than she already was.

Outside Star Entertainment's building, Zendaya followed her parents from behind. Boris Hansen and a group of high-level executives sent them off at the back.

"Fred Goliah was killed just like that. Aren't we calling the cops to deal with it?" someone asked Boris.

Boris gave a simple reply. "Do you want to die too? Do you think you'd be able to live if the Stoermer family from Michigan locks onto you?"

That person immediately stopped speaking.

"Get lost!" Kazim Stoermer casually glanced behind him and snorted coldly.

With that, everybody let out a long sigh as they swiftly turned around. With Kazim around, they felt as if their lives were on the line the entire time.

"What about that man?" Kazim later asked Zendaya.

Zendaya's body trembled a little, but she pretended to be confused. "Which... Which guy?"

“Which guy do you think?” Kazim asked.

Carey Stoermer glared at Kazim. “Why are you acting as if you’re so mad? If you can be mad at your daughter, why don’t you do that to your father? Your daughter can’t even decide who she wants to marry. Your father insists on getting involved! Hmph!”

Kazim was a little apprehensive of his wife.

He laughed bitterly after hearing what she said. “All the women in our family need to get the old man’s approval before they get married, don’t they? This is part of their responsibility for being born in the Stoermer family. This family has provided them with power and status, and the average person can never reach such heights in a lifetime. That’s why they all must sacrifice a little. Besides, Mr. Coleman’s grandson isn’t all that bad,” Kazim said.

When Zendaya heard this, she immediately felt a stab in her heart.

She believed that Alex was the love of her life she had been looking for.

But...

“Dad, can you tell Grandpa to let me decide on my own marriage? I’m willing to do anything else for the family. I’ll even accept the hellish test,” Zendaya said.

“Nonsense!” Kazim roared angrily.

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Carey Stoermer tugged at Zendaya Stoermer with a surprised expression on her face. “Zendaya, you must never have such ideas. The hellish test can be lethal. You are a delicate girl. How are you supposed to get through it?”

Kazim Stoermer’s face turned utterly gloomy. “Is that man so important to you?” he growled.

With gritted teeth, Zendaya nodded.

“I’ll kill him!” Kazim yelled angrily.

“He saved my life three times. Do you want to kill him? If that’s the case, I’ll kill myself right now... Besides, you might not be able to kill him! I’m afraid you’ll just end up embarrassing yourself or even getting killed,” Zendaya said.

“Bullsh*t!” Kazim shouted.

Finally, Carey managed to calm Kazim down using some words of advice. Kazim, however, wanted to meet Alex Rockefeller right away.

“He’s married,” Zendaya said out of the blue.

Suddenly, her parents were both stunned.

“He’s married, but is fantasizing about you being with him? He must be dreaming!” Kazim was furious. Trash like him must still be killed even if he saved your life three times. He must have a secret agenda. I ought to nip things in the bud!” Kazim added.

Zendaya shook her head. “I’m the one who’s fantasizing and going after him,” she insisted.

After a pause, Zendaya finally relented. “Forget it. I know. Such is the life of the women in our family. I’ll forget about him and come home with you.”

Zendaya was worried that her father might really kill Alex. Even if he couldn’t, what about the Stoermer family from Michigan?

There were many expert fighters in that family. Alex couldn't possibly fight all of them on his own.

Kazim looked at his daughter. Now, he felt that he had to meet this man his daughter spoke so fondly of. What sort of a man could make his daughter this obsessed?

“Ah-choo!”

Back in Maple Villa, Alex sneezed loudly. He rubbed his nose with a little surprise. Judging by his current physical condition, he couldn't believe he could actually still sneeze.

Was someone talking bad behind his back?

“D*mn. It must be that crazy woman, Madame Claire Assex!” Alex exclaimed.

The thought of Lady Dorothy Assex crying in sorrow made him feel awful on the inside. After all, the two loved each other deeply. How could he get a divorce and go their separate ways? When Alex thought about how Lady Dorothy would find a new husband,

sleep with the other man, and have children in her new marriage... Alex felt an awful, stuffy sensation fill his chest.

He understood how she felt.

Back when they first got married, Lady Dorothy was the one who looked after and kept encouraging Alex. However, he couldn't take in any of her advice after suffering too greatly. Alex behaved as if all the bones in his body had been broken. After several months, Lady Dorothy eventually felt discouraged and numb. Recently, both parties had broken the ice, and their relationship rekindled. In the end...

“Buzz...”

Right then, the Stake of Exorcism he had been taking care of using his Chi and blood talismans started making a buzzing sound. It then vibrated gently.

Alex could sense a blood connection between him and the Stake of Exorcism. The mystical tool had been successfully repaired!

Meanwhile, Maiko Chiba's soul was still sealed inside the Stake of Exorcism. She was battling countless remnants of evil souls. Once she got rid of and engulfed them all, she would be the only soul left in the Stake of Exorcism, and she would become a tool spirit.

A mystical tool that contained a spirit could also be called a spiritual tool! It was a level above mystical tools.

Alex waved his hand, and the Stake of Exorcism automatically hovered in the air.

Shuffle!

It shot forward like a lightning bolt and spun around in the air before returning to Alex's hand.

"Not bad, not bad!"

Alex nodded satisfactorily.

Right then, he detected a strong fighter outside with his mental power. He immediately walked out. Alex could see a middle-aged man in the Villa's courtyard.

"Who are you?" he asked coldly.

“Are you Alex Rockefeller? I am Zendaya Stoermer’s father!”

“Um...”