

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0636

Jumping from the height of almost sixty-five feet, the tall ship rocked violently from the man's stomp, it looked like it would fall apart soon.

Unfortunately, the flash of lightning only lasted for an instant, then it was gone.

After that, he could only hear a few dull crashes, but he didn't know exactly how the fight was going... Then, only the sound of heavy rain was heard.

'Damn lightning, it stopped just like that.' George was on pins and needles. However, the lake was dark in the middle of the night without any illumination of lightning. Furthermore, the rain was pouring heavily, so he couldn't see anything at all.

In the Coleman family, Sven had already returned home. However, his hands and feet were all tied up. That was because Zendaya's hypnotic effect on him had yet to disappear. He had already eaten three meals of sh*t, and now he even had the thought of just dying and being done with it... He was the dignified young master of the Coleman family, yet he couldn't control himself from eating sh*t. How could he endure such a humiliation?

More importantly, he couldn't control himself, and even felt like eating it now.

He felt an unexplainable misery for being unable to eat it!

The patriarch of the Coleman family was also alarmed and shocked. Even at such an old age, he wasn't able to sleep peacefully even though it was late at night. He came to check on his grandson's situation.

Sven begged the older man loudly and pitifully, “Grandpa, Grandpa, you love me the most, right? Save me, save me!”

The patriarch of the Coleman family was angry yet distressed. “Sven, how do you want Grandpa to save you?”

Sven sobbed. “Grandpa, I can’t take it anymore, give me some sh*t to eat!”

Patriarch Coleman shivered, with a look of horror on his face. Soon after, he flew into a rage. “Whoever he is, I want him dead!”

“Endure it, Sven. Just endure it, it will pass soon.”

“Grandpa, but I want to eat it. Give it to me quickly, just a little bit is fine! Please, I beg you!”

Patriarch Coleman hardened his heart for a moment and hurriedly left the room, because he couldn’t help but want to give in to Sven’s plea when he saw how much pain the child was in. However, how could he do that?

When he exited the room, he caught sight of a woman. It was the woman who claimed to be his grandson’s girlfriend, Chloe Marionette.

“You, tell me everything that happened. Tell me in detail, don’t leave out anything. If you dare to conceal or omit even a small detail, I’ll make sure you’re stripped down to the bones!” Patriarch Coleman roared furiously.

Chloe was scared, but she felt vengeance more than the fear.

After all, anyone who had been forced to eat so much disgusting sh*t would obviously be filled with extreme resentment.

She didn't recognize Zendaya, so she could only vent her anger on Alex. So, she immediately exaggerated the details while placing all the blame on him.

Smack!

The old man slapped Chloe across the face and said angrily, "A useless trash was able to break my grandson's hand?! Do you take me for a senile old fool?! Or, have you gone stupid after eating all that sh*t?!"

Chloe covered her face with her hand, with a terrified look on her face. "But... But, he used to be a useless trash last time! I don't know how he suddenly became so powerful! Ah, I know his wife. I know where his wife is. What he cares about the most is his wife. As long as she's caught, everything will be clear."

Patriarch Coleman was still very livid, so he immediately said, "Okay, you lead the way, We'll go and catch that b*stard's entire family."

Chloe's eyes lit up immediately.

She even thought, 'Once Dorothy is caught and I use her to threaten Alex, doesn't that mean I could make him do whatever I want? When the time comes, not only would I have Alex drink my pee and eat my sh*t, I could also have Dorothy getting toyed around by other men in front of him.'

During the time they were in university, Alex had dumped her for the sake of getting together with Dorothy.

Chloe had always brooded over this fact, and felt that Dorothy had snatched her boyfriend away from her.

She wanted revenge!

Just as she was about to lead the way, a cold, chilling voice rang out. "Chloe Marionette, I spared your life. But, you insist on digging your own grave, then you have no one else to blame but yourself."

“Who’s there?” Patriarch Coleman shouted, unable to identify where the voice was coming from.

“It’s Alex Rockefeller. It’s Alex Rockefeller, I can recognize that voice.”

Immediately after, a figure fell from the sky.

Bang!

It fell to the ground loudly, like a dead animal carcass. Patriarch Coleman looked closer, then exclaimed in surprise. It was his son, Haider!