

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0695

How could Tristan not be angry?

Suzaku, one of the Four Great Princesses, was a lifelong concubine who was handpicked by the family. In other words, once he was officially married, Suzaku would be her bed warming servant.

Although he was going to marry Zendaya, he was much closer to Suzaku and had greater faith in her. His dependence on her would be even greater in the future.

However, Suzaku actually lost to another man, and now even had to serve him as a servant for three years. Who knew how many things would happen during those three years? Who could guarantee that she would still be an untouched virgin?

More importantly, the Princess of Missouri's Coleman family was going to serve another man, an outsider.

If such a piece of news spread to the public, wouldn't they turn into a laughing stock?

He stared at Ange with an extremely cold gaze as he said, "Why did you make this kind of bet? More importantly, you've lost. Don't you know that whatever you do from now on will be an insult to my Coleman family?"

Ange was also depressed and knelt to the ground with a loud thud. "I'm sorry, Master. Suzaku is incompetent, please bestow death upon me, Master."

Tristan landed a slap on her face.

“What’s the point of killing you? The outsiders will only say that our people from the Coleman family are sore losers!”

“Now, there’s only one way to deal with this, kill that man so that we can clear our names! Besides, it must be done in public!”

Ange shook her head as she said, “We can’t, Tristan. That man is too powerful. He could summon lightning with his bare hand and kill a vengeful spirit. He even killed a person while shattering his soul. Such capabilities are unheard of!”

“What? He could summon lightning with bare hand?” Tristan just shook his head, he couldn’t believe her at all. “Looks like you must have been frightened by the opponent You actually believe in such things. I know a wandering cultivator who could even catch a serpent with his bare hands. It’s all just a trick of the eye.”

His gaze was gloomy and cold.

After pondering for a while, he said, “Since he has given you a week’s time, it should be enough. I’ll have to settle the engagement matter with the Stoermer family first. After that, I’ll gather the crowd to have a decapitation banquet! I want that man decapitated in public to clear your name!”

Ange couldn’t help but murmur secretly when she heard Tristan’s confidence. “Were the techniques used by Alex actually tricks of the eye?”

“Everything did seem too unbelievable, especially when Alex claimed that he could cure Frederick Duncan’s late-stage cancer. Wasn’t that just a joke?”

“Nobody could cure late-stage cancers with modern medical technology.”

The more she thought about it, she also started to feel she had been deceived by Alex. This person was really shameless and outrageous. He even broke her bra strap with a grab. She must personally break his bones next time.

Meanwhile, Alex had returned to his room at the hotel. He found Waltz inside wide awake while watching TV. He looked at the TV screen and almost couldn't believe his eyes.

This woman was actually watching the very famous R-rated Hong Kong film from last century, "Sex and Zen".

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Why did you come to my room to watch this kind of movie?"

More importantly, the plot that was being played now was the most explicit and exciting scene. Alex condemned the movie with his mouth but his eyes were glued to the TV screen and he couldn't avert his gaze. "Don't block me from watching the movie!"

Waltz jumped out of the blanket, wearing only pajamas with her beautiful legs exposed. She grabbed and pulled Alex over. She let him sit on the bedhead, then she hid into the blanket again and watched the movie with relish.

She said, "I'm an adult, so is there anything that I can't watch? Just think of it as a science film. It's boring to watch it alone, so let's watch it together!"

Alex blinked his eyes.

He had only watched it for a bit last time. The more he watched it, the more fascinated he was by it. He suddenly sneezed right away due to the coldness from the air conditioning.

“Are you cold?”

Waltz glanced at Alex. She then grabbed the blanket and covered his body.

Her body also leaned closer to him.

The scene on the TV was burning with lust as the atmosphere in the room burned equally with passionate flame. Alex was a vigorous man who had just gotten a taste of it and wanted to try it again. He instantly felt that he had slightly lost control of his impulses as a voice in his mind whispered, 'Go for it!'