

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0756

Lord Lex's wake ended successfully at 8 pm.

The curtain of life for this powerful man had fallen. The rest was left for his descendants, to tell the merits and demerits of his stories.

Lord Lex had another godson named Clay Ember, yet he had never been able to contact him. Hence, this was possibly the only regret he had in life.

“Waltz, take it easy. Death is inevitable for human beings!” Alex felt slightly heartbroken after seeing Waltz's haggard face, with heavy dark circles under her eyes.

Waltz flung herself into his embrace and sobbed. “Godfather didn't have to die. It was all my fault. If only I didn't go to your room that night...”

Alex put a finger to her lips. “No, don't blame yourself. If anything, I should be the one to take the blame. I insisted on participating in the SCBA Battles. Otherwise, we wouldn't have to deal with so much stuff later on.”

Waltz was still tearing up, but she didn't forget to defend him. “No, that's not it. If it weren't for you, Godfather would've died under the hands of that guy hired by Xavier Young. You saved him back at Eastward Island too! Why would you be the one to be blamed?”

Alex said, “It would be the best if none of us were to be blamed! We're in a hurry, let's not dwell on this matter any longer... By the way, do you want to go home with me tonight? I'll let you sleep in my bed.”

Waltz was slightly swayed, but she still shook her head in the end. “Save that offer for me later! I'd like to stay by Godfather's side tonight. This will be the last time. After tonight, I wouldn't have the chance to do so anymore.”

Alex could understand her feelings at the moment.

Back when William died in the car crash, he wasn't able to sleep for days as well.

An hour later, Alex went back to Maple Villa. He felt that something was off as soon as he arrived at the doorstep. He could sense someone's Chi in his villa. It was the Chi of a martial artist. Moreover, it was oddly familiar.

He did not deliberately hide his tracks and walked right into the huge entrance of the villa. Alex then noticed a woman sitting on the sofa in his living room.

It really was an acquaintance. The woman was one of the Four Great Princesses who would soon become his servant in a few days as promised, Suzaku.

At this moment, Suzaku was crossing her legs while holding a glass of red wine in her hand.

The wine was Waltz's favourite, a 1982 Chateau Lafitte Rothschild. Every bottle was known to be extremely expensive.

More over, there weren't many bottles left in the world nowadays.

He frowned, visibly upset. "Who told you that you could drink this bottle of wine?"

His tone and attitude made Suzaku startled slightly. She parted her cherry lips gently and drank half a glass of the wine. She said while staring at him, "Aren't you supposed to ask who I am?"

"I don't feel the need to ask of a servant's name," Alex said as he took off his shoes.

However, after seeing the high heeled shoes on Suzaku's feet, he hesitated for a brief moment. Then, he wore his shoes again and said, "Hold on, have the floor cleaned thoroughly, my junior sister likes to walk around the place barefoot."

Suzaku's gaze became even stranger because Alex's behaviour was completely different from the reaction of any average person.

"Don't you want to know why I'm here?" She slightly squinted her eyes and asked.

Alex replied, "I know even if I don't have to ask. You're here to take a beating."

Suzaku finally fumed. She was so close to explode in anger because of Alex's nonchalant yet ostentatious tone.

She had dug up some information about him before coming to his place.

'Before this, this man was just some useless son-in-law, shamed by his in-laws. So why is he putting up such a tough act in front of me?'

Whoosh!

She fiercely threw the glass in her hand towards Alex. Just then, with a light step, she leaped over the tea table. After moving for a distance of seven or eight meters, she swung her fist towards Alex's temple.

She was prepared to kill him with a single blow so that she didn't have to listen to his annoying blabbering. However, a black figure shifted towards her in the next second.

Smack!

She was slapped hard across the face.

Before she could even land on the ground, she was sent flying back to the sofa. Her left cheek was now swollen, bleeding. She had a stupefied yet terrified expression on her face, as if she had just seen a ghost.