

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0762

The manor was ecstatically grand. The towering front door alone was at seven or eight meters tall and twenty meters wide.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Tristan knocked loudly on the door.

Soon after, the door was then pulled open from the inside. Two yawning disciples of the Coleman family appeared at the entrance. Seeing Tristan, they immediately awoke feeling refreshed, with reverence and cautiousness in their eyes. Both of them shouted, “Welcome, Master Tristan!”

“Master Tristan, what brings you back here? Didn’t you go to Michigan?”

“The trip must’ve been tiring, Master Tristan. Is there anything you’d like us to help you with?”

Tristan was in a fairly foul mood, he pushed the two aside harshly and said coldly, “Why are you being so nosy? Get lost.”

The two disciples of the Colemans, who were pushed by Tristan, only came to a halt after taking five or six steps back. They stared at Tristan who was rushing into the manor, but they didn’t dare to get mad one bit.

Until Tristan disappeared completely from their sights, one of them asked, “What’s wrong with Master Tristan? He seems mad. Didn’t he go to Michigan with Suzaku to meet up with the third daughter of the Stoerners?”

The other said, “The strangest thing is, why didn’t Suzaku accompany him?”

“Yeah, Suzaku is Master Tristan’s princess. She should be inseparable, but why is Master Tristan alone? Something must’ve happened. Could it be that the Stoerners offended Master Tristan?”

Tristan, on the other hand, rushed to see the patriarch of the family, his grandfather, Wesley Coleman.

“Grandpa, Suzaku’s missing!”

Wesley was wearing a pair of ivory pyjamas. He was shocked upon hearing his words. “What did you say?”

Tristan replied, “Suzaku made a bet with some man and lost, she ended up having to serve that man. And when I called her today, she told me that the man has summoned her back to be his servant for three years!”

“God damn it!” Wesley became more temperamental as he got older.

He smashed an antique table to pieces with one slam. “Someone actually dares to take a princess of the Coleman family? He must be very bold.”

In just a few moments, many core members of the Coleman family rushed over.

It was because Tristan was now the apple of the Colemans’ eyes. All of them treated him with utmost priority, hoping that he could become the youngest Grandmaster someday so that the Coleman family of Missouri could rise to a greater height in the ranking of the eight royal families.

After hearing what had happened to Suzaku, they were enraged with indignation.

That was because the Four Great Princesses were very important existences within the Coleman family. All eight royal families knew that the princesses were actually fiancés for the main descendants in the Coleman family. Now that a princess was taken by some man to be a bed warming servant due to a mere bet, it would be tantamount to snatching away a daughter-in-law of the Colemans, bringing shame to their entire family.

Who could withstand such humiliation?

“Who is that man? I’ll bring along the Colemans’ guards right now to rip that b*stard into shreds and save Suzaku!” The one who spoke was Tristan’s father, Abel Coleman.

Tristan was enraged as he said, “I don’t know who that man is yet. F*ck, I just know he’s called Master Rockefeller.”

“What Master Rockefeller? What does he do?”

After Tristan explained in detail, Wesley slightly frowned. “Could he really be an actual Cultivation Guru? But, I’ve never heard of any powerful Cultivation Guru in Michigan. And, he is fairly young too. That’s very rare within America.”

Tristan said, “Hmph, could he really summon lightning with bare hand? I wouldn’t believe it anyway. These are probably some tricks.”

Wesley shook his head as he said, “Tristan, there really are powerful Cultivation Gurus out there, but they’re very old now. Cultivation is nothing like martial arts, not even prodigies would be able to master it that fast. Therefore, I think that the man is most likely a con artist, but he should be quite skilled in martial arts for being able to defeat Suzaku.”

As he spoke, he pondered for a while. Then, he turned to a woman. “Seiryuu, I’ll send you out there. Bring thirty elite guards along with you and find Suzaku as soon as possible! You must bring her back to us! Kill whoever that Master Rockefeller is!”

Seiryuu received the orders and said, “Yes sir!”

Wesley continued, “This matter must be kept a secret. We must never leak any of this to the public. If Suzaku... Has lost her virginity, kill her off as well!”

Seiryuu’s expression slightly changed, but she still nodded gently.

