

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0787

“What did Zendaya steal from you? What is it? Could it be a misunderstanding?” Xyla Stoermer asked.

She really was too shocked.

Xyla was very close to Zendaya Stoermer. Although she was Zendaya’s aunt, they had a bond like sisters. In fact, they even slept together on the same bed. In other words, Xyla knew Zendaya so well that she could count the number of birthmarks on Zendaya’s body.

Well, there wasn’t a single birthmark on Zendaya.

This was enough proof that Xyla knew Zendaya very well. How could Zendaya possibly steal anything?

She had money and power. What else would Zendaya lack?

The only thing she didn’t have was the freedom of marriage!

“It’s not a misunderstanding. I know this very well!” Alex Rockefeller said with certainty.

“What exactly is it?” Xyla asked.

“This... It’s a little difficult to describe, but I am worried that Zendaya might accidentally get someone killed after stealing that thing from me. That would be terrible. I must see her,” Alex said.

Based on how serious Alex made it sound, Xyla’s facial expression turned gloomy too. After thinking for a moment, she believed she finally understood what he meant.

Alex was Master Rockefeller, a rare cultivation guru. Xyla heard that cultivation gurus had powerful mystical tools. Such objects might not even be purchasable with money.

Zendaya must have stolen Alex's mystical tool.

"Zendaya is usually quite a sensible person. Why would she do such a thing? Honestly... Mr. Rockefeller, I hereby sincerely apologize to you on behalf of Zendaya's behavior." Xyla sighed.

"You don't have to. To be honest, I didn't exactly suffer a loss," Alex said.

'What does that mean?' Xyla thought.

However, Xyla lowered her voice when she spoke. "How about this? Mr. Rockefeller, it's not too convenient to do so in the day, but I can take you to Zendaya at night. I'll get her to apologize to you in person. What do you think?"

Alex nodded. "Sure," he said.

Lucy Quinton and the other girls didn't hear this sentence from Xyla, but they had been shocked by what they heard earlier. None of them would've guessed that the broke dude Lucy spoke of could have such... A deep relationship with Michigan's Stoermer family. Zendaya even stole from him!

Who would believe this if word got out?

On the contrary, Xyla seemed to believe it very much. After emptying her hot glass of water, Xyla made an offer to Alex. "It's still early. Mr. Rockefeller, are you familiar with Michigan? Would you like me to show you around? I happened to want to go to Jade Market for a walk. I'd like to choose an engagement gift for Zendaya. They have specialties of Michigan during the republican era."

Alex had been to Michigan quite a number of times, but he'd never really had the chance to explore the local customs and traditions. Since there was nothing else to do, he agreed.

Soon, the two of them left the cafe.

Lucy and two other women at the next table felt hugely relieved. They started talking among themselves right after.

Although the rain had subsided a little, it was still drizzling.

A young man and woman walked together down Hansel Road. The man had an extraordinary vibe about him while the woman seemed dignified and beautiful. They were like a perfect couple. The only thing that stood out was that the man had his arms in his pocket, and the woman was holding an umbrella. She made sure he was fully covered as one of her shoulders was thoroughly soaked.

They were Alex and Xyla.

“Hansel Road is a famous historical street. Further up is the Hansel Temple. During New Year's, locals in Michigan would come here for the temple fair. It gets very exciting. I used to come here often when I was a kid...” Xyla softly introduced the place to Alex.

In this drizzly weather, one of them had an umbrella while they walked on the road of green stones. Buildings on both sides of the road seemed reminiscent of older times. Suddenly, they felt as if they had returned to the republican era in Michigan.

After walking for a while, Alex turned to look at Xyla.