

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0795

Alex Rockefeller looked at this honestly old fashioned man. There was a tinge of unhappiness in his eyes. This person must have been in Michigan's Stoermer family for too long. He really thought that, as a prince, he was inferior only to one person but superior to everyone else. Invariably, the way he spoke made him sound arrogant and prejudiced.

“Did I spend your money on myself before?” Alex asked.

“Are you still going to act dumb with me? Young man, can you not be so shameless? Was the check worth 300 million dollars I gave you money for the afterlife?” Kazim Stoermer said angrily.

Xyla Stoermer, who was next to them, looked surprised. She was still a little confused about the situation.

“Oh, you meant that money. I remember someone saying that the money was to thank me for saving his daughter's life thrice. It was supposed to be a payment that'd cancel any favors I was owed. What's the matter? Are you out of money and need me to return you that 300 million?” Alex asked.

Alex's words made Kazim so angry that he nearly couldn't catch his breath.

Right then, Xyla started speaking. “Brother, Mr. Rockefeller has something to say to Zendaya in person. I...”

Kazim directly cut her off by flatly refusing her. He knew about his daughter's situation very well. In recent days, Zendaya Stoermer had even stopped eating or drinking.

If she got to see Alex, she'd definitely elope with him.

“Xyla, this is none of your business. You can leave first. I'll talk to him for a while,” Kazim said to Xyla.

Xyla could also tell that there was some conflict going on between Alex and Kazim. She looked a little worriedly at Alex.

Alex nodded at her. "It's fine."

"Alright, Mr. Rockefeller. I won't be far away. If my brother puts you in a difficult situation, just call for me," Xyla said.

Kazim was not happy to hear that.

In the past, Xyla used to respect him as her brother a lot. There was a huge age gap between the two of them. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that Kazim was akin to her father.

But now, Xyla was actually siding with an outsider. Not only was Kazim's daughter doing that, but his sister was doing it too. It was ridiculous.

Once Xyla had left, Kazim snorted coldly. "Rockefeller, I've already told you last time. You don't deserve my daughter! Back then, you hadn't been to the Stoermer family's place yet. Perhaps, you didn't have any idea how different you two were. Now, you've seen it, and you can sense it. Can you just give up now?"

Alex sighed and shook his head.

Kazim felt enraged in his heart. "Don't be so stubborn, or you'll pay for it. I'm only giving you advice nicely because you saved my daughter. If you were someone else, I'd have broken his hands and legs right away. In fact, I might even have killed him and buried him. Would you believe that?"

"Did you lock Zendaya up?" Alex asked.

Kazim frowned. "This has nothing to do with you! Alex, I admit that you've got some capabilities and also some skills. However, you're only a tad bit stronger than normal people! You must understand one thing.

People are born different. Some are born poor, while others are born rich. The stuff written in books about everyone being equal are all lies. Think about it. How could a princess from a royal family be the same as a peasant's son?"

"Indeed, there is a difference. However, with hard work, this gap can be leveled," Alex said.

Kazim laughed loudly and shook his head. "You're still too naive. Aren't there enough hardworking people in this world? The janitors on the streets start working at four in the morning, and they only get off work and return home at nine in the evening. Aren't they hardworking? Would they ever be able to afford living in a villa?"

Alex thought about it for a moment. "I'm not a janitor."

Kazim's killing intent gathered for a moment, but it scattered in the end. "Leave! With your capabilities, you could find a pretty woman in the mundane world. In fact, it shouldn't be a problem for you to get yourself a popular female celebrity either. You can live a peaceful life with your wife and have kids. Stop dreaming! My daughter will soon become part of Missouri's Coleman family. She'll be married to Tristan Coleman, the youngest Earth expert in America, and the youngest Grandmaster in the future. If you keep pestering Zendaya, nobody can save you," Kazim said.

Alex chuckled coldly. "The youngest Earth expert? That's just a bluff."

"You... Believe it or not, I could break your legs right now!" Kazim was truly angry now. Why couldn't Alex be understanding?

Moreover, the entire Stoermer family was counting on Zendaya to improve their status.

If Alex came to ruin things for them, the entire Stoermer family would kill him.

Alex sighed.

He knew that it was impossible for him to see Zendaya tonight unless he knocked Kazim out.

However, that might cause the Stoermer family to keep an even closer eye on Zendaya.