

# The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0807

Kazim was stunned.

He couldn't believe it at all! Weren't they going to be in-laws?

The two families were going to be in-laws soon. How could they beat up his wife?

“Is... Was there a misunderstanding? The Coleman family couldn't have suddenly beat you for no reason? Was it... Did you say something wrong?”

“Did I say something wrong?” Carey looked at her husband with her red rimmed eyes and completely broke down, punching and kicking him. “That's right, and I said something wrong. My elder brother's son has been killed by that bastard Tristan. I shouldn't have scolded him. I should have given him my neck and let him kill me, and let him kill everyone in my own family, and happily let my daughter be married into their family!”

Kazim didn't dare to retaliate against the cries and rants of his sweet wife.

Then, he was stunned again.

“Caleb has been killed?”

Zendaya was equally surprised. She glanced at Xyla, who had entered the room with her mother, and asked, “Aunt, what in the world happened?”

Xyla had a weird expression on her face, and she quickly told them about how Tristan was sitting on the ground in the garden eating mud, the development of the situation after that. Everything she had seen with her own eyes, she told them all about it.

Zendaya was angry and shocked, and she said to her father, “Dad, Tristan is a psycho. He even ate mud that has been fertilized. A disgusting man like him... How could I marry him? I won’t! Might as well kill me now!”

On the inside, she felt it was strange.

Why did the sickness they described sound so similar to the mental hypnotism that she had done to Sven Coleman back in Willow Lake?

At this time, the Patriarch of the Michigan Stoermer family, Zayn, came in with a few others. His eldest son, Conor Stoermer, and his wife, Joyce Meier, were also present in addition to himself.

When Kazim saw the group of people, he immediately asked, “Father, is it true? That Tristan is a madman, and he eats fertilized soil every hour? And he’s also killed my wife’s nephew?”

A sad, grave expression was on Zayn’s face as he nodded.

Boom!

Kazim was furious, and he slammed his fist down on the table, smashing it.

“How dare they? The Missouri Coleman family is just too arrogant! What do they take the Stoermer residence for? I want revenge! I will go and kill that bastard...”

Slap!

Before he could finish, Conor, who was at the side, gave him a big slap on his face. He growled coldly, “Enough, can you calm down? Can you even kill him? Even if you did, what then? Our entire Stoermer family of Michigan will just wait to be executed by the Missouri Colemans? All three hundred and thirteen members of our Stoermer family will have to head to their graves because of you?”

The slap had woken Kazim up. And it also beat fear into him.

He thought about the gap between the Missouri Coleman family and the Michigan Stoermer family and knew they really weren't on the same level.

If it came to it, the one who would be destroyed would be their Stoermer family in Michigan.

However, when he thought of Caleb, who had been killed, as well as his wife, who had been beaten, he felt aggrieved. How could he express these feelings to his brother?

Seeing that Kazim had calmed down, Conor said, "I know that you all feel extremely wronged from what has transpired today. Every single member of our family feels the same. But, there is nothing we can do in this situation! Brother, sister. Please consider the overall picture seriously. I am distressed over Caleb's death as well. There is no way to bring back a dead person, and the Stoermer family will make amends."

Having said that, he glanced at Zendaya with barely any emotion and proclaimed, "The day after tomorrow, the engagement will go through as planned."

Zendaya exclaimed loudly, "No, I don't agree to this. He's already like this, and he killed my cousin, and now you still want me to marry..."

Conor interrupted her without any mercy and said, "You don't have the right to choose. This is your destiny, and you will marry."

Carey angrily retorted, "Conor Stoermer, she is my daughter. What right do you have to force her into a marriage? You talk so easily because Zendaya is my daughter. Why don't you have your own daughter marry that bastard?"

Conor snorted coldly. "My daughter is already married! If Tristan really did pick my daughter, I would immediately have her marry him without any problems. It is already a blessing to be able to marry into the Missouri Coleman family."

“I see that you’ve just become a lapdog of the Missouri Colemans. To put it bluntly, you’re only interested in saving your own neck and your own interests. You’re a coward.”