

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0491 - 0500

Alan was attracted to Beatrice, so he immediately replied, “A friend of Zendaya, his piano level has reached the pinnacle. I feel inferior to his level of playing, especially after witnessing the flawless coordination in his performance with Zendaya for the new song that will be released later tonight. I believe the song will definitely become an eternal masterpiece. You should listen to it carefully later.”

Beatrice was astonished. As far as she knew, Alan was already the greatest piano master in Hong Kong. Then, someone called Master Rockefeller just appeared out of nowhere. More importantly, Alan admired this man very much. In that way, she wanted to meet the man as well.

“He must be a well-known pianist at both local and international level then. Or, perhaps a senior expert?” She continued the conversation.

“No, no, no. Master Rockefeller is still very young, just like me. Besides, I think he and Zendaya match very well.”

“Uh...?”

After entering the stadium, Alan suddenly said that he had extra first-row VIP tickets on hand, and asked Beatrice if she wanted them.

Wilson quickly tugged Beatrice and said, "Sorry, we don't know you that well, why don't you keep it for yourself?"

Alan looked at Wilson and immediately understood the reason.

Having seen countless beauties over his lifetime, Alan was a bit attracted to a young lady like Beatrice but he did not intend to make advances to her. At the moment, he smiled and replied, "I suppose you are his girlfriend? Protecting your girlfriend is indeed the utmost priority... Anyway, I have many extra tickets in hand. I wanted to give them to my friends at first, but I could not give them in time. If you want to watch the concert at close quarters, just take these!"

He gave Beatrice a few tickets and went straight ahead.

The tickets purchased by Wilson were for extremely rear seats. Now there was an option of getting into first-row seats, only fools would forfeit them.

The concert officially started at half past seven.

Even with the presence of assassins during her previous concert, the fans were still passionate as ever. Furthermore, to ensure that the concert went on without any interruptions, the Stoermer family of Michigan had also deployed a stronger defense for this concert, by increasing the number of security personnel. They were a total of three hundred people, and all of them were fighters.

They had almost encircled the entire stadium.

Zendaya's singing began as she filled the stadium with the release of her mental power.

The audience once again became impassioned as they felt the amazing artistic conceptions in Zendaya's singing.

At the end of the fifth song, the title of the song "Doors of Fate" was shown on the big screen.

Alan said excitedly, "Here it comes, this is the song. This new song of Zendaya's will be a chart-topping release for sure! Originally, I came to California this time as an accompanist for this very song, since this is a piano piece. Unfortunately, I tried more than a dozen times, but I couldn't do it perfectly. And then Master Rockefeller appeared."

"Perhaps it is fated that only a grandmaster level master like Master Rockefeller could play this song with Zendaya and convey its essences."

Wilson and the rest, who were sitting next to Alan, were shocked to hear his remark.

They wanted to see what was so great about the so-called master, that he could make the First Piano Prince of Hong Kong praise him highly.

Soon after, the curtains were drawn.

This time, a holographic image of a medieval artistic conception was portrayed on the big screen. Drizzled in misty rain, the scenery of the south river that was accompanied by the mountains was as beautiful as a picture.

Zendaya appeared dressed in a white medieval robe, drawing breaths wherever she went with her beauty and grace.

Ding! Ding! Dong! Dong!

The crisp piano sounds could be heard.

The large screen turned as the cameras fell onto the pianist himself.

It was Alex Rockefeller!

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It was just that now he was dressed in medieval clothing, and the piano had been disguised to look more like an ancient piano. However, what made the audience speechless was that Alex actually wore a silver mask and a wig of long hair.

With this disguise, even his own mother, Brittany, could not recognize him.

Alex's mental power was not as compelling as Zendaya's. Even if he had used the power since the beginning of the song, he still could not influence the audience below. Therefore, after listening to it, Beatrice and her friends didn't feel the piano accompaniment sounded as amazing as Alan promised.

However, soon after Zendaya started singing.

The moment her voice rang out, her mental power and Alex's mental powers resonated, resulting in a chemical reaction.

Beatrice, who was just about to open her mouth and say "Is that all with his piano skills?", immediately shut her mouth and stared at the big screen as the story of "Doors of Fate" kept playing in her mind... Every single person in the stadium was influenced by such mental power.

They felt as if they were in the ten mile peach forest, watching the male and female lead leaping into the cycle of reincarnation.

Alan once again fell into the mental vortex, as the amazing scene at the villa that day kept playing in his mind.

As Zendaya sang, she found herself standing right in front of Alex. The entire stadium was silent when the song ended as the audiences were still fully immersed in the inextricable, verisimilitudinous story scenes.

Zendaya and Alex locked eyes as they moved closer to each other until they were barely three centimeters away.

They had nothing but each other in their eyes.

Suddenly, someone in the audience shouted, "Kiss! Kiss!"

Then, countless audiences followed suit and shouted, "Kiss! Kiss!"

After going through the dream-like journey earlier, in everyone's eyes, it seemed that Zendaya and Alex were meant to be together. Otherwise, was there any greater pain than two people couldn't even be in each other's arms after reincarnation of three lives?

Influenced by their mental power, the audience felt as though they could feel the anguish and heartache.

Meanwhile, Beatrice had tears streaming down her cheek. 'They should be together. Kiss. Hurry up and kiss. Is he an idiot?'

However, it was only a performance after all.

Disturbed by the commotion, Zendaya, who broke free from the endless mental powers, grabbed Alex's hand and bowed to thank the audience.

Lights faded.

Soon after, the stage was switched for a different scene, and Alex was never seen anymore.

"I could feel pains in my heart!" After breaking free from the emotions earlier, Beatrice said in a depressed tone, "It was an unbelievable performance by Master Rockefeller. His piano led the entire song. I felt there was an immersive feeling, as if I had become the female lead of the story. Who is this Master Rockefeller, Mr. Alan? Do you know him? Too bad, he wore a mask, otherwise, I really want to meet him."

Alan replied, "I didn't lie to you, right? This song is too good for us normal humans! As for Master Rockefeller, I don't really know who he is. I only know his name is Alex Rockefeller and his family seems to run a cosmetics company. Lush Cosmetics is the name, I think."

After hearing his words, Beatrice was shocked.

'Isn't Alex Rockefeller her brother-in-law?'

However, she had never heard of Lush Cosmetics whatsoever. She thought that it must be a different person with the same name. She would never believe that her brother-in-law, Alex could play the piano.

At the same time, a few men, by a corner offstage, looked at the stage lights that were just lit up.

One of them murmured, "Who would have thought there are two people who possess mental powers, and they could coordinate with each other and create such a huge impact? It's really effortless. With the help of these two, I can finally complete my mastery of Mental Fortress."

"When are we doing it, chief?" someone next to him asked.

He replied, “Don’t worry, we are not in a hurry. After our previous debacle, Zendaya is now on alert. Haven’t you noticed the surrounding security personnel are all fighters? They are people of the Stoermer family of Michigan. We’ll be digging our own graves if we do it here! However, after leaving this stadium, could she still bring several hundreds of fighters home and sleep together?”

The few of them were deep in conversation and did not pay attention to their surroundings. Not far away, Brittany just happened to pass by as she headed to the restroom.

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Brittany was already an Intermediate-Royal ranked fighter, so her hearing was astounding.

She had overheard these people discussing the plot of harming Zendaya. However, Zendaya was going to become her company’s celebrity endorser soon. How could she let Zendaya get hurt?

Plus, she was very fond of Zendaya. Upon entering the restroom, she quickly dialed Alex’s number and told him about the matter.

“Okay, I understand! Just pretend nothing has happened, Mom. Go home after the concert.”

It was nine o'clock when Zendaya sang the final song of the night.

Alex was on the stage to play the piano for the song as well. Merging their mental powers as endless artistic conceptions filled the stadium, they instantly pushed the atmosphere of the concert to a strange pinnacle that was awed by ten of thousands of people.

“Chief, not to mention her singing, this song of Zendaya’s is really nice.”

“If I can listen to her live singing every day in the future, I will not trade it even if you were to give me ten wives!”

The one who spoke was a fat man, and he was a subordinate of the chief earlier.

The chief in question was a rather young person in his thirties. He wore a pair of black rim glasses and looked very polite. However, he had a nickname, Clown.

He was infamous in the tomb raiding circle, people would tremble with fear after hearing his name. He was also wanted by Divine Constabulary.

Clown chuckled softly as he said, “Don’t worry, you will soon be able to listen to that angelic voice of hers. Besides, such a beautiful lady could become your sister-in-law. What do you think?”

Fatty smiled as he said, “For Zendaya becoming my sister-in-law, that will be an amazing story to tell!”

Soon, as the concert ended, most of the audience headed for the exits.

Clown, Fatty, and a few of their men also left the stadium with the crowd. Everything seemed to go well and the concert was a great success.

The song “Doors of Fate” quickly became the talk of the town. After a night of ebullition, it would definitely top all the major music charts.

“You can leave now!”

At the backstage of the stadium, Alex was about to approach Zendaya, but a young man stopped in front of him and also blocked Zendaya, who was approaching. Alex was slightly taken aback.

At first glance, he knew that the young man was a fighter and his cultivation level was not low. He was even stronger than Autumn by half, he was at half step to Mystic rank.

The man was from the Stoermer family of Michigan, he was specifically tasked with the responsibility to protect Zendaya for tonight's concert.

"What do you think you are doing, Hunter Stoermer? Alex Rockefeller here is my friend!" Zendaya chided as she tried to push away the young man.

However, Hunter didn't even flinch as he said, "Miss, now that the concert has ended, your safety will be my responsibility. The patriarch has already given his words, I can do things as I see fit."

Alex looked at Hunter. At this moment, he could clearly see the look of jealousy and anger in Hunter's eyes. Yes, it was indeed jealousy.

Although Hunter hailed from the Stoermer family and shared the family name, Zendaya and him were not blood-related. He was adopted by the Stoermer family and was given the family name as a result.

However, he possessed great talent and was already at half step to Mystic rank at such a young age. The patriarch of the Stoermer family saw great potential in him and even promised to give him Zendaya's hand in marriage as long as he could achieve Mystic rank. Therefore, he already saw Zendaya as his fiancée.

However, when he saw Zendaya and Alex's collaboration in the song "Doors of Fate" earlier, he felt that they were as if they were meant to be together. Even more infuriating was the fact that he even shouted with the crowd like an idiot, "Kiss! Kiss!"

Now that he was clear headed, he wanted to give himself a few slaps on his face when recalling the incident earlier. Didn't he try to get himself cuckolded?

Therefore, when he saw Alex now, he wished dearly that he could break his fingers for being able to play piano so well.

Alex said, "Well, I received news earlier that a group of people is trying to harm Miss Zendaya. They might be setting up an ambush on your route back home, so I want to escort your back, just in case it happens."

"Could it be that they are the same group of people from last time?" Zendaya exclaimed.

Alex replied, "Very possible."

Hunter snorted. "The Stoermer family has countless elite fighters here and I'll stay by Zendaya's side to take care of her. If anyone ever tries to harm her, I'll make sure he will regret being born into this world."

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Alex replied, "It doesn't hurt to be a little more careful."

"Alright, I get it. Thank you for the reminder, off you go," said Hunter.

"Alex is very powerful, Hunter. If it weren't for him, I would have lost my life back then," added Zendaya. Hunter sneered in his heart.

There was saying in ancient times that one would devote her life to her savior to repay his favor.

After rescuing her once, they were now already in sync. If Alex were to rescue her once again, they might even have a kid soon... When the time came, could he endure such a great humiliation of being cuckolded? Plus, how could Alex be powerful when he couldn't sense any inner force in him? He must have been blessed by Lady Luck last time for saving Zendaya from harm by chance.

However, Zendaya was still the third daughter of the Stoermer family.

On paper, Hunter was only a servant to Zendaya. Since Zendaya insisted, he couldn't help but take a step back.

“Since Miss insists, then he can come with us. But let me make this clear; if anything happens, I am not going to save him.”

“He doesn’t need your protection.”

Zendaya directly grabbed Alex’s arm and entered the minivan together as she said, “You played too well just now, Alex. It’s even better than last time. Based on your piano skills, you can even participate in the Brahms International Piano Competition...”

Watching both of them getting into the minivan and sitting extremely close to each other, Hunter was bridled with anger. At the time, he felt an urge to rush forward and yank Alex out of the minivan but he did not do it.

In fact, Zendaya had no idea about the promise between her grandfather and Hunter.

On the other hand, Clown and his men had already set up an ambush on the road.

“Chief, it’s all ready to go!”

“This is the only path for Zendaya to return home, let us wait for them to come, just like shooting fish in the barrel.”

Clown lit a cigarette and looked at the moonless, starless sky as he exclaimed, “A dark and stormy night, what a great weather! About that pianist brat, I want him too!”

Fatty nodded. “Don’t worry, he got into Zendaya’s minivan.”

Clown hummed. “Perfect!”

At 9.30 p.m., Zendaya’s minivan suddenly stopped halfway on the road.

Hunter, who was sitting in the passenger seat, frowned and quickly communicated with the security car leading the convoy using his wireless radio. “What’s going on? Why did the cars stop moving?”

“Mr. Hunter, there is an accident.”

“When can we pass through?”

“Let me get out of the car and take a look... It might take a while. It is a chain accident involving four vehicles and two electric scooters. Someone is injured and the whole road has been blocked. Why don't we take a detour...”

Just then, Hunter heard a scream coming from the other side of the wireless radio. His chest tightened. Just as he was about to ask what happened, he saw a dump truck that was filled with yellow sand, suddenly rushing out from the side road. With a loud bang, it crashed into the security car leading the convoy.

The front of the security car was shattered, but the dump truck flipped over hard.

Emptying the entire truck of yellow sand, the truck went straight onto the minivan and pressed against it.

Hunter's face went wild. He hurriedly shouted at the minivan driver, “Pull back! Reverse now!”

However, they could not pull back the minivan as there were vehicles behind blocking their way.

“Come with me, Zendaya!”

Hunter instantly roared and was about to push the minivan’s door open. Unexpectedly, a car just happened to slide right next to the minivan, blocking the door.

“B*stard, get lost! Hurry and get the f*ck out!” He was livid.

However, at this moment, the loud sound of a propeller buzzed overhead. It was a huge helicopter, it suddenly flew over.

Clunk!

A loud sound was heard overhead. Something hit the top of the minivan as the minivan trembled. In the next moment, everyone felt their bodies soaring into the sky. The entire minivan left the ground as it was hoisted by the helicopter.

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“Argh!”

Other than Zendaya, Alex, Hunter, and the driver, Bunty, Autumn, and a personal assistant named Missy were seated in the minivan. At this moment, everyone in the minivan screamed in fear.

Another minivan on the ground was isolated. All its doors had been blocked by other vehicles. There was no way for its occupants to escape, they could only watch Zendaya's minivan fly far away in the sky as it was being hoisted by a black helicopter.

A lot of people were shocked as they witnessed the entire event being unfolded, just like a scene that would only appear in movies. They shouted in disbelief, "Oh my god! Oh my god!"

Not far away, Clown took a glance at the helicopter that was flying away in the sky and grinned slightly. "Job's done, retreat!"

Whoosh!

The helicopter made a banked turn.

The minivan was swayed high at a slope angle of over thirty five degrees.

“Wow...”

Bunty trembled violently like a diseased hen and she looked as pale as a sheet of paper. Both her hands gripped the armrests of the seat tightly as she started screaming.

On the other hand, Alex, who had a cold expression on his face, looked through the windows. At this moment, the helicopter gained altitude and the entire minivan was at least fifty meters off the ground. If they were to fall at such an altitude, they would turn into meat pulp unless there was a living saving miracle from their ancestors.

“Do you think we will die, Alex?”

Shivering, Zendaya clutched Alex’s arm and leaned herself against him as her body became limp. It seemed this was the only way that she could find solace amidst the imminent danger.

Nobody could truly face death head on without wanting to die in the first place.

“Don’t worry, I will protect you.”

As Alex spoke, something seemed to gently strike his heartstring. It was a very unusual feeling, just like one that he felt when the both of them immersed in the emotions during the performance of “Doors of Fate”.

Zendaya snuggled closer into his embrace and suddenly said, “Alex, I don’t know if there is a past life or an afterlife, but if there is an afterlife, I wish I could meet you again and wait for you, just like how it is in the ‘Doors of Fate’.”

Alex’s heart trembled and he gently caressed her pretty face with his right hand. The look in his gaze was filled with complicated feelings.

At this moment, Hunter was about to take out his cell phone and make a call.

Unfortunately, there may be some sort of jamming device installed on the helicopter. He was furious as he couldn’t get any signal on his phone at all. “Damn it! Damn it! Who are these people? Where are they taking us to?”

After roaring, he turned his head and looked toward the carriage. “Don’t be afraid, Zendaya, I...”

What did he see after that?

He saw Alex holding Zendaya in his arms, with his hand on her face. Their gazes met affectionately as their faces moved closer as if they were going to kiss.

Whoosh!

In that instant, Hunter felt a flurry of dizziness as if his mind were being pressed by countless thoughts of him being cuckolded.

“Hey, b*stard! What do you think you are doing? Are you trying to take advantage of Zendaya? Get your hands off her, or else, I’ll kill you right now!” Hunter was extremely angry as the rage from the thoughts earlier fumed his mind.

Alex looked at him and replied, “I didn’t take advantage of her. Miss Zendaya was frightened, so I just tried to comfort her by hugging her. You better hurry and figure out a way to rescue us instead.”

Hunter almost wanted to spit blood as he thought, ‘Comfort? Nonsense! Why would I want to rescue you?’

He replied in frustration, “How do we rescue ourselves? Are you saying that we should jump out from here? There is no cell phone signal, we can’t even establish contact with the convoy!”

Alex shook his head. “Jeez, didn’t I remind you earlier? I thought you were really capable, but it turned out to be a great disappointment. Don’t you worry so much, the perpetrators inside the helicopter didn’t make us crash down from here. Looks like they are not aiming for our lives. Perhaps there’s a chance that we might get rescued.”

“Get your hands off Zendaya, now!” Hunter roared desperately.

Zendaya said, “Are you kidding me, Hunter Stoermer? Is this the time to deal with such trivial matters? Quick, think of a way to save us! My grandfather sent you here to protect me, are you really capable?”

Hunter was speechless.

About ten minutes later, Autumn suddenly shouted, “Look, it seems the helicopter tries to take us off the land.”

Bunty’s flabby cheeks trembled. “Argh! What should we do? Could it be that they are trying to drown us into the ocean?”

Alex’s eyes glistened. Once they had reached the sea, it shouldn’t be a big problem for Alex to directly jump down into the sea with the Mystic Armor. However, Zendaya had no cultivation technique at all, she would definitely die if she were to follow suit.

“Let’s just wait!”

He thought, ‘Let’s see what the other party is up to.’

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There was complete silence in the minivan, only the rotor sounds of the helicopter could be heard, reminding them that they were getting further away from the land.

Boom!

Until a certain moment, the minivan suddenly landed with a loud sound.

Looking out of the windows, Alex and the rest found that they were now on the deck of a cruise ship. It was so isolated here that one would bail his eyes out and cry for help to no avail.

As for the helicopter, it just flew away after setting the minivan down, deigning to even care about them as if they were just completing a delivery.

“It seems there’s no one here?!”

Missy stuck her face onto the window and nervously looked outside but she couldn’t catch any signs of life.

Hunter directly kicked the door open. After getting off the passenger seat, he yanked the door to the rear seats open. He shouted at Alex, who was seated inside, “Get out, get out of the car now!”

Alex patted Zendaya and said, “He’s telling us to get out of the car, Miss Zendaya. Since he’s so fierce, we better get off now.”

Hunter’s expression darkened. “I’m talking about you. Only you, get off now! I am counting down from three, if you don’t get off by then, I will break your legs!”

“Hunter, why are you doing this to Mr. Rockefeller? He has nothing against you, are you nuts?” Zendaya retorted angrily.

Seeing Zendaya still backing Alex, Hunter couldn’t help but lose his cool. “Zendaya, the patriarch promised me that he would give me your hand in marriage if I could achieve Mystic rank. I’m confident that I will definitely achieve Mystic rank in three months. When the time comes, you will be my wife. You said, why did I target him? Because you are my fiancée, and this b*stard tried to make advances to my fiancée! He should feel fortunate that I did not throw him overboard immediately!”

“What?” Zendaya’s expression changed drastically when she heard it as she had never heard of such an arrangement.

Meanwhile, her first reaction was to clutch Alex’s arm, much to Hunter’s chagrin. He extended his arm and wanted to yank Alex out of the minivan.

Suddenly, a gunshot rang out with a bang. Someone fired a shot near his feet, with the bullet grazing his shoe sole. He trembled in fear and hurriedly hid in front of the minivan.

“Who is it?” He shouted.

“What’s the hurry? Isn’t it nice to take a look at the surrounding scenery while you are still alive?” A man’s slightly hoarse voice sounded in the dark.

Alex condensed his Chi onto his eyes, turning them into night vision, and looked toward the direction of the sound. He could see a row of men standing on the balcony of the deck’s second floor, all of them had weapons in their hands as they covetously eyed them down.

The darkness of the night, along with the strong ocean breeze hid them from view. Even Alex had not noticed their presence earlier until the gunshot.

Hunter stole a glimpse at the men and asked, "Who are you people? What do you want? If you want money, no problem. The Stoermer family is not short of money. Just tell us the amount, and we will offer you right away."

The man fell into silence for a while and said, "One trillion dollars. If you could take it out, I will release everyone here immediately!"

"A trillion dollars, why don't you commit a robbery instead?" Hunter retorted angrily.

"We are robbing right now, did you just find out?" The man laughed.

As he spoke, many people next to him roared with laughter.

Another helicopter flew over at the moment.

The man who spoke previously said, "The chief is here."

As expected, the ones who came down from the helicopter this time were Clown and his subordinates. Clown was probably a chain smoker. He had a cigarette in his mouth as he laughed heartily and walked toward the minivan. "Congratulations on the success of the concert, Miss Zendaya! Another chart topping new song is in the making tomorrow!"

At this moment, the lights on the cruise ship were turned on, they were as bright as daylight.

Zendaya looked at Clown but she did not recognize him at all. She frowned and asked, "Who are you? Why did you capture us?"

Clown smiled and said, "Because I am your future husband! Oh, let me introduce myself, my name is Quincy Zoppins, my alias is Clown."

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When Zendaya heard it, her face turned pale white as she tightened her grip on Alex's arm.

What was the most important thing for a woman? Of course, it was her innocence.

Now this Clown guy actually wanted her as his wife. More importantly, she had been captured somewhere in the ocean, there was no way she could call for help. Thinking that the man was going to force himself upon her, she couldn't help shivering down her spine as suicidal thoughts began bubbling in her mind. Meanwhile, a twinkle flashed across Alex's eyes.

'It's actually Clown! Could he be the one who hasn't been captured by Divine Constabulary for a long time, and the person who almost killed Steel Tower?'

Just as he was deep in thought, he suddenly heard Zendaya speak. "The one that you want to capture is me, this has nothing to do with the others. Release them, I will agree to your demands."

She had made up her mind.

These people were too powerful, and they even had guns. There was no way she could escape.

Instead of bringing so many people together to their end, she rather stayed back and feigned civility to the opponents. Only then would she find a way to escape. If she really could not flee, she would bite off her tongue and kill herself before Clown could humiliate her.

"What?!" The rest were instantly shocked to hear Zendaya's statement.

However, Bunty, Missy, and the uncle driver didn't utter a word as they were shocked to the core. They were all for Zendaya taking the bullet for them if the opponents would let them escape.

Hunter shouted, "Do not fear, Zendaya, nobody can hurt you as long as I am here."

He was a heavenly prodigy, at half step to Mystic rank. He had absolute confidence in his fighting prowess. As one of the best fighters among the younger generation of Michigan's Stoermer family, he was respected wherever he went. With that, it was rather inevitable that he thought high and mighty of himself and might looked down upon others.

'Hmph, what a bunch of thieves. Even if you have guns, I might not lose to you!' With that thought in Hunter's mind, he threw a punch at the deck.

It was a well made deck laid with treated teak wood flooring. He punched right through the deck and sent a few wooden planks upright. He grabbed onto two of them and rushed toward Clown like lightning.

As long as he could take down Clown, the leader of the group, the rest of the group would not act recklessly, fearing repercussions. With that, he would be able to turn the tables.

Hunter thought well, but reality taught him a lesson. After rushing in front of Clown, Hunter was about to hit him with the wooden plank Suddenly, his brain seemed to be stabbed by something as his nerves all over his body were jolted with excruciating pain. His mind also went blank momentarily. When he returned to his senses, Clown had kicked him in the stomach.

In that instant, Hunter was sent flying away.

With a loud boom, he crashed into the guardrail of the cruise ship and almost fell overboard.

“You... What technique did you use just now?” Hunter looked at him with shock written all over his face. He had never seen such moves before.

However, he couldn't hold himself and spat out a mouthful of blood upon finishing his sentence.

“Mental power!”

Alex's heart jolted. Never did he expect that Clown could wield mental attacks as well. No wonder he was able to elude Anna Coleman and Sky Melvis' pursuit for such a long time.

Deigning to even look at Hunter, Clown looked at the few people inside the minivan with a smile on his face. “It's suffocating sitting in the minivan, Miss Zendaya. Why don't you come outside? I have prepared a feast just for you, we could talk about life over a bottle of wine and some good food. This is the way of life!”

Seeing Hunter defeated so easily, Zendaya had lost all hope.

She leaned into Alex and whispered into his ears as she almost wanted to cry, "I will try my best to stall him later so you can escape, Alex. When the time comes, just escape and leave me behind, okay?"

Alex was touched. Never did he expect that Zendaya would make such a choice in the line between life or death.

"Don't worry, you will be fine!"

"He wants to get you? Over my dead body then!"

"Can you sing for me now? Sing as loud as you can with all your emotions!"

Alex's voice condensed itself into a line and rang in Zendaya's ears.

Only Zendaya could hear it.

She looked at him with a puzzled expression but nodded.

Clown was getting impatient. “Hey, get out now! Are you an idiot? She is my wife, why the f*ck are you getting intimate with her there? Hurry and get out of there. On the count of three, I will break your legs if you are not out by then!”

Alex smiled. Suddenly, he looked at him and said, “Clown, do you know what it means by asking for trouble? We, Divine Constabulary have searched all over California for you but to no avail. Who would have thought you would come knocking on our doors now? I really have to thank you!”

“What?! You are from Divine Constabulary?!” Clown’s expression abruptly changed when he heard those words.

At this very moment, Zendaya’s voice that was filled with strong fluctuation of mental power, was unleashed in full bloom.

“Ah... Ah, ah, ah, ah...!”

She sang in her soprano voice.

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Invisible to the naked eye, circles of mental energy emanated out of Zendaya in all directions with herself as the center, like waves of the ocean.

The moment Alex heard Zendaya's voice, his heart jolted and almost fell victim to it.

As for Clown's subordinates on the second-floor balcony of the cruise ship, they were in a daze as they were immediately influenced by her singing. Soon after, they fell into the inescapable allure of her singing.

"Haha! You can't charm me with that singing of yours, Miss Zendaya!" Clown laughed.

Suddenly, Alex fiercely made his move by kicking the seat nearest to the door of the minivan.

Boom!

With a loud noise, the entire seat was kicked out by him from a fixed position, and was sent flying at Clown.

“Crap!”

He thought he had the victory in hand. As an Intermediate-Mystic ranked fighter, coupled with the proficiency in mental attacks, ordinary fighters were no match for him at all. He would even dare to fight someone of Peak- Mystic rank. However, he had never seen someone as violent as Alex.

He hurriedly stepped sideways to dodge the seat.

The seat grazed his body and slammed hard into Fatty, who was standing next to him.

As if he were hit by a moving locomotive, Fatty swished up and was sent crashing overboard, falling directly into the ocean.

Whoosh!

Alex rushed out of the minivan like a cheetah going after its prey.

At this moment, Clown sent an attack out using his mental power and had a dagger, which glittered with cold sparkles, in his hand. He drew himself closer to Alex and stabbed him in the abdomen with the dagger. He didn't stab Alex's vital part as he was still useful to him.

Puff!

The dagger stabbed Alex.

However, it only pierced his clothes. Under the protection of the Mystic Armor, Alex's defense was as sturdy as steel. Meanwhile, Alex grasped the dagger and broke the blade into two pieces with a sudden fierce force.

“What? How could you be so strong? Who the hell are you? Among the subordinates under Sky Melvis, is there even someone like you?” Clown was shocked. The insane defense was even more powerful than Steel Tower's back then.

Alex exclaimed, “You are Clown indeed! You can't escape!”

Clown quickly abandoned his dagger and retreated at lightning speed.

At the same time, he let out a roar using his mental power to forcefully wake up his subordinates, interfering with Zendaya's singing. He shouted, “Fire, fire your weapons! Kill this damn b*stard!”

At first, he wanted to capture Alex alive for his use. However, realizing that Alex was too powerful, he rather wanted him dead.

In the next second, gunshots were suddenly heard.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Alex quickly hid behind the minivan. The barrage of bullets pierced through the air and penetrated the deck, leaving it in full of holes. The occupants of the minivan finally returned to their senses. They screamed in terror, frightened at the prospect of sudden death in the next moment.

“Get down, Zendaya!”

Roar!

Alex pushed his hands against the minivan as the Chi of Foundation Establishment stage inside his body went rampant. He shoved the minivan and slammed it toward the cabin.

Unguarded, Clown was hit by the rear of the minivan and almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Wham!

The minivan pushed against Clown's body, ramming him into and out of the cabin. His entire body was hurled into a wooden cabinet.

Hunter, who was sitting limply on the floor, almost had his eyes popped out of his head to witness such a scene unfolding right in front of his eyes.

If Alex were to fight him earlier, he would have been defeated in one single move.

Chapter 0499

"Argh!"

Pinned down by the front of the minivan, Clown screamed frantically. It was because an exposed nail in the cabin coincidentally pierced his bottom. He felt excruciating pain as he injured his bottom. He could not move at all, with tears streaming down his cheeks.

"Kill him! Kill him! Kill this mongrel!"

Clown frantically roared and focused all his mental power to interfere with Alex's thought.

If this happened a few days ago, perhaps Alex would have been influenced by his power. However, his soul had been resonating frequently with Zendaya these past few days and pushed his mental power to higher levels. More importantly, he had used mystic art to absorb the evil energy from Serena's Stake of Exorcism, which had further improved his mental strength in the process. Therefore, he could hold off Clown's interference.

Clown's subordinates on the second floor kept spraying their guns at Alex.

Alex tore a door off the minivan and placed it on his head as a shield.

"What the hell! Is he The Hulk?!" Hunter exclaimed as he was dumbfounded, with his mouth agape.

Alex hurriedly ordered Zendaya to keep singing as to disrupt the actions of Clown's subordinates while calling out to Hunter, "Hey, Stoermer, come with me!"

However, it turned out that Hunter was in daze after being influenced by Zendaya's singing, his mobility had become very slow.

Alex cursed and finally proceeded alone. He held the door like Captain America's shield.

Smack! Smack!

In less than two minutes, all the men on the second floor were as if being smashed by a heavily armored vehicle, without knowing the amounts of their bones that had been shattered. All of them were thrown into the ocean as fodders for fish.

It was an extremely dark night with a strong breeze. They were miles away from the nearest land. Having sustained heavy injuries, these people could not swim for the shore. Their fatality was certain with a rate of at least 99%.

The danger was cleared.

Alex picked up a gun from the floor, weighed it and fiddled around with it... After emptying it of its bullets, he just tossed it overboard.

The rest were also kicked into the ocean, sinking to the bottom of the sea.

“Hey, Stoermer, go inside and check. Try and figure out how to establish contact with the people on shore,” Alex said as he jumped down from the second floor and pointed at Hunter.

Hunter was initially reluctant to go, but he finally dared not refuse upon seeing Alex's murderous gaze. He could only obediently go into the cabin to check for working radio equipment.

Meanwhile, Alex yanked Clown out of his spot.

"Argh!"

A shriek of pain was heard as Clown felt a chapped pain on his bottom. A line of bloody gash formed along his thigh due to abrasion, while the other leg was almost broken.

Smack! Smack! Smack!

Alex directly gave him three hard slaps on the face. Suddenly, a little notebook fell out of Clown's pocket. Alex nonchalantly picked it up and opened it. To his surprise, it was a book with techniques to cultivate one's mental power.

"This is great, thank you so much!" He said and shoved the notebook into his pocket.

Clown was heartbroken as he said, "Now that you have taken my belongings, can you let me go? If you release me now, I will give you a billion dollars!"

“If you give a trillion dollars, I’ll consider doing so.” Alex replied, returning the exact words uttered by Clown’s subordinate moments ago.

Clown’s expression darkened as he knew that this moment was the darkest moment in his life. Once he was taken away by the Divine Constabulary, his life would be over. Therefore, he had to try his luck.

He peeked into the darkness in the ocean. With his capability, he could escape as long as he jumped into the ocean.

Focusing his breath on his energy core, he condensed his inner force and was about to release an outburst of mental power before jumping overboard, However, Alex punched him in the energy core without warning. Suddenly, all his inner force disappeared in the blink of an eye, just like a flattened ball.

“You... How dare you shatter my energy core and ruin my martial arts?!” He screamed in pain.

“Why can’t I?” Alex smirked.

With that, Alex stomped and broke his leg, accompanied by a loud crack sound.

“Didn’t you want to leap into the ocean and escape? Now, here is your chance. Jump, I won’t go after you.”

Alex looked at him with a mocking expression on his face.

“You...!”

Chapter 0500

Clown spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes were filled with malice. Leaping into the ocean at this moment was tantamount to suicide. It was better to live a terrible life than death. He did not want to die so soon.

At this moment, Zendaya, Autumn and the rest also come out of the minivan.

Autumn was scared witless by what happened just now. Seeing the enemies were almost decimated completely, leaving only Clown, who was half dead after being beaten by Alex, she promptly approached him and beat him up with punches and kicks.

After a while, Alex quickly stopped her. “Don’t kill him, I need him alive.”

Autumn looked at Alex and nodded respectfully.

She did not know how powerful Alex was as she did not get to see him display his great power, by battling eight assassins alone previously. However, today she saw with her own eyes that Alex pushed the minivan and killed dozens of gunned gangsters all by himself, and Hunter was weak like trash in his eyes.

Having seen all of that, her heart trembled greatly as she was absolutely floored.

After all, fighters worshipped stronger and mightier fighters, and so did she.

Zendaya pulled Alex as she asked, "Are you hurt?"

"No." Alex looked at her gently.

As he finished speaking, Zendaya collapsed into his arms and started sobbing.

"All right, the signal has been restored, we can make phone calls now!"

At this moment, Hunter's voice sounded as he came out of the cabin.

However, at a glance, Zendaya and Alex locked in a tight embrace. He was instantly heartbroken as he was branded cuckold.

"D... Damn it!"

Yet, he had a ludicrous feeling that these two people were meant to be together, and he should give them his best wishes instead.

Ring! Ring! Ring!

Alex's cell phone suddenly rang, bringing him back to his senses. It was a call from his mother, Brittany.

"Where are you now, Son? Are you okay? Why couldn't I reach you earlier? I heard that Zendaya's car fleet got into an accident, is she okay?"

Brittany fired a barrage of questions as soon as the call was connected.

Even though she knew her son was powerful, she could not help but feel worried. After all, mothers would always worry about their children when they were far away from home.

Alex replied, "I am alright, don't worry. Someone else got into the accident, we were just stuck on the road for a while. Perhaps, the phone signal here is weak."

"Great. Get us some pizza on your way back later. I'm a bit hungry," Brittany said.

Alex was speechless. The few sentences earlier were definitely civilities, the demand for pizza seemed to be the reason why she called.

Not only did the ringing phone wake up Alex, but it also brought Zendaya back to her senses.

She knew well beforehand that Alex was a married man and there was no way they could ever be together. Her eyes dimmed as she took a few steps back.

Alex seemed to be able to understand her feelings at the moment.

However, he could only gently sigh and lamented the workings of fate.

Soon after, he gave Anna Coleman a call. “Hey, Tigress. Do you want me to send you a man?”

Anna instantly chided, “Screw you and your jokes!”

“It’s not a joke, it’s Clown!” Alex said.

“Clown! Gah, who is... Ah, what did you say? Clown?”

“Exactly, it’s Clown. We are now on a cruise ship in the middle of the ocean. Come here and take things over. By the way, please send two ten-inch pizzas with pepperoni flavor please, thank you!”

There was still time before Anna came over.

A whim struck Alex. Previously, he found spiritual soil among the batch of funerary objects stolen by Clown. Would there be more funerary objects lying around on this ship?

Perhaps more of the spiritual soil too?

He was excited remembering how the spiritual soil allowed his pot of frosty octagon flowers to bloom overnight. If only he could get more of this soil and use it in planting spiritual herbs, that would be great!

Even if he was not going to plant spiritual herbs, he could grow cucumbers or some other vegetables. At least, he did not have to worry about hunger anymore.

After taking a stroll in the cabin, he unexpectedly found something interesting while passing by a certain room.