

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1213

“What? Zachary, why are you here too?”

Soraya was beyond shocked at the situation at hand. It was completely different from what she had imagined.

Lochlan, who recognized Zachary, immediately stopped and furrowed his brows. “Zachary, what kind of mediator are you? Does that mean you know the kidnapper too?”

“He’s no kidnapper but the elder of the Divine Constabulary. He is also the maternal grandson of the president of the constabulary!” Zachary stated.

Zachary was worried that chaos might ensue, especially since Alex and Shaun’s scuffle was still fresh. This first meeting really left no room for avoiding conflict

“What?” Soraya gasped, unable to process this information.

Everyone else fell silent.

‘If Ruby Lamar were to find out about Soraya failing to plan an assassination with a group thanks to Zachary’s words, what would her reaction be?’

However, never could she have predicted that Zachary would be, of all places, here.

Shaun harrumphed, unphased by his words. “Zachary, you think I wouldn’t know if the president had a maternal grandson? Where did this grandson come from, huh? Oh, that’s right, your... Accomplice here has a secret identity. I couldn’t find any trace of who he was. Is there no way that his identity could be fake?”

Sarcasm oozed from Shaun’s words.

“How dare this crook! Not only did he dare to kidnap and hurt the grandson of the president, but he even faked his identity and masqueraded as the president’s maternal grandson? He deserves nothing but death as a penalty!”

“Glen, help me take him down right now!”

“He really is the president’s maternal grandson! He is...” Zachary trailed off.

Aunt Rockefeller cut in. “Xavier, why don’t you stand down for now?”

“Uh..?”

This made it seem like Zachary was the one under Aunt Rockefeller’s thumb.

Shaun immediately piped up again. “Who is this woman now, Zachary? You went to look for outside help in plotting against the president’s grandson?”

Tucker started to rant, not wanting the other party to be swayed by Zachary’s words. “Shaun, this man right here has long since betrayed the Divine Constabulary and us. These people are spies from the National Secret Organization who have infiltrated the Divine Constabulary, and they want to throw America into chaos and bring the nation crashing down!”

The fear of being found out made Tucker put all the blame on Alex’s party in one go. In his haste, he completely forgot that he was still in the hands of Alex’s crew.

Shaun, however, was ecstatic.

After Tucker’s words, it didn’t matter whether Zachary was a spy. He could use this chance to kill him and treat him as a stepping stone to become president

“Glen, what are you waiting for? Kill the traitors!” Shaun roared out, striking first.

His target was none other than Zachary Xavier.

Lochlan hesitated for a second before flying into action, zipping towards the boat Alex was on at lightning speed.

‘A hostage?’

‘Pathetic.’

‘So what if they were both psychic users? Without martial arts skills, they don’t stand a chance against the lightning strike of a grandmaster.’

“Die!” Lochlan saw that there was only a meter between Alex and him.

At that distance, he could finish them in the air, not to mention how Alex was still as a statue, frozen in fear.

‘They have no fighting spirit at all?!’

Soraya stood off to the side. She had witnessed the scene unfolding before her and thought about taking Alex’s side since he previously saved her life. But to think that he was a traitor to America, nothing but death awaited him now.

Boom!

Lochlan’s fist headed straight for Alex. According to his plans, this punch would get rid of him for good.

As the fist came into contact with the head, he was thrown off balance. Something wasn't right. That wasn't the feel of a punch against a head! Blinking, he saw that the boat had vanished, and so had Alex.

Boom!

His fist came into contact with the water surface and broke. Water splashed violently, and a stream of water shot up 10 meters.