

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 497

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.