

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 351

Norman was really livid as he was about to explode with rage. He wasn't just anybody. After all, he was the young heir of Star Entertainment. The security car in the back was for mere servants, how could someone like him sit in such a car? If this news were to be spread to the public, wouldn't he become a laughing stock?

In the end, Bunty offered her seat and let Norman sit in the back seat. Then, she ran to the security car in the back.

Although Zendaya didn't want to let Norman in the minivan, she could only bear with it. On the surface, she knew she had to be nice and polite toward Norman, but deep down, she was quite satisfied with Alex's domineering actions toward him.

At 4:10 p.m., Zendaya and her team, in three cars, had arrived at the entrance of California State Stadium. There were still three hours till the concert started, yet many of Zendaya's super fan groups and all kinds of paparazzi had almost crowded the entrance.

A variety of welcome banners were raised as they were accompanied by the cheers of the fans from all walks of life.

As soon as they saw Zendaya's car fleet, everyone rushed over like waves.

"Zendaya! Zendaya! I love you!"

"You're the best, Zendaya! You can do this, Zendaya!"

The atmosphere had livened up and risen to its peak immediately, it was even more shocking than any movie scene.

Alex could see Beatrice within the crowd with his sharp eyes. She was really worthy of the title of hardcore fan, she wore an outfit that was probably designed by a fan club, she had even painted Zendaya's portrait onto her face. While holding a flower banner in her hands, she screamed hysterically like a maniac.

Alex then took a glance at Zendaya through the rearview mirror.

He thought, 'If this woman were to find out that that shrieking idiot outside is my sister-in-law, she might burst into laughter!'

The on-site security guards and the officials, who were sent over to maintain order, hurriedly raised the alert by forming a wall of human barriers to block the fans from getting in the way. This had opened up a lane for the cars to be slowly driven in, with the minivan sandwiched between the two other security cars.

Just then, many fans started throwing the fresh flowers that were prepared in their hands. Party poppers were blasted one after another, as if this were some grand outdoor party.

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Alex, who was in the passenger seat, could clearly see Beatrice not only throw the fresh flowers at them, but she even went as far as to take off her jacket and danced around like a complete idiot... As the car fleet slowly approached Beatrice, Alex was worried that she might recognize him, hence he immediately put on his shades. With this, not even Dorothy could recognize him.

"F*ck, I hate these hardcore fans the most. They're like hordes of zombies. I wish I could just step on the pedal and run them over," Norman, who was sitting in the backseat, said with an obviously annoyed expression.

Autumn smiled. "You're right, Mr. Hansen. These people really are despicable. However, if you were to treat them like stacks of cash, you'd feel much better, right?"

In that instant, Norman smiled smugly. "You're so right, Autumn. These hardcore fans would actually do anything for our Zendaya. They wouldn't mind going bankrupt. Heck, they wouldn't even mind selling

their organs just to come see her! We could only make this much money because of them. Looks like they aren't all that annoying after all. We should welcome them warmly!"

With that, he even turned to the window and shouted, "Hey! Hello everybody!"

Zendaya frowned but she did not say a word. She obviously disagreed with what Norman said about her fans.

Alex, on the other hand, deeply sympathized with hardcore fans like Beatrice.

Squeal!

As the minivan was driven forward, they were only half a meter away from Beatrice, who was being blocked aside.

Through the car window, Beatrice and Alex met eyes for a brief moment, despite the shades.

"Holy sh*t! Who is this guy? He looks ridiculous!"

"Yeah, I saw him too! When did a masked man join Zendaya's private team?"

"Let's not care about him, he might just be some ugly bodyguard!"