

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 428

Zendaya's team was very efficient.

Within half an hour, they released a notice to clarify the rumors. The notice mentioned that they were just visiting a friend, the female news reporter from Sweden. They also clarified that Alex was her bodyguard. With this explanation, everything was cleared up.

As a superstar like Zendaya, it was normal for her to have a bodyguard accompany her, especially after the assassins she encountered at the concert. Moreover, the notice included a lawsuit to sue the paparazzi that spread the rumors as well. They had decided to find out who it was and sue them to oblivion.

Zendaya was part of the Stoermer family in Michigan, hence she had lots of connections. She was able to find who the paparazzi was. An hour later, the paparazzi admitted to the public that they had fabricated the news and took the photos without permission to spread such rumors for viewership.

In just a few moments, this shocking news had died down without difficulty on Zendaya's end.

However, the title 'Mask' was trending once more.

After the incident, many were trying to find who Mask was, yet they had no information on him at all. Everyone knew that Zendaya's bodyguards had always been female, Mask was the first male bodyguard they had seen. This led to many assumptions, especially among the fans.

Within the fan group that Beatrice was in, many were guessing that Alex was Mask. One of them was a fairly influential figure in the group, his online name was Missouri Conan.

“I’ve had professionals analyze this picture and the video of Mask. Their heights are almost the exact same with at most a centimeter of difference between them.”

“You guys probably don’t know this, but technology is so advanced that facial recognition is still possible with a mask on. The two have similar face shapes, the similarity is up to 95%!”

“One more thing, we have analyzed their body language as well. Many of you might not understand but it’s the same with identifying one’s handwriting. Everyone walks and moves in a certain way. Mask and this bodyguard were surprisingly similar in this aspect too!”

“I’m 99% sure that this bodyguard is Mask!”

Reading these messages, Beatrice was stunned as her ears started to ring.

‘Mask, who has been on my mind every hour of the day, was my brother-in-law?’

‘No... there’s still a one percent chance that he’s not! But... What if he really is Mask? What do I do?’

Mixed emotions welled up in her chest as she sat on the floor. She felt as if her soul had left her body.

“Beatrice, what are you doing? Even if the floor is nicely tiled, you don’t have to sit on it! Come on, take some pictures for me, I want to share and brag about this to my friends!”

Beatrice, however, didn’t move an inch, as if she couldn’t hear a word her mother said.

At the same time, Alex had entered a small pub with Anna. He didn’t expect Anna to be an alcoholic. She was downing a mouthful of liquor and eating some peanuts.

She wasn't sitting modestly as well, one of her legs was placed on a stool while she shook the other as if she couldn't sit still at all.

Alex accidentally dropped a peanut and bent down to pick it up. Just then, he was taken aback by what he saw under the table.

Three seconds later, he sat back straight up. "Hey, why are you wearing a skirt today?"

Anna was ignorant "I can wear what I want. Mind your own business."

She lowered her head to look at her skirt and realized what Alex meant. She placed her leg back down, blushing profusely. "Tsk, you pervert! What's there to see anyway?"

She paused for a brief while and continued. "Where's the stuff?"

She wanted the reformed version of the Dragon Tusk martial arts, Alex had promised to help her after all. Alex had prepared everything ages ago and placed a few pieces of paper on the table.

Anna briefly read through the few pieces of papers. Just then, Anna received a call from Sky, "Anna, we have intel on Clown. Steel Tower is hurt, come back to the villa now!"