

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 499

“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...!”