

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0630

“Huh?!” The owner of the cruise ship immediately shouted in surprise. Even his cheeks trembled in fear. The Coleman family ranked second among the four most influential families in California. How could a lowly owner of a cruise ship like him afford to offend someone from such a background? A single sentence was enough to ruin his business in California. In fact, he might not even live to see tomorrow.

The owner got up and very hastily apologized. “I’m sorry. I’m terribly sorry! I didn’t know it was Mr. Coleman that had come here. I deserve to die. I shouldn’t have interfered!”

“Get lost!”

The owner quickly ran off.

He didn’t even want to manage the cruise ship anymore.

Alex Rockefeller looked calmly at Chloe Marionette. “Looks like you haven’t learned your lesson. Wasn’t it nice just staying at home? Why must you be out and about, ruining the lives of others? Look, now this Coleman guy and a bunch of trash had to all eat poop because of you.”

“F*ck!” Sven Coleman shouted angrily and waved his hand. “Go on! Break his legs first!”

“Wait a second!” Zendaya Stoermer suddenly exclaimed.

Sven had been waiting for her to speak. Otherwise, how would he make a show out of this? However, as soon as he heard Zendaya’s voice, his body went numb. D*mn, wasn’t her voice too sweet? Wouldn’t he be on cloud nine if he heard her screaming beneath him?

Great!

It was awesome!

Sven was determined to have this woman.

He smiled devilishly. “What’s the matter? Can’t you show your face at night, pretty lady? If you want to plead for this man, fine. Stay here tonight and be my woman. I’ll let this man go if you do.”

“Hmph! Mr. Coleman, I will not permit it. You already have me. How could you still want another woman?” Chloe cried with a pout

“I’m doing this to avenge you. Aren’t you supposed to be happy?” Mr. Coleman asked with a chuckle.

Chloe wasn’t actually forbidding the man from doing what he wanted. She was merely being petty. People like Mr. Coleman wouldn’t possibly marry her. But if she could get enough benefits, why would she be afraid of another woman getting in the picture?

“Mr. Coleman, you must avenge me properly. I’ll be cheering you on with a flag!” Chloe immediately said.

“Shameless!” Zendaya snorted coldly.

“Shameless? You wouldn’t be saying that when the time comes. Come on, pretty lady, take off your hat and your mask first. Let me see your beautiful face,” Sven said while reaching out with his hand.

The next second, Alex grabbed Sven by his wrist and twisted it until it snapped with a pain-inducing crack.

Sven’s wrist now appeared to be bent at a horrifying angle.

“Owww!!” Sven wailed out like a pig on the slaughter table. Never would he have thought that Alex might have dared do something so cruel when his identity had already been announced.

“You... Jerk! How dare you break my hand?” Sven yelled.

His friends were equally shocked.

Being martial artists themselves, they immediately charged forward to avenge Sven after letting out a fierce roar.

Alex was about to attack again when Zendaya suddenly intervened. “Stop!!!”

The group of men seemed as if they had been struck by lightning. Their bodies froze in place.

Just as Alex was feeling a little surprised, and at the same time, felt Zendaya activating her mental power, she started to speak softly. “Aren’t you interested in the poop in the toilet? Go look for some poop and eat it if you find any. If you can’t find any, look for it in another toilet. No matter what, you must have a full meal of poop today.”

Zendaya’s demure voice was soft and gentle.

The group of men appeared as though they had heard the voice of an angel.

An ecstatic look appeared on their faces. They then nodded in unison, shouted a resounding yes, and ran off the cruise ship to look for poop.

Sven shouted their names out loudly, but they seemed impervious to his hails. All they could do was scramble to get to the nearest toilet.