

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 671 - 680

“Alex, did you see her?” Waltz signalled towards the woman.

Michelle spoke first. “She’s quite pretty. I’d say her beauty is even comparable to yours, Waltz.”

Waltz raised an eyebrow and asked Alex, “What do you think? Which one of us is prettier?”

Alex smiled and shook his head. “How could she ever compare to you?”

Waltz smiled brightly, brimming with joy. Unexpectedly, Ange seemed to have heard what Alex said and approached them with a cold expression. She was extremely confident in herself, because all four princesses of the Coleman family were gorgeous beauties.

Plus, they were skilled in every aspect, radiating an aura more outstanding than most.

Ange’s fighting skills were no exception.

The four princesses were chosen by the Coleman family at a young age and forced to be trained through many harsh tests. If their looks or skills didn't meet the requirements, they would never become one of the princesses. All who failed the tests would be eliminated immediately.

The tradition of the four princesses of the Colemans were passed down with every generation.

Their code names were Seiryuu, Byakko, Suzaku and Genbu. Ange was given the role of Suzaku of this generation.

She walked to Alex slowly as her intimidating aura made everyone else avoid her, including Beatrice. Beatrice was close to kneeling down due to Ange's aura.

"She's coming towards us!" Michelle felt slightly nervous.

Alex didn't tell the full truth a while ago.

Waltz might be more beautiful than Ange, but she was no match for her martial arts-wise. By sensing her aura, he could tell that this woman was close to achieving Earth rank.

If he hadn't achieved Spirit Transcendence, he might not be able to fight her off either. His recent experiences made him immediately reduce his prejudice towards everyone.

It's not that there weren't any skilled fighters out there, he just hadn't met all of them yet.

Ange stopped a meter away from them.

Her cold eyes were looking at Alex as if he was just an insignificant pest.

Her cherry lips parted gently. "Be careful of what you say."

After saying what she wanted to say, she immediately left. After all, she didn't look like a person who would stop for others.

Alex's expression was still calm as ever.

Waltz chuckled as Michelle spoke up. "Wow, I think that's an Italian luxurious cruise, look at how it glows with all that light reflections! I heard one cost 300 million, there are three floors in it too. It's one of Mr. Vaydeen, the famous designer's works! It's so pretty I want it!"

Upon hearing this, Ange almost slipped and fell.

She had intentionally released a special fighter's aura towards the three. An average person would have definitely been affected mentally and wouldn't be able to shake off the negative emotion for three days.

She didn't expect that young masked woman to be unfazed. What more, she's more focused on the Italian cruise. Moreover, Ange didn't even know who Mr. Vaydeen was.

'Oh well, I guess I really don't understand the world of gold diggers!'

'For her to be so ignorant, I suppose that's a skill too!'

Ange left without turning back once.

She thought, 'Why should I get mad at some nobodies? That man is just trying to fawn his girlfriend, it should be normal... What was I even thinking?'

Alex, on the other hand, was thinking about something else. 'This woman is probably here for the battle. Would any other Earth rank fighters be participating as well?'

'If so, I'm not quite sure if I could successfully win the Sky Tower project.'

Just then, a black Mercedes Benz arrived and parked near the dock.

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Azure and Lex got out of the car.

They looked around to find Alex and Waltz among the crowd. But the latter two were wearing caps and masks, so it wasn't an easy task. In the end, Alex was the one who noticed them first and approached.

Wilson, who had lost a tooth, pointed towards Lex and the others. "Look, that's the overlord of the underworld of California, Lord Lex of Thousand Miles Conglomerate."

Beatrice immediately turned to look at them, she had quite the impression of Lex after all.

Her nightmare, Vanya Tyler, was forced to lick toilets because of the man. She admitted that this was mainly thanks to Alex, so

she had mixed feelings towards her ex-brother-in-law.

“It really is Lord Lex! ” She whispered.

“Who are those people in masks? One of them saved you a while ago, right?”

“I don’t know, but that girl on the left has such big boobs, how rare. I’ve only seen such big boobs on our schoolmate, Michelle.” Hugo said.

“Look at her figure, it is quite similar actually. Hey, could it really be Michelle? The Yowell family is indeed skilled in martial arts. I heard Michelle had trained in ancient martial arts too. So it is possible for her to join such a competition.”

“Then who are the other two masked people?”

Beatrice shook her head. She couldn’t figure it out at all, but she felt that they did look seemingly familiar. Lex briefed Alex about the schedule of the SCBA Battles in the car.

They had announced to the public that this was some exchange program for martial artists.

This program would start at two in the afternoon. There would be some performances and spars between martial artists. They even prepared prizes for this.

First place would win a cash prize worth a million dollars, the second would receive 500 thousand dollars and the third would receive 300 thousand.

The value of the prizes became great incentives for many to participate.

However, the most important part of the schedule was the SCBA Battles that would start at 8 PM.

That was the real battle between beasts.

Waltz said, "Then we should head over at eight instead. What's so good about some exchange program anyway? I'd rather take a nap. I couldn't sleep well last night so I'd like to rest."

Lex narrowed his eyes. "Waltz, were you too nervous that you didn't get enough sleep? Would that affect your condition?"

Waltz shot a glare at Alex. "Nervous about what? It's his fault for making me stay up all night."

Lex's eyes widened, looking towards Alex in confusion, but his heart was bursting with joy.

Azure's hands tensed up as he held onto the steering wheel, he had almost driven the car into a ditch.

Michelle was confused and surprised as well. She thought, 'Did Alex and Waltz go down town last night? I didn't hear anything though, was I in such deep sleep? Man, I'm such a pig!'

In reality, it wasn't anything like what Waltz was implying. Alex was just helping her improve her inner force, otherwise she wouldn't have been able to achieve Advanced-Mystic rank in time.

She wouldn't even be able to achieve Earth rank within ten years due to her laziness.

After a brief while, Lex smiled. "It's nice to be young, your bodies are just so strong and healthy. But remember to not drain yourselves, you have to rest for a few days too, don't... Be too greedy."

Lex didn't dare to talk about their need for pleasure, hence he addressed it as being greedy instead.

Alex rolled his eyes. “Greedy? Who else would give it to her if not me? Your goddaughter is just so lazy, she wouldn’t even want to leave her bed if it wasn’t necessary. How could I not give her a little push? When would she even be able to get anywhere without me?”

Lex was so overjoyed that his mind started thinking about many interesting images.

‘They’re getting somewhere? Looks like I’m going to be a grand-godfather soon!’

Then, Lex said, “Oh, by the way, there seems to be a trading section outside the battle venue now. Many fighters are trading their current items for something new, would you guys like to take a look?”

Alex nodded. “Let’s go look around then!”

Initially, he had just intended to window shop since this was new and interesting to him.

However, he didn’t expect to find something good.

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It was a bright red hand fan, lying on a mat used in street stalls.

The seller was a middle-aged man in his forties.

If this were to happen a few days ago, back when Alex hadn't achieved Spirit Transcendence, he wouldn't be able to see just how special this hand fan was. Now he was sure that this was no normal fan. There was a slight flow of natural essence around and into it.

Alex was only able to sense the essence after achieving Spirit Transcendence.

He walked over and picked the fan up, staring at it intently.

Holding it was an interesting experience as it started to resonate with the spiritual power within his body.

By activating his spiritual power and concentrating it to his fingers, he felt extremely shocked. He could sense a remaining thought within the fan.

'A spiritual tool!'

The thought was filled with specific information.

He continued probing through his spiritual powers and realized that it was information regarding the fighting methods with this fan.

'What a treasure!'

Alex was excited.

He didn't expect to find such treasure during the trip. Within the Ultimate book of Medicine, there was some information on such spiritual tools that possess fighting methods. From what he remembered, such tools were definitely powerful and their original owners were possibly overlords as well.

"How much is this fan?" Alex asked the stall owner. He knew that he had to buy this treasure even if he were to spend all of his money. It was just that worth it.

Waltz and Michelle came up behind him.

Waltz asked, "Brother, why are you buying this fan? It's definitely for girls, so who are you giving it to?"

Alex said, "The weather's pretty hot, so I'm getting it for you. Do you like it?"

Alex replied, "I'd want you to fan me though."

Alex smiled and didn't say a word as he turned to the stall owner.

The middle-aged store owner smiled. "Good sir, this fan of mine is no ordinary fan. The frame was made with cold steel that could remain for thousands of years while the leaves were made of a beast's skin, hence it is very sturdy. It used to be a skilled martial artist's weapon. If you like it, you can buy it for the price of two million."

Waltz was appalled. "What? Two million for a mere fan? Do you think money grows on trees? Only idiots would want to buy it at two million!"

However, Alex immediately said, "Alright, I'll take it!"

Waltz's eyes widened. "Alex, are you mad? He's clearly trying to scam you. Have you gone crazy with all the money you have now?"

Just then, another voice chimed in from behind them. It was a woman's voice.

She said, "I want that fan, I'll pay you two and a half million for it."

'What? Two and a half million for this mere fan? Really?' Waltz was more appalled. She turned around and realized it was Ange who made that offer.

Alex narrowed his eyes, annoyed. "Sorry, I've bought this fan, you're too late."

Ange huffed and turned to the stall owner. "Has he paid?"

The stall owner shook his head, hence Ange threw a bank card and said, "Two and a half million, so this fan is mine now. Hand it over!"

Her arrogance and cockiness made both Alex and Waltz extremely annoyed.

Waltz originally didn't want this fan, but she decided that she would spite her a little. "Why are you so fixated on who got it first? Who are you trying to scare with two and a half million, huh? I'll pay three million."

Ange recognized them and let out a cold chuckle. "Five million then!"

Waltz raised a finger. “Ten million.”

Ange was angered by Waltz’s attitude. “Fifty million!”

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The middle-aged stall owner was shocked.

He had originally thought that he could sell this for one million at most... He never thought it would be worth more than that. And the two million was just him trying his luck when Alex asked.

He was expecting Alex to bargain with him, not for the price to increase to fifty million. He wasn’t rich to begin with and had obtained this fan unintentionally as well, spending two thousand at most to buy it.

Now it sounds like he would be able to sell it for fifty million! This was simply too much for his heart to handle.

Waltz laughed. “Damn, you really are insane! Fifty million for a damn fan. It’s yours now!”

She then winked at the middle-aged man. “Hey boss, I managed to help you earn another forty eight million with three sentences. So are you going to repay me for helping you get this madwoman to pay more? Oh, this dagger looks nice, I’ll be taking it as a gift then.”

Waltz was not interested in the fan at all, she was more interested in the silver dagger.

Ange was fuming, she would’ve killed them right there and then, but she didn’t want to do it in public.

The middle-aged man stared at Ange. “So miss, that’s fifty million in total.”

Ange huffed, but she didn’t seem to be against the price too.

However, Alex suddenly spoke up again. “Boss, your core has been injured in the past, right? Seems like it had been destroyed with a punch and you tried to fix it but there were still certain after effects. I have a feeling that whenever you activate your inner force, your core would feel a stinging pain from within. Now it has affected your fertility as well.”

The middle-aged man was shocked once again. He stared at Alex in disbelief. "You... How did you know that? Do you know me?"

Alex shook his head. "I don't know you, but I am a doctor. I can tell what your sickness is just by looking at you. So how about this? I'll pay you fifty million, cure your core and restore your fertility. You'll be able to become a father within a year! But you have to sell me this fan. If not, this deal is off."

Waltz froze, she didn't expect Alex to still want to buy the fan.

She just couldn't understand. 'What's so good about that fan?'

However, she was not a fool. Seeing how eager Alex wanted that fan, she could tell that he had his reasons that she was not aware of.

'Is this fan really some kind of treasure?'

Ange huffed again. "Do you think you're the best imperial doctor? Even if Hippocrates was reborn, he wouldn't be able to tell the problem with just one look."

"Really now?" Alex took a glance at Ange and shook his head. "You have a problem too, you won't live any longer."

Ange's chest tightened. She was so angry that she almost vomited blood.

Her eyes were filled with rage as she said, "How dare you curse me? Do you dare to take off your mask and show me who you really are?"

Alex turned back to the stall and said, "It's up to you to believe it or not."

He asked the stall owner, "So, do we have a deal?"

The stall owner snapped back to his senses, seemingly overjoyed.

He knew that Alex was speaking the truth, hence he asked him nervously, "Can you really cure me? I'll be able to get pregnant, no, no, I mean, to get my wife pregnant?"

He was so excited that he had trouble speaking.

Alex nodded. "I can. Both you and your wife would definitely be able to get a child in the future."

The middle-aged man had been yearning to have a child of his own for the longest time.

“How... how can you prove this?”

Alex smiled. “Do I really need proof? I can cure you now, it would only take five minutes. Your infertility is caused by the damaged veins around your core. That’s why hospitals wouldn’t be able to find the problem. Even if they did give you some form of treatment, the problem came back in a day, right?”

The stall owner nodded profusely. “Yes, yes, yes! You’re so right! You really... You really are a miracle doctor!”

Alex took a small bottle out, inside of it was an Energy Recovery Pill.

He thought about it for a bit, then cut out a fifth of the pill and fed it to the stall owner. He then placed his palm on the location of the man’s core.

Five minutes later, Alex asked, “How do you feel?”

Ange was still scornful. She refused to believe that one-fifth of a pill would be able to cure this man’s damaged core within five minutes.

'What kind of illusion is this? It won't work unless this is some pill from the Gods.'

Just then, the middle-aged man exclaimed loudly. "It's cured, it really is cured! I don't feel pain when activating my Chi now! Miracle doctor! You really are a miracle doctor!"

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"What?" Ange was appalled. She felt that something was off just by looking at the excited middle-aged stall owner.

'Oh right!'

'This feels like a scam. Could the stall owner and this masked man be trying to trick me? But why would they not want fifty million? It's not like I'm losing anything too. What are they trying to achieve with this?'

'Could it be... That pill?'

As one of the four princesses, Ange was also outstandingly smarter than most. As soon as she figured out the trick, she couldn't help but smile to herself. 'How interesting, they're working together to trick me? I'd like to see how much longer you can keep this act up.'

The stall owner was still thanking Alex over and over again.

Ange purposefully pointed to the pill in Alex's hand and asked, "What medicine is this?"

Alex put the pill back into the bottle and said calmly, "It's none of your business."

He then turned to the stall owner. "Boss, your core is now cured and you're no longer infertile. I could also write you some medication. Take it for a week and you'll be better than ever. As long as your wife is healthy, she would definitely hear you a child."

Ange huffed coldly and her expression started to get more twisted.

She thought, 'Hmph, playing hard to get? Well, aren't you a pretty experienced scammer?'

In just a few moments, Alex and the stall owner completed the transaction. He took the fan and left.

Ange froze.

'Wait, that's not how it's supposed to go. Aren't you going to keep scamming me?'

'Like introducing the pill or something to catch my attention? What is he doing? How could he just leave like that?'

"Wait, stop right there!" Ange spoke up and called out to Alex and the others.

"What? Do you still want my fan? It's not for sale!" Alex glared at Ange, dragging Waltz and Michelle away from the stall and heading somewhere else.

It was only then that Ange truly believed that Alex and the stall owner were not working together to scam her. He had really bought the fan from the stall.

However, due to specific reasons, she could also tell that the fan was special.

She just had to get it.

She caught up with them and blocked their way. "I'm part of the Coleman family in Missouri. I really like that fan, so name your price! How much do I need to pay you for it?"

Upon hearing 'Coleman family of Missouri', Alex's eyes turned as cold as ice.

He had heard from Anna that the man engaged to Zendaya was some genius from the Coleman family from Missouri. Now that Zendaya was his woman, he couldn't bear seeing her with another man.

He stared at Ange and asked, "The Coleman family from Missouri?"

Ange replied, "Exactly, their reputation is worth much more, right? If you give the fan to me, the Coleman family will owe you a favor. It might be of help some day, you know?"

"Really? Sure, you can have the fan."

Ange looked smug as soon as she heard Alex's words. No one in America would dare to defy the Colemans of Missouri.

However, what Alex said later made her want to explode.

"As long as you exchange the whole Coleman family with me. If you could have the whole Coleman family be at my beck and call, I'll give you the fan for free. Is that a deal?"

“What?”

“Did you not hear rue? Need rue to repeat? I said, I want the whole Coleman family to be at my beck and call!”

Waltz and Michelle were just as shocked when they heard Alex.

As people who train in ancient martial arts, they had enough knowledge about their field to know who the Colemans from Missouri are. They were an extremely powerful force.

Compared to them, Thousand Miles Conglomerate were just insignificant insects. They were nowhere near as powerful as the Colemans at all.

Ange was enraged. “How dare you? Who the hell are you? Do you dare to take off your mask and reveal your name? You’re the first to have the nerve to say such nonsense to the Colemans!”

Alex shook his head. “You won’t be able to take my mask off.”

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Ange really wanted to lunge at Alex and beat him up. She wanted to break all of his limbs and rip his tongue out as a warning for being such an ignorant fool.

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However, it was inappropriate to fight in public before the battle.

The four princesses were responsible for serving the Colemans and protecting the family name as much as possible.

If she were to fight him here, many would definitely spread rumours about the incident. In the end, all she could do was watch them leave.

Ange stomped her foot. "Hmph, looks like he's here to participate in the battle too. Very well then, I'll make sure you pay for your words tonight. I'll let you know that insults against the Colemans are forbidden.

Anyone who dares must die!"

She decided that she would kill Alex instantly on the battle stage.

After walking around in the trading section, Alex didn't find anything else special like the fan.

Waltz was confused as to why he bought it with so much money. Moreover, he even offended the Colemans of Missouri just for it.

She said, "Alex, the Colemans of Missouri are very powerful with many skilled fighters in their family. Thousand Miles Conglomerate has absolutely no chance against them. We would avoid them at all cost if we ever bump into them! Your harsh words may bring you demise, you know? I'm worried that they might try to harm you."

Alex shook his head. "Even if I didn't offend that woman a while ago, we're already enemies to the Colemans. Remember the Coleman family of California? They're a branch family of the Colemans of Missouri."

Michelle widened her eyes. "Ah, so it's that guy who ate..?"

Waltz and Michelle had no idea about this.

Alex opened the fan and inserted some of his spiritual power, fanning the two women.

Just then, the two felt extremely relaxed. It felt as if the heat was extinguished in just a few seconds.

“This...”

“Alex, is this fan some kind of treasure?”

Alex smiled mysteriously. “Let’s go someplace else. I’d like to show you something.”

The three headed towards the seaside at Eastward Island, where no one else was around.

Alex said, “This fan is a spiritual tool...Oh, you guys might not know what that is. Well, let’s just say it’s something that’s more powerful than a mystical tool. Their attacks are terrifyingly strong and they even include special martial arts training within them as well.”

Michelle loved watching fantasy movies so she immediately expressed her shock and excitement. “Alex, are you talking about magic weapons? You know, those that could break the earth in half and control the entire ocean?”

Alex smiled. "It's not that powerful."

He then flung the fan out to the sea. The red fan flew towards the surface, causing explosions in the sea behind its trail.

Tens of water towers five to six meters tall bursted from the sea.

The fan then returned to Alex.

Waltz and Michelle's eyes were wide opened, mouth agape.

"Alex, it's... It's that powerful?" Waltz was so shocked that she couldn't close her mouth.

Alex shook his head. "This is just ten percent of its power. Also, this fan is a little damaged. Otherwise, I'm not sure how much more powerful it could get. Here you go."

Waltz blinked, confused. "You're really giving it to me?"

Alex chuckled. “Yeah, I did say that a while ago. This thing isn’t suitable for me. Besides, it’d be good for you if you keep it at your side too. I’ll teach you the techniques of using this fan after we get home. Oh right, the fan’s name is Kira!”

Michelle was extremely envious of her.

However, she figured that this wasn’t out of the normal considering that the two had done the deed.

Alex turned to Michelle. “Michelle, your training is mainly fire-based, so it’s not compatible with this fan. I’ll be sure to give something good to you once I find it.”

Michelle nodded profusely.

8 PM. struck and the SCBA Battles had officially started.

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At that moment, Alex had already met up with Nathan and the others.

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According to the rules, every participating unit required five participants in total to fight in the tournament, deciding the winners in the process.

Only the top five winners would be able to win the project.

They would first crown the champion, then the others accordingly.

This battle was very different compared to the exchange program in the morning. The venue was different as well. They had purposefully built a large stage the size of a football field for this battle alone.

It was an enclosed area with extremely bright lights, making it no different to day time.

Participants were required to show their invitations at the entrance.

However, Alex didn't expect to see Beatrice at the entrance as well. Her group of friends somehow managed to get themselves invitations and walked right into the venue.

Next to them was a young fighter who was a Beginner-Royal rank fighter.

Alex could take him down with one shout.

Just then, Alex noticed that this fighter was a grade-A liar. He was able to bluff about literally everything. He told them that he was an Intermediate-Mystic rank fighter, claiming that he could kill a tiger with one punch.

Beatrice and the others fell for it as they expressed their excitement and adoration.

That man kept taking glances at Beatrice's cleavage. It was obvious that he was up to no good. However, this man was still fairly knowledgeable. He at least knew about many fighters at the venue.

"Look, that's the Naib family from Washington. They're the fifth in the SCBA.

"The Naib family is a branch of a certain Buddhist clan. Their ancestors were disciples of the clan and had mastered the Eight Fixed Palms, a very powerful martial art. They could smash a granite wall that's ten centimeters thick with one hand!

“And that’s Delta Corp of Arizona. Wow, that corporation really is something else. They’re more powerful than the Naibs too! Their CEO is an extremely skilled fighter who mastered the Golden Shield and the Steel Cloth. He’s basically invincible. I heard that bullets can’t even go through his flesh!”

Beatrice was in awe. “Really? If bullets won’t hurt him, then isn’t he like Superman?”

The young man enjoyed Beatrice’s reactions.

Raising an eyebrow, he took a look at her cleavage again. “Well, us fighters can run on rooftops and cross rivers with just a mere stick So I guess normal people would see us as supermen! ”

Wilson joined the conversation as well. “Crossing rivers with just a mere stick? Isn’t that something that only Bodhidharma can do? Can other fighters do the same?”

The young man started bluffing again. “What’s so great about that? Fighters who have mastered Feather Walk can float on water and walk on seas!”

Beatrice asked, “Anton, can you walk on seas?”

The young man was Anton Zach. He let out a dry cough and said, "Let me prepare myself sufficiently and I'll definitely be able to walk on the seas later on."

He thought to himself, 'I didn't mention how far I can walk though. Well, I'd still be considered to be able to walk on seas even if I walked a meter or ten miles.'

Beatrice couldn't sense the catch behind her words as her eyes were filled with adoration. "Anton, then when are you going to show us?"

Anton stared at her beautiful face, excited. He couldn't help but pat her on the back. "Hey, little lady, I see that you're really interested in martial arts. No problem, I'll just show you around after the battle. I'll even help you see how much potential you have in your body. And if I could, I'd introduce you to my master and ask him to take you as a disciple. We could teach you our martial arts as well."

"Really? Thank you Anton!" Beatrice jumped up and down excitedly. She didn't know any of Anton's schemes at all.

At that moment, a large group of people arrived, their aura was immense.

The president of SCBA, Philip Bale, had arrived with a few of his underlings.

Anton lowered his voice and whispered. “Look, that’s the president of SCBA, Lord Bale! His reputation in Michigan exceeds him. He’s such a powerful figure that the whole of Michigan would be affected with the flick of his finger... Shh, don’t stare too much, those fighters can sense you so don’t grab any attention to yourself.”

At the same time, the crowd became livelier as well. Many SCBA members came to welcome Philip.

Just then, Lex was starting to feel nervous. He turned to ask Alex, “Mr. Rockefeller, the president of SCBA is here, should we greet him?”

Lex couldn’t help but shiver when seeing such a powerful figure like Philip.

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Nathan spoke up before Alex could. “Hmph, as if he deserves to be welcomed by us!”

Nathan saw Alex as a grandmaster, so he figured that this lowly battle was already child’s play to Alex. This was why he thought that this Intermediate-Mystic rank old man didn’t deserve to be welcomed.

Unfortunately, Nathan was on the same side as Lex, and even looked like one of Lex's underlings in others' eyes. Lex was ranked very low in the SCBA, almost ranked at last place.

So Nathan's words made those who overheard him huff angrily.

Some even knew Lex as well. "Hey Gunther, well aren't you just great? So you're no longer showing respect to Lord Bale, huh? Oh, is it because he's retiring from his position as president today? Have you decided to take that spot?"

Lex chuckled lightly, not saying a word.

This somehow angered them even further. They thought that Lex was just trying to put up a tough act and started insulting him under their breath as they walked away because they were worried they might get involved in this.

They didn't want Lord Bale to punish them as well.

Just then, Philip noticed Lex and hesitated, but he still approached him voluntarily.

With this, the few people who insulted Lex had a smug expression plastered on their faces. They thought Lord Bale had overheard Nathan and came to give them a piece of his mind.

Many started to shoot pitiful looks towards Lex.

One even snitched on him as well. “Lord Bale, you might not know this, but Lex is waiting to take your position as president! He even said that you don’t deserve his greetings!”

Lex shot a dirty glare at that guy.

‘What a backstabber.’

Upon hearing this, anger and frustration welled up inside of Philip’s heart.

Despite this, he was still cursed with the parasitic worm, so he didn’t dare show any of his negative emotions at the time.

‘If Alex activated the parasitic worm now, wouldn’t that mean I’d be dead? Then it would be too late even if Tristan were to bring the best imperial doctor over.’

Hence he knew that he had to act humble and respectful towards Lex for now.

Once the worm was out, he would definitely have him pay for his actions.

Lord Bale ignored that snitch and pushed him away. He approached Lex, relieved after realizing that the terrifying beast wasn't around him.

“Lord Lex, may I speak to you in private?”

Upon hearing this, the SCBA members who insulted Lex were appalled as they stared at them in disbelief.

‘Lord Bale had referred to Lex Gunther as Lord Lex so respectfully.’

‘What is happening?’

‘Is Lord Bale out of his mind?’

Alex took a few glances at Philip, not revealing his identity.

Philip and Lex had only talked to each other for a minute or so. Philip kept it short since he had to make a speech later as the president to start the battle officially.

Lex came back to Alex. "Lord Bale just said that the Colemans of Missouri have their eyes on the Sky Tower and sent someone over to participate as well. Since the Colemans were a big and powerful family, Hydra Group couldn't afford to offend them, so he couldn't stop this. Oh and, Mr. Rockefeller, do you two know each other?"

Alex said calmly, "I was the one who wounded his hand."

"Huh?" Lex was extremely shocked.

In just a brief moment, Lord Bale's speech was over, announcing that the battle had officially started.

Just then, a figure flashed right towards the stage. It was a beautiful woman, one of the princesses of the Coleman family, Ange.

She spoke up. "The Coleman family of Missouri wants the Sky Tower. So if any of you don't agree, come up on stage and fight me!"

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Ange's actions and words made everyone fall silent as they stared at her, frozen in place.

'The Coleman family of Missouri' was an extremely intimidating name. But some were still dissatisfied with this.

'The Colemans have extremely high status and power, they're basically one level up compared to us. But they didn't even want to join the SCBA back then!'

'Yet here they are at the SCBA Battles to take our largest resource, the Sky Tower? Aren't they just being a little too bossy?'

Many SCBA members who had come for the Sky Tower were about to vomit blood out of anger.

They had used up a lot of energy and money to hire experienced and powerful fighters to help them out in this battle.

Yet the prize for first place was being taken away right before their eyes, and the other prizes weren't as rewarding.

'Then what are we even battling for at this point?'

Due to the Coleman family's status, many didn't dare to step up.

However, some fighters were brave and weren't afraid of the Colemans.

Someone from the Naib family stepped up and said, "The Colemans of Missouri are not part of the SCBA, so why are you here? Lord Bale, you have to give us an explanation. It would be ridiculous for an outsider to have our resources. If they could participate, aren't you saying that the other ancient clans could participate as well?"

Ange huffed, "The Coleman family has joined the SCBA yesterday, Lord Bale is our witness."

It was just a mere lie but Philip didn't dare to deny it.

He stood up. "Miss Schuler is right, the Colemans joined the SCBA yesterday. Due to my tight schedule and the preparations of this battle, I didn't have the time to announce this. But I figured that I could just tell everyone right here."

Alex glared at Philip and huffed lightly.

A young man who was in his thirties, a member of the Naib family, immediately leaped into the air across ten or so meters. He even managed to step on his right foot with his left and lifted himself up into the air even more.

In the end, he landed on the stage steadily. His movements made everyone gasp and exclaim in shock.

“The Cloud Stairs is as impressive as expected!”

“That’s a high level Feather Walk for sure!”

“This person is the eldest young master of the Naib family, Andy Naib. He’s an Intermediate-Mystic rank fighter.”

Beatrice and the others stood in the crowd, their eyes fixated on the stage.

They were just like any average university student, hence they had never seen the real world of ancient martial arts. Andy’s entrance was way cooler than Ange’s. He looked as if he had come out of an action film. It was only normal for them to feel so excited.

Andy cupped his hands and greeted Ange. “Andy Naib from the Naib family in Washington. I’m here to fight you!”

Ange huffed coldly. "You don't have what it takes, get lost!"

Andy was young, yet he had already achieved Intermediate-Mystic rank, hence he was considered quite a genius.

Enraged, he yelled. "Let's fight!"

He then immediately used his skill, Eight Fixed Palms and lunged towards Ange.

Smack!

Ange didn't dodge nor block, instead she faced his attack with her fist.

A loud explosion echoed through the stage. The force of the explosion produced winds strong enough to induce pain in the people in the front row.

Andy was sent flying with one punch, spitting blood mid-air.

Thud!

He was beat out of the stage and fell to the ground. His expression was bitter. "I lost."

Many were shocked but filled with newfound knowledge towards the Colemans of Missouri now.

This woman was a Schuler, hence she wasn't blood related to the Colemans. She may be just a mere underling for one of the Colemans, hence she wasn't exactly significant. Yet she was able to take down the Naib genius, Andy, with one punch.

This meant that there was so much more about the Colemans that they've never seen or heard about.

'What about the prodigy, Tristan Coleman then? Just how powerful is he?'

"Anyone else? I'm in a hurry, so anyone who still wants to battle can come up on stage all at once!" Ange said cockily.

Beatrice was filled with extreme adoration, she exclaimed as she cupped her cheeks with both hands. "She's so strong and pretty! If I could be like her one day, I wouldn't have any regrets!"

Anton smiled. "Believe me, little lady. You can."

Just then, another person hopped on stage. It was yet another member of the Naib family, a middle-aged man in his forties.

He looked quite similar to Andy. He was Andy's father, Clark Naib.

Ange narrowed her eyes and huffed coldly. "Looks like I shouldn't have held back just now. You Naibs dare to go up against us Colemans?"

Clark said, "This is a fair battle. You're the Colemans representative, yet you use your status to pressure others. Aren't you just being too bossy? The Coleman family is a royal family, so please don't ruin their reputation because of your recklessness."

"You..." Ange was infuriated. "Alright, let's have a battle then. I'll give you a head start of three attacks."

"There's no need for that!" Clark said.

As Andy's father, he was definitely much more experienced than his son, but their rank was similar. Clark was only barely able to reach Advanced-Mystic rank.

But his Eight Fixed Palms was strong and steady. A strong force came out of his palm, as if it could cause a tsunami.

However, to his demise, Ange moved her body as if it was as light as a feather.

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She really did give him a head start of three attacks as mentioned.

As if she were wearing shoes with wings, she dodged Clark's attacks swiftly and shouted. "Three attacks are up, now it's my turn."

This time, she had to release her anger to scare the others on purpose. She stomped and formed a large pit right into the tall stage. Then, she leaped seven to eight meters into the air and crashed down back to the stage harshly.

Bam!

With a loud crash, Ange's feet landed on Clark's arms, which he used to block her attack.

Just then, Clark felt his whole body crushed into the stage. His arms couldn't handle the attack, breaking into pieces as the sound of cracks reverberated through his entire body.

'Father!' Andy yelled, wanting to rush up stage.

However, he was stopped by a famous fighter that was hired by the SCBA.

As soon as one goes up stage, it would be up to them to survive.

Anyone who tried to help out would be breaking the rules.

Bam!

In a few seconds, Clark was kicked off stage.

Ange, on the other hand, stood on proudly as she continued to look down at the crowd.

"Who else?"

With this, many members, who originally wanted to try their luck, didn't dare to go up stage anymore.

If Clark had lost in an instant, anyone else who dared next would just be humiliating themselves at this point. More importantly, they would be defying the Colemans. Realizing that no one was coming on stage, Ange turned to Philip. "Lord Bale, are you going to announce the ownership of Sky Tower now? It belongs to us Colemans."

Philip took a look at Lex and the others and nodded, getting ready to make the announcement.

Alex said softly, "I'll go!"

However, Nathan had decided that these small, lowly battles wouldn't require a grandmaster like Alex to battle. Nathan was determined to take all the responsibility to fight.

Suddenly, Nathan leaped up to the tall stage.

Ange raised an eyebrow. "Who are you?"

Nathan said, "Stop the bullsh*t! Let's fight."

The two then immediately started battling.

Michelle smiled nonchalantly. "With Mr. Pattingson here, it's obvious as to who would win. I bet this woman wouldn't even be able to handle three of his attacks."

To her demise, they were already way past three attacks. Nathan didn't win, but Ange didn't lose either. The two just kept going back and forth with the attacks, forming a tie.

Waltz was shocked. "Peacock is that strong? She fought Pattingson to a draw?"

Alex asked, "Why are you calling her Peacock?"

Waltz huffed. "Just look at how arrogant she was, so how is she not a peacock? I really wish Mr. Pattingson could knock all her teeth out."

Alex shook his head. "Nathan is going to lose."

"What? No way? Mr. Pattingson is an Earth rank though!"

Just then, Pattingson was punched three steps back by Ange, vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Nathan became enraged from vomiting blood due to a mere punch from a brat.

'This is too embarrassing.'

Just as he was about to continue the fight, Alex stomped his feet and leaped onto the stage like a bomb.

Bam!

As soon as he landed, it felt as if a meteor had crashed onto the stage.

He said calmly, "Pattinson, you did well, get off the stage."

Nathan replied respectfully, "Yes, master!"

Everyone couldn't help but express their shock. Nathan seemed extremely strong during the battle, yet he's referring to this masked man as his master.

The masked man's voice sounded fairly young as well, which was even more of a shocker.

Ange stared at Alex. "So you're really here. Nice, can you take your mask off now?"

Beatrice, who was watching in the crowd, widened her eyes as she stared at Alex intently. She had been suspecting this man to be Mask, the man who had stolen her heart. She really wanted to know.