

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 681 - 690

“Yeah, why are you still wearing a mask and cap on a battle stage? If you really can’t let anyone see your face, then what are you battling for?”

“Could he be some criminal? Or some foreign thug?”

“Take your mask off, or else you don’t have the right to fight!”

The crowd started yelling.

When one started, many followed. Everyone was shouting loudly, asking Alex to show his face. The loudest were the ones who didn’t know martial arts and only came to watch.

Since they were here just for the show, they wouldn’t get themselves involved in anything.

Alex paid no attention to those people, as if their words had turned into thin air. He turned to Ange. “If you want to take my mask off, you have to defeat me!”

Ange chuckled. "What are you scared of? Why aren't you showing your face? Is someone out for you? Or have you stolen someone else's wife?"

Her words caused an uproar of laughter within the hall.

Alex said calmly, "You have forced your life force out with a certain method to win against Patington, am I right? If you continue to train in such methods, you won't be able to live longer than a year. If you don't want to die this young, you should destroy your core just so you can live another few years."

Ange was so infuriated that her whole body started trembling.

"Do you dare to make a bet with me?" said Ange coldly.

"Oh? Tell me then!"

"If I win, you hand me the fan from earlier."

With this, everyone realized that these two had known each other before the battle.

Alex chuckled. "But what if you lose?"

Ange said, "I would never lose!"

The woman's arrogance was enough to make many uncomfortable. She might be part of the Colemans, but pressuring the whole SCBA with such bossy methods was extremely annoying to many.

They didn't dare to utter a word, but they just really wanted to beat her up. If only they could push her head to the floor and feel better about this.

Just then, another group of people arrived at the battle venue.

The leader was the wealthiest man in West California, Frederick Duncan. He was ranked quite high in the SCBA as well. However, this man was skilled in managing businesses, not martial arts.

He had just come here to watch the battle along with the crowd. Despite this, many members of the SCBA stood up to greet him.

"Mr. Duncan! What a pleasant surprise!"

“Here, come have a seat!”

Even Philip welcomed the man with a bright smile.

In terms of business success, Frederick was still much better than Philip. Lord Bale was able to rule over Michigan with his power, which had always been kind of vague. Hence, he didn't matter to the big families who were of a higher class.

Frederick, on the other hand, was the wealthiest man in West California and completely different. He was known to be an extremely powerful figure among the higher class. Many officials and politicians treated him with utmost respect.

Just then, Frederick noticed the two people who were on stage and fell in utter shock.

He blurted out “Isn't that Miss Suzaku from the Coleman family of Missouri? Why is she here at the battle too?”

Someone asked him in a soft tone. “Mr. Duncan, do you know this woman? She's quite strong, she was able to defeat Andy and Clark Naib! She also demanded us to hand her the Sky Tower. It seems that the Colemans are bossier than we thought.”

Frederick said, "This is related to the Colemans, so watch your mouth! Do you guys even know who she is? She's one of the four princesses of the Coleman family, Suzaku! She may not be a Coleman, but her status is extremely high within the family! She's just second to the prodigies in the family!"

"What? She... She's Suzaku?"

"One of the four princesses of the Coleman family, Miss Suzaku! I didn't expect her to be so young, no wonder she has such elegance and strength."

"Wait, but if she really wanted the Sky Tower, she could've just asked for it! If she were to reveal her identity from the start, who would even want to try to take it from her?"

Although they weren't talking loudly, the news started spreading among the crowd as well.

Beatrice, Wilson and the others started to get curious so they asked Anton. "Anton, who are the four princesses? They sound quite impressive!"

Anton himself was appalled and still in a daze.

'The four princesses of the Coleman family were known to be of higher status. How would someone as insignificant as me even be able to look at them directly in the eye?'

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0682

However, he knew some information about them. "You guys have probably never heard of the Colemans' history, right? They had royal blood for hundreds of years, so their status is like no other. The four princesses are the protectors of the Coleman family."

"All four of them are young and beautiful women, destined to be mistresses for the main family's eldest children. In reality, these mistresses are still much more powerful than their actual wives. They are the best of the best. If they were to be sent to other families, they could be considered goddesses."

Anton's words were enough to make Beatrice and the others widen their eyes.

Hugo couldn't believe this and asked, "This is the 21st century though. Surely there wouldn't be any more emperors in America. So how could there still be such a big and old royal family in our country?"

Anton said, "You guys just don't know anything about this. The eight royal families of America are not actually royalty. Instead, they are the eight families who have made the most contributions to America! No matter what century we are in, they are publicly known to be royal families! But of course, not many would know such information. You would only be able to access such information when you're at a certain level. I may be telling you this today, but don't spread the word to others."

The university students were still dazed by this information.

Beatrice turned to look at Alex, seemingly worried. 'Please don't be Mask, or you would be going up against the Colemans! They're such a big family that you wouldn't be able to hear the end of it after this battle! 'Please just admit defeat, or you'd get yourself in trouble!'

Beatrice prayed quietly for the man.

'Please don't be the one I love most.'

Alex, on the other hand, continued to stare at Ange. "I'll accept your terms, so if you win, the fan is yours! But if you lose, you'd have to be my slave for three years."

"What? What did he just say?"

Everyone couldn't help but feel their chest tighten after hearing what Alex said.

'Are you deaf or something?'

'Didn't you hear people calling this woman Suzaku, one of the four princesses of the Coleman family?'

'Yet you dare to ask her to be your slave? Is he insane?'

"Slave?" Ange froze before she started laughing hysterically.

She was just so angry that she had to laugh it out. "Alright, I'll accept those terms too!"

She then immediately took action, her long legs moved rapidly as if they were wheels. Her inner force rushed out of her body like an avalanche. She was using a mysterious form of martial arts, causing her eyes to turn blood red as she attacked Alex with intense force.

"Soul Breaker Phoenix Kick!"

Kaw!

Her slender body spun rapidly in mid air, her long legs were as fast as lightning. Her kick was so extreme that the hall echoed with a Phoenix's call.

Her foot flew towards Alex's chest at great speed.

"Die!"

Bam!

Her toes stabbed right into Alex's chest.

Everyone stared in disbelief, Alex didn't seem to be dodging or blocking the attack at all. They had initially wondered how strong Nathan's master would be, but he seemed to be merely bluffing.

'He just seemed to be so scared that he forgot to move, he's not dodging her attacks!'

'How embarrassing!'

Ange herself was stunned as well.

'He's too weak, this wouldn't give me the satisfaction of winning. Whatever, I'll just make sure he dies in an instant!'

She didn't decrease her force, instead she amped it up slightly just for reassurance.

However, she quickly realized that she was horribly wrong.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0683

Ring!

Ange could feel her entire right leg go numb even in mid-air. It was as if she had been struck by lightning.

She felt as if she was kicking steel that weighed tons. Her toes were in immense pain.

Alex, on the other hand, was still standing on the stage. He hadn't moved a muscle, nor did she wipe his calm expression off with her attacks.

"Hmph! I don't believe that you've trained yourself to be invincible!"

“Again!”

“Phoenix Chain Attack!”

Before she could even land on the ground, she concentrated her inner force to her right leg and erased the numbness out. Using Alex’s body, she lifted herself into the air and spun 720 degrees in mid-air. As if she were an eagle aiming for her prey, she dove down towards Alex again.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

She proceeded to kick Alex eighteen times in a row. Every kick fell hard on Alex’s body.

The scene on stage became shocking and outworldly.

Some even started to cheer for Ange as well. Her beautiful attacks were enough to earn such praise. Beatrice, especially, was surprised even when she knew nothing about martial arts. She felt that this was much better than any action film.

Alex, on the other hand, was still standing in place, not moving an inch as if he had turned into a lifeless log. Many were worried about him. ‘Could he have already died from such attacks?’

However, no one knew that Alex was improving the defense of his Mystic Armor. With his cultivation, both the Force and the Mystic Armor had more room for improvement

He knew that the Mystic Armor required harsher attacks for it to improve, which was literally just forcing him to become a human punchbag.

Thud, thud, thud...

Ange attacked him continuously without fail.

To her disappointment, Alex managed to take all her attacks with his body. He would even cooperate with her at times, bringing his body closer so she could land her attacks successfully.

Ange stopped, out of breath.

She couldn't fight anymore. Her limbs were trembling from exhaustion and her fingers had become swollen. She was filled with shock and disbelief, refusing to accept what was happening before her eyes.

'How could this be?'

'Is this man wearing some special armor?'

The audience was appalled, they couldn't understand as well.

'Aim for the head!' Ange got an idea as she stared at Alex.

'He may be wearing some sort of armor, but there's just no way that his mask and cap would be armor, right? As long as I kick his head, I'd be able to break his defense down.'

'This guy is just a little tough to take down, but he doesn't seem to know how to fight at all! Ange, you can do this. You have to win, you can't lose! You shan't become a slave!'

As one of the four princesses of the Coleman family, she couldn't back down on a bet that was made in public.

Otherwise, this would be embarrassing the Coleman family name.

Moreover, it would be awfully humiliating if she really were to become a slave, despite her status as a princess.

“Just die!” She activated her secret method.

Alex was right about her a while ago. This was a mysterious martial art that would stimulate her life force. However, it required one to sacrifice their lifespan and turn that into power. It was a forbidden martial art that would decrease your lifespan.

Her kick seemed like a bomb, treading straight towards Alex’s temples.

“Be careful, Brother!” Waltz reminded him since she could also tell just how powerful that kick would be.

She even tried imagining having Ange as her opponent.

‘What would happen if that were true?’

However, she was annoyed at the fact that she knew she would have no chance against her. She knew that she would probably die from one kick.

Alex raised his eyebrow and stopped being a human punchbag.

He leaped into the air abruptly and kicked towards Ange.

His movements were almost exactly the same as Ange's attack.

Bam, bam, bam!

Three loud explosions rang in everyone's ears.

Both of them had attacked each other with three kicks. The collision of the two strong forces managed to rip both their pants off.

Ange felt her heart drop as her eyes and mouth fell wide open. Alex had used the exact same martial art skill as she did. It was her ultimate attack, 'The Seven Phoenixes'.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0684

"How?" Her gorgeous eyes stared at him in disbelief.

However, her body was sent flying back by Alex's strong force.

Just as she was about to fly off stage, Alex rushed over with the speed of lightning and grabbed the back of her clothes, throwing her back onto stage.

At the sound of a snap, Ange noticed that something had loosened around her chest. She was infuriated.

'This jerk broke my bra strap!'

Bam!

Ange was then slammed down, causing yet another deep pit in the stage.

If it weren't for her strong inner force, this would have definitely turned her into a blob of flesh.

She then saw a black object falling down from the sky, it seemed light as it fell to her face.

'This looks familiar.'

It was her bra that fell out from her just a while ago.

Everyone was shocked!

Many couldn't help but stare, obviously confused.

'How did that thing fall out?'

Ange's face was flushed as she fumed. She then spat a mouthful of blood out.

But she was vomiting blood due to sheer anger, despite being unscratched.

As Suzaku of the Coleman family in Missouri, this was extremely humiliating to her. She won't be able to look her family in the eye anymore.

Everyone else would definitely be talking about her failure now.

"Look, that woman had her bra grabbed off during a fight!"

“How embarrassing! It must have been ripped off from her!”

Thinking about how people would shame her, she spat out another mouthful of blood.

“Holy sh*t!” Wilson couldn’t help but exclaim. “That was too cool! Is that what they call the Dragon Grope?”

Ange wanted to rush over and beat Wilson to death, but she realized that she couldn’t. Alex had his foot on her fair stomach, making her feel even more embarrassed and enraged.

Their pants have been ripped off by the force during their fight.

Their shoes and socks had suffered the same fate as well.

As Alex stepped on her stomach with his bare feet, their skin pressed against each other’s.

‘Ew, this is so disgusting!’

'Hey, does your feet smell?!'

"Do you admit defeat?" Alex asked as he looked down upon Ange.

Ange grabbed Alex's leg with both hands, her expression was as cold as ice. She was preparing to stand up again.

However, she realized that Alex's foot was like a giant boulder. She couldn't seem to get out, let alone stand up.

Alex huffed coldly. "What? So you Colemans of Missouri don't admit defeat even when you have lost? Are you guys a bunch of rogues? And you call yourselves royalty."

The audience could feel goosebumps all over their body upon hearing this.

'This man really is way too brave for his own good! Insulting the Coleman family like that, is he not scared that the Colemans might seek revenge?'

However, some suspected that this man had someone extremely powerful behind his back as well. He seemed to be quite powerful despite his seemingly young age. He didn't seem afraid of the Colemans, hence it would be wise to not offend him.

Ange struggled for another few seconds before realizing that it was all for naught.

She then said reluctantly, "You win, alright? I lose, us Colemans do keep our promises."

Alex raised an eyebrow. "Okay, so how should you call me now?"

Ange clenched his teeth. "M-Master!"

Upon hearing this, everyone had their mouth agape, they didn't dare to breathe any louder as well.

'A princess of the Coleman family is now calling someone else Master, this is bad!'

Alex took his foot away from her stomach and scanned the crowd. "So does anyone else want the Sky Tower?"

One second.

Five seconds.

Ten seconds.

No one dared to utter a word.

Alex turned to Philip, giving him a signal. Lord Bale stood up and prepared to announce the winner of the battle.

Just then, a figure barged through the gates like a wild beast and leaped towards the stage.

It was a built man in black. He seemed to be drenched, as if he had just come out of water.

However, his aura was extremely intense. His eyes looked like that of a wolf's, scanning the crowd as he yelled. "Who is Grandmaster Alex? Come out here and face me!"

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0685

Everyone was confused by the sudden appearance of this man who had just barged in out of nowhere.

They were even more confused when he demanded to see Grandmaster Alex.

'Who is Grandmaster Alex?'

No one knew.

Lex, on the other hand, turned to look at Alex. Alex had single-handedly saved him from an evil spirit a while ago, even Jarsurya had to bow down to him. He definitely would have referred to Alex as Grandmaster Alex.

'Could he be looking for Alex?'

Realizing that no one was answering him, the man's expression turned colder and became more impatient. He turned to look at Ange and Alex on stage.

His eyes seem to be that of the Grim Reaper's, sending chills down everyone's spine.

'Ghostly Chi!' Alex was able to sense something off about the man.

This man is probably the only one with such concentrated ghostly Chi. Alex was starting to suspect that he wasn't even a living, breathing person.

He then realized that he was someone who trained in Demonic Voodoo. The man was surrounded by so many evil and resentful spirits that they could easily form a large barrier.

He just seemed terrifyingly ghastly.

As the president of SCBA, Philip walked up to the stage to take control of the situation. He furrowed his eyebrows and said, "Who are you, sir? This is the SCBA battle arena. If you're looking for someone, please go someplace else. Don't interrupt our battle."

The man glared at Philip with his cold eyes. "Who do you think you are? How dare you blabber on in front of me? Get lost!"

Philip Bale was the overlord of Michigan, hence he was still a fairly powerful figure.

He was enraged by the man's attitude. "Bastard! How dare you mess with the SCBA? Someone, take him down, break all his limbs and throw him out!"

The fighters who were in charge of security and crowd control immediately rushed towards the man with bats in hand.

Unexpectedly, that man's mouth curved into a sly and creepy smile.

Just then, he took out a black flag with golden patterns from his sleeve and flung it towards the two fighters.

The arena was built next to the sea, hence it was quite warm during nighttime. Despite this, a sudden eerie breeze came out of nowhere and filled the arena. Everyone in the arena felt as if a snowstorm had formed around them.

They even heard ghostly noises, as if a group of people were weeping in a corner.

A gust of black smoke rushed out of the small flag, flying towards the two guard fighters and surrounding them.

A shocking scene then happened right in front of everyone's eyes as the two fighters fell straight to the ground.

These two living, breathing people were now boney corpses, as if they no longer had any muscle under their skin. Their flesh and blood had been sucked dry, causing them to die instantly.

Yet their death happened so suddenly that no one could understand what was happening.

Before anyone could react properly, the gust of black smoke headed towards Philip.

At that moment, Philip was able to realize what had happened to the two fighters. He felt as if his soul was about to leave his body out of fear.

Realizing the black smoke was coming towards him, he made a run for it.

'This is too scary! I can't comprehend any of this at all!'

'How could something so odd and creepy happen? This isn't even a horror film!'

He ran as fast as he could, but the gust of smoke was faster. In just a blink of an eye, everyone heard Lord Bale's horrifying screams echo through the arena.

Three seconds later, the gust of smoke left Lord Bale and made a turn back into the man's flag.

Lord Bale, however, died a much more horrible death than the previous two fighters.

There wasn't any flesh left on his body, he had become a mere skeleton with clothes on.

"Ah!"

"What happened? What was that?"

"A ghost!"

The audience snapped back to reality and jumped out of their seats before dashing towards the entrance.

Ange was petrified as well and hid behind Alex without thinking.

The man yelled once again. “Did I say you could leave? Stay still if you don’t want to die! Or else, pay the cost of defying me with your life!”

The man then took a few talismans out of his sleeve. The talismans caught on fire out of the blue and each turned into the shape of skulls, blocking the exits. Many of the audience were traumatized by this, except for Alex and a few others.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0686

Beatrice’s eyes nearly popped out of her head as she was frozen in disbelief. She even rubbed her eyes and thought that she must have been dazzled. After all, how could such a phenomenon like this happen?

Panicked, Wilson asked Anton, “Anton, this... What’s with this situation?”

However, Anton was also dumbfounded as he had never witnessed such a phenomenon like this.

No one at the scene dared to make a move. The place fell dead silent.

The man spoke again. “Master Rockefeller, you had the guts to kill my junior disciple, but why don’t you dare stand up? I know that you are here... Lex Gunther, who’s Lex Gunther? Come out now! On the count of three, if you don’t come out by then, I’ll randomly kill ten people here. One...”

The moment the word “One” was shouted, someone from SCBA immediately jumped out.

He pointed at Lord Lex. “That’s him, he’s Lex Gunther! Lord Lex, that man is here looking for you. You better turn yourself in and not get innocent lives involved in this matter!”

Lord Lex felt really helpless!

He couldn’t help but bite the bullet. Under the worrying gazes of Waltz and the rest, he walked over to the man.

“Excuse me, you said you’re looking for me. Is there anything I can help you with?”

The man stared at Lord Lex. “So, you’re Lex Gunther?”

“That’s good, you’ve got a lot of nerve. You even dared to kill my brother Albert Vaudou! Bow down and confess your crime. Hand over that sh*tty Master Rockefeller whosoever, or else, all of you here will meet your demise today.”

Lord Lex was bewildered, so he asked, “Who’s Albert Vaudou? You... Did you recognize the wrong person?”

The man let out a hearty laugh. “Of course, you’d hope that I would recognize the wrong person. Unfortunately, I’m not confused yet. You might not know my brother Albert Vaudou, but you should recognize Xavier Young, right?”

Upon hearing his statement, Lord Lex immediately confirmed the person that he meant earlier.

Albert Vaudou that he mentioned earlier was the very same spirit-controlling guy who barged into Hell’s Angels last time but was subjugated by Alex and dealt by Lord Lex in the end.

“So, you remember? That’s great. Point out the real murderer of my brother now!”

“Otherwise, suffer a fate that’s a hundred times more miserable than these three guys here!”

Lord Lex was shocked. It would be false to say that he was not afraid of that man, but how could he sell Alex out?

He immediately shook his head. “You won’t be able to find him.”

The man turned gloomy as he said, "Really? Do you really think I won't do anything to you? Let me tell you, even if you are dead, you won't rest in peace. I could grab and shackle your soul, torturing it day and night. When the time comes, you will have to tell me everything."

"So, you're here looking for me." At this moment, Alex spoke up. "Your brother ended up in divine retribution for his many evil deeds. He brought it upon himself, so what about it? You, the elder brother, came here to avenge your brother?"

"So, it's you! Take off your mask and cap, let me see your real face."

"Why is it always this kind of unreasonable request? Sorry, I'll have to refuse."

The man sneered, "Then, I'll send you to hell. Go to the underworld and apologize to my brother!"

He waved the triangular flag in his hand. Black mist appeared once again, but this time it condensed into a huge skull, staring covetously at Alex.

Ange exclaimed as she hurriedly fled and hid behind Alex.

Michelle was horrified and anxious. "Waltz, what should we do, what should we do? Alex won't turn into a skeleton, right?"

Waltz was anxious as well.

However, she had a blind faith in Alex. So, she said, "Don't worry. He could definitely handle this guy."

Meanwhile, Alex shook his head as he said to the man, "You can't kill me with such terrible skills."

"Hmph!"

The man stopped his idle chatter.

He bit down the tip of his tongue and spat a mouth of blood onto the triangular flag. After muttering some chants, he then let out a shout. "Go!"

Everyone else was shocked to see that the vivid skull had turned into the head of a female ghost. Its mouth was wide opened, as it lunged forward to bite Alex.

Everyone's eyes widened in terror.

Just as the head of the female ghost was about to collide with Alex, he stomped his foot and made a gesture with his hand before letting out a roar.

“Lightning Fall!”

In that instant, there was thunder and lightning ringing throughout the sky.

A bright lightning bolt struck down from the clear sky, and hit hard on the head of the female ghost.

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0687

“Ah!!”

When the huge head of the female ghost was struck by the lightning, it let out a terrible scream. After that, its head was torn apart.

However, it still didn't die from the impact. Soon after, a new skull reappeared but its size was smaller than the former by half.

Everyone was still stunned.

To be able to summon lightning from the sky with just bare hands was this person still a human being?

This was a tactic that could only be used by divine beings!

Even Albert's brother was astonished.

His eyes widened in anger, as though they were going to pop out. He could only stare helplessly as his vengeful demonic head that he had cultivated with great effort get struck by Alex's lightning bolt. The strike had reduced its cultivation level by half. He was heartbroken as at least three years' worth of hard work was gone in vain.

He shouted furiously, "B*stard, how dare you hurt my baby?! I'll let you taste my power today!"

After shouting, he took out a bottle from his pocket.

After opening the bottle, a disgusting scent permeated in the air. However, as soon as the female demonic head sniffed the scent, it felt reinvigorated and immediately pounced on the bottle to devour it desperately. Then, it swallowed the contents of the bottle in one gulp.

Shortly after, it went back to its original size, looking even more solid than before.

Alex's eyes were cold yet burning in anger. He said coldly, "You really deserve to die! You actually used hundreds of maidens' souls to cultivate such a demonic head?! If God won't punish evil people like you, then I will!"

The people around him were astonished when they heard his words.

Using the souls of hundreds of maidens to cultivate the demonic head? Wouldn't that mean this person had killed at least a hundred maidens?

Maidens like Beatrice Assex and Quartz Massey felt tingling sensations on their scalps upon hearing those words.

How could there be such a vicious person in the world?

However, that man just let out a hearty laugh. His name was Darren Vaudou, a man who disregarded human lives and deemed them worthless. He said, "In front of the master of cultivation, what's the great deal with a hundred maidens? The world population is so large, all of them are just living insignificant lives without any accomplishment like ants and pigs. They are better off used by me for the cultivation of my incomparable and magnificent demonic head! Hey brat, that's a lightning summoning spell of Sanctuary of Light, right? Since you just called forth a lightning bolt, shouldn't you be at your limit already? Now, you should start worrying about getting devoured by my baby, the demonic head."

Alex shook his head but he didn't utter another word.

Such an evil person deserved punishment and no one would feel sorry for his death. Talking to him would just be a waste of time.

In the next moment, Darren's demonic head let out a roar again. It lunged fiercely toward Alex.

Alex's eyes were full of murderous intent.

People like Darren were already on his must-kill list. Leaving those kinds of people alive would just bring disaster to the world.

He made gestures with his hand again.

Darren jumped in shock but he refused to believe Alex. “I don’t believe you could actually summon it for the second time. Kill him!”

Alex roared. “Almighty Lightning Bolt, come forth!”

Boom!

“Almighty Skyfire Bolt, come forth!”

Boom!

“Almighty Heaven’s Bolt, come forth!”

Boom!

All three lightning bolts fell from the sky and struck the female demonic head with explosions.

Every time the lightning exploded, not only did the demonic head let out a horrible scream, but the nearby onlookers also felt tingling sensations on their scalps, fearing that the terrifying lightning bolt would strike them!

Everyone's eyes were filled with terror.

The female demonic head had been wiped out completely by the lightning bolts, vanishing in a puff of smoke.

The crowd looked at Alex who was pointing his finger to the sky. They felt as if they were seeing an illusion of the almighty Thor.

Not to mention people like Beatrice who already respected Alex like their God, even the Princess Suzaku looked at him with explicit awe and admiration. A woman like her who had survived countless moments of life and death never respected God or prayed to deity statues, but she did adore strong people from the bottom of her heart.

When the female demonic head died, Darren cried in pain, and unexpectedly spat a mouthful of blood.

It was because the cultivation of a female demonic head was tantamount to the cultivation of a parasite, it was a matter of life and death as there was an extraordinary connection between the host and the parasite. Once the demonic head died, the master would also receive great damage. Hematemesis was still a mild symptom, but those

with severe symptoms would have been paralyzed right away due to the collapse of their minds.

'Run away!'

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0688

Darren knew he had severely underestimated Alex's capability. Not only did he fail to kill Alex, but he also suffered a great loss.

If he didn't escape right now, he wouldn't have another chance to escape.

He fiercely stomped his foot and raised his figure, fleeing via the path that he came from earlier. Unfortunately, he was not fast enough.

After escaping a distance of less than five meters, Alex caught up with him with just a step and kicked him off the high stage.

"I already told you, If God won't punish you, then I shall!"

He raised his palm, wrapped in thunderous might and struck Darren's forehead.

"Ouch!"

Darren's soul screamed out of fear, trying to escape desperately, while roaring, "How dare you try to kill me? How dare you! You'll be dead meat soon. I'm a guardian of Leviathan Gate. The people of Leviathan Gate will definitely avenge my death, they will never let you off the hook!"

As he spoke, he was about to make another escape.

People who practiced spirit arts like him could still become human even if they were dead, as long as their souls were not destroyed.

Unfortunately, he shouldn't count his chickens before they hatched. Just as he ran for another distance of less than ten meters, his soul suddenly emitted a flash of light.

Soon after, it disintegrated completely into nothingness.

Those who were hit by Thunder Palm Mantra would have their cultivation efforts vanished upon death, leading to the disintegration of their souls.

'How could I let your soul survive? Keep on dreaming!'

The venue once again returned to peace.

As everyone else breathed a sigh of relief, they gazed at Alex with a look of deep awe in their eyes.

A man who could control the almighty lightning would definitely be a target of flattery by various parties. In an instant, Waltz and Michelle rushed forward to inquire solicitously about Alex's well being.

However, Beatrice was not far away from them, so Alex reached out his arm to stop the conversation between the two people.

After taking a glance at Lord Bale who had turned into a skeleton, he frowned and said, "Unfortunately, Lord Bale of Hydra Group just passed away. Is there anyone from SCBA who could take charge of the president role?"

That wealthiest man of West California stood up and came up to the stage. He said courteously to Alex, "Master Rockefeller, SCBA has only one president. Now that Lord Bale has passed away, the association is lacking a leader. Why don't you, Master Rockefeller, take charge of the president role of SCBA? What do you think about it? I'll definitely support you with my all. What say you, everyone?"

Upon hearing the statement, the association members finally snapped out of shock and returned to their senses.

Seeing Frederick Duncan as the first person who jumped out to support Alex, everyone secretly cursed that old, sly fox in that instant, 'Damn, his ability of sucking up to others is really better than anyone else.'

Soon after, a group of people came forward one after another.

"That's right. Master Rockefeller possesses remarkable abilities, we really admire you. You are the most suitable candidate for president of SBICA!"

"Our SCBA will definitely advance to a greater level under the leadership of Master Rockefeller."

"Yes, that's right. Master Rockefeller excelled at literary skills and martial arts. Under your brilliant leadership, our SCBA will definitely unify the business circles. It will undergo eternal glory through the ages."

Lord Lex rolled his aged eyes and cursed secretly, 'You sons of b*tches, each of your brown nosing skills is more exaggerated than the one before. You people have said everything that I wanted to say. What else can I say now?'

Alex frowned and said, "Look, everyone. I'm actually overwhelmed with some affairs. So, about the matter of leading SCBA, I think..."

Before he could finish his speech, Frederick immediately chuckled as he said, "President Rockefeller, I have a talented and beautiful granddaughter. She's only twenty three years old this year, studying a double Master's degree at Cambridge University. Furthermore, she's the prettiest campus belle of the year. She's single and never had a boyfriend. Let me ask my granddaughter to come over and become your assistant. What do you think? She can also be your lifelong assistant."

When the crowd heard his words, they held Frederick in contempt. 'Fred, you sneaky, old thief. Are you really trying to introduce an assistant to the president? You're pimping your granddaughter!'

In an instant, someone echoed.

"President Rockefeller, my daughter is devastatingly beautiful, she can even dance. Why don't you choose my daughter instead?"

"My niece is a celebrity who excels in the four arts of piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. She even knows how to massage in all kinds of postures!"

"My wife..."

“Olsen, you are really shameless. You actually offered your wife just to please President Rockefeller? Can she be compared to my niece? Get lost!”

“I was going to say, it’s my wife’s sister...”

Meanwhile, Waltz held Alex’s arm and whispered, “Senior, I think it’s good for you to take charge of the president role.”

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0689

Alex and Waltz met eyes for several seconds.

After weighing the pros and cons of the position of SCBA’s president, he nodded.
“Alright, I’ll take charge of the role of the president...”

This was probably the most bizarre president of the association since the establishment of SCBA.

It was because all the association members, except those at Lord Lex’s side, didn’t know the actual look of their president.

However, nobody dared to take off Alex's mask and cap. They were well aware that although Alex had become the president of SCBA, they didn't expect him to bring any business opportunity to the association at all. They only took a fancy to his capability.

After all, a man who could summon the almighty lightning with a bare hand had already far exceeded their current levels.

In fact, it was more like an investment, using power and money in exchange for a mutually beneficial relationship.

And of course, Alex acquired the project of the Sky Tower.

There were still a few projects remaining, but they could only be selected after deciding the winner of the battle.

However, with Alex and Ange as the powerhouses, coupled with the death of Darren by Alex's almighty lightning earlier, the martial art battles later looked bland and were without much excitement. Even Beatrice and friends didn't pay attention to the martial art battles. Instead, they turned to look at Alex from time to time.

The battles ended at ten o'clock at night.

After stepping on stage, he took a glance at the crowd and said, "I don't wish the incident that happened today to be spread outside. Everyone, you'd better watch your mouths. If the rumors spread online or in public, I will definitely get to the heart of the matter. When the time comes, don't blame me for being ruthless."

When he finished his speech, he stomped his foot fiercely.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a burst of spiritual power, the entire stage was blasted into ruins in an instant.

There was even a crater of ten meters wide under Alex's feet.

Countless people were terrified, as if they were looking at a demon.

Frederick was the first person to stand up and shout, "I'll obey the President's decree!"

In the next moment, all association members shouted one after another, "We'll obey the President's decree!"

Alex nodded as his glance swept through the crowd again. He said, "I'll send someone as the acting representative to take over the daily matters of SCBA with full authority. Three days later, I'll officially take over the role. I hope you will support me when the time comes! Since everyone recommended me to be the president, I'll also help you to seek some benefits. For instance, I have some pills in my hands that can improve health and promote longevity after consumption. When the time comes, I'll take some of them to be sold at the market price! Only association members are eligible to acquire those pills."

Upon hearing his speech, the crowd had mixed expressions on their faces.

Some even secretly thought, 'It can't be poison, right? When the time comes, he could control us as he wishes.'

However, no one dared to utter a word in the presence of Alex's magnificent grandiose.

Then, Lord Lex said, "Master Rockefeller possesses great abilities and legendary medical skills. The pills that Master showed are extremely rare and hard to obtain. We're really blessed to have a president like him. Why don't you thank Master Rockefeller?"

And so, the crowd spoke again, and loudly thanked Alex.

Alex had only told them to buy the pills. Wouldn't it be alright as long as they didn't actually buy or consume the pills?

As if he could see through the thoughts of these people, Alex stayed silent.

'My pills are precious. It's a blessing to you people if I were to sell them as promised. But it's even better if you people don't want them.'

He looked over at Frederick and waved his hand. "Mr. Duncan, come over."

Frederick was taken aback for the moment, then he walked forward nervously.

Even though he was the richest man in West California, he dared not overstep the authority of a peerless master like Alex. "President, do you have any orders for me?"

Alex said, "Your brown nosing skill is great."

The crowd burst into laughter after hearing his words. Frederick's face flushed with extreme embarrassment. Then, Alex said, "Is there any problem with your body lately?"

Frederick was shocked. "President, how did you know?"

Alex said, “With just a glance, I can identify your condition. It’s late stage gastric cancer.”

“What?”

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0690

“Fred, you... Really? You actually have such a disease?”

Countless people looked at Frederick. Some were shocked while others sympathized with his miserable condition.

Frederick let out a sigh and helplessly nodded. “President, you really are amazing. You can identify my condition with just a glance. That’s right, I was diagnosed with late-stage gastric cancer half a month ago. There’s nothing that can be done with the current medical technology. I have a year’s time at most but I’m already old. If I were to die when the time comes, so be it. It’s just that my Duncan family will have to depend on you in the future.”

Everyone let out a helpless sigh after hearing him confirm his condition.

They were wealthy folks, but health was the most important thing in life. What was the point if they could have lots of money but

lose their lives and not be able to enjoy the wealth?

At this moment, Alex said, "Perhaps, I could cure your cancer."

What?

Everyone, including Beatrice and her friends, looked at Alex in astonishment.

'Late-stage gastric cancer can still be cured? Is he joking?'

However, recalling Alex's otherworldly power earlier, they suddenly became hopeful.

"You, come over now!"

Alex waved his hand at Frederick. When Frederick approached, Alex just pressed his palm on his stomach. A burst of spiritual power gushed out from his palm. The healing effect of spiritual power was several times stronger than Chi that it could effectively annihilate the cancer cells.

First, Alex used his spiritual power to cleanse the cancer mutation in Frederick's stomach. Then, he performed electrical acupuncture on his stomach.

Frederick immediately felt a stomach cramp as a gush of strange energy scoured the inside his stomach. He didn't know what it was, but it felt really comfortable. Initially, the painful areas in his stomach couldn't be relieved even with painkillers. However, now he actually felt better all of a sudden.

Three minutes later, Alex let go of his hands.

After feeling his stomach for a while, Frederick was extremely surprised. His body felt much more relieved than before.

He knew that he had really met a master this time.

He immediately knelt on the ground with a thud. "President, your medical skill is really legendary, it even surpasses Hippocrates. I didn't expect that my late-stage cancer could be cured by the hands of the President with ease. President, please accept my gratitude!"

In that instant, everyone was astonished.

They couldn't believe their eyes at all. From their point of view, one would undoubtedly die in the end after being diagnosed with late-stage cancer. However, Alex actually took only three minutes to cure Frederick's cancer. Was he even a human?

He was almost like God.

Alex shook his head. "You shouldn't count your chickens before they hatch. Your disease has not been completely cured. I'll give you a prescription later. Consume it when you get back. Once the materials are gathered, I'll help you to concoct a pill. When the time comes, your disease will be completely cured."

Although Alex said so, Frederick was still very excited. He prostrated consecutively as a token of gratitude. "Alright, it's almost time. Everyone, disperse!"

"Remember to watch your mouth!"

With that, the tournament officially ended.

The crowd exited the venue one after another.

Alex looked at Ange and said, "Come with me."

Waltz and the rest took the lead and left the venue.

Alex led Ange to an empty area and said, "According to the bet, you are now my servant. So, can you tell me about Tristan Coleman?"

Ange was startled, her gaze turned cold and stern. "You wish! I will never betray Master Tristan."

"Oh? In that case, you are dedicated to serving Tristan Coleman?"

"No comment! Although I promised to be your servant for three years, I didn't say I would betray the Coleman family of Missouri."

Alex nodded. "Alright! What you said is not wrong. So, I'll let you take a week's break to bid farewell to your former master. After that, you will start to fulfill your promise! Give me your phone number."

Once Alex had her phone number, he wasn't afraid of her playing dirty tricks.

He let her leave.

Alex was about to head back to look for Waltz and the others. However, after taking a few steps, he suddenly heard a familiar voice calling for help. “Help! Help! Let me go... Anton, please. I beg you, don’t do this to me...”

Alex was startled. He could instantly tell that the one who called for help was Beatrice Assex.