

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1053

Slap!

Alex blocked Joshua's Fury Dragon Fist with just a single hand.

“What?!”

“He managed to block it so easily?”

“What in the world is his strength level? Could he be a Grandmaster?”

The few who stood at the side watched the bizarre scene unfold in front of them and were all dumbfounded. Especially Travis, who had broken three ribs previously from a single kick from Joshua. He had really experienced just how strong Joshua could be as an advanced Earth rank warrior personally, right down to his bones. Right now, Joshua seemed like a weak chicken in front of Alex.

The difference between them was just too huge!

That scumbag Sky, where the hell did he find just a psycho?

Joshua's eyes widened. It was also bloodshot.

Roar!

“I don't believe you caught it! Fury Dragon Ascend!”

In the next moment, Joshua's eyes widened, stunned as he watched what happened in front of him.

Alex returned the blow, launching a punch.

The moves and appearance were the same as Fury Dragon Fist, which he had just displayed.

Fury Dragon Fist against Fury Dragon Ascend!

Someone exclaimed again, “What’s going on? Why is his punch the same as what Master Jones had just used? Is he also using Fury Dragon Fist? Could he and Master Jones be from the same branch?”

Everyone present couldn’t comprehend the situation. Except for Anna, who had been watching silently from the sidelines.

She could fully understand Joshua’s feelings at the moment. Alex had practically stolen their family technique, Dragon-Tusk Punch, and improved it based on the foundations, after all!

When she recalled how Alex had learned Dragon-Tusk Punch sneakily and even defeated her with that pirated technique, that feeling... She was so pissed she almost coughed up blood from all the rage she felt.

She couldn’t sleep for three days after that.

Boom!

The two fists collided.

Everyone around them was pushed backward by several meters once again. There were now two large pits on the expensive wooden floor under their feet, and even the statue underneath the ground was broken.

The surrounding furniture had also suffered serious damage.

Simultaneously, many people from Amaryllis Tower and some members who had come to participate in the underground black-boxing gambling game saw this battle and started to come nearer to watch. Those who were bolder stood with Travis and the others.

Those who were not as courageous, when they saw more people gathering around, they too started to inch closer.

Soon, the place was packed like sardines. Finger pointing and discussions inevitably started, too.

For example, someone had recognized Joshua and exclaimed in surprise, “Isn’t that Master Jones? He has made an appearance personally. He’s the more capable person here in Amaryllis Tower... Who is that young man? Some green horned? He dares even to provoke Master Jones?”

“Fool, don’t talk nonsense. It’s obvious to see that Master Jones is the one with the disadvantage.”

“This fight is even more intense and exciting than the underground black-boxing. Come on, I’ll open a betting pool. Those who bet on Master Jones winning, you’ll get five times the amount you bet, and for those who bet on that young man winning, you’ll get one and half times. Any bets?”

There was a cold, hard look on Joshua’s face, and he felt frustrated on the inside.

He had already used Fury Dragon First three times in such a short period. Why was it so fast? Fury Dragon Fist only had three moves, and Alex had stolen them all. When that trash had used the second technique, he had added something else to the mix.

After Alex had learned it, he immediately lost interest. “So, it turns out that there are only three moves in Fury Dragon Fist. I’m bored of it. Let’s end it here!”

“Let me show you my improved Fury Dragon Ascend!”

Alex threw a punch.

His blow was earth-shattering, seemingly able to topple mountains and overturn the seas.

The domineering aura instantly locked onto Joshua, like the waves rushing up toward the skies and the rush of a hurricane. With a roar, Joshua flew away like a cannonball being shot from a cannon. The people who stood behind him, which included at least dozens of spectators, were all affected by this punch.

Someone fell and was bruised all over, even getting a swollen face. Someone else fell and broke their arm.