

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 257

Annalise was extremely upset when she heard that Alex was going to defeat her uncle.

“Who do you think you are? A Mystic ranked or Earth ranked expert? Or are you a Grandmaster? My uncle is at half step to Mystic rank. In fact, he has already mastered Rake Fist. You, on the other hand, are just a useless man who lives off women. How dare you speak to my uncle like this?” Annalise spoke in a sarcastic tone.

She was loud enough that everyone in the martial arts center could hear her.

Everyone else, except Azure, now looked at Alex with a sarcastic and mocking expression on their faces.

‘None of you could comprehend Mr. Rockefeller’s level of patience. The more you insult him, the more embarrassed you will be later.’ Azure secretly let a sardonic laugh as he thought to himself.

In fact, he had eagerly anticipated how the events would unfold next.

Robert waited for Annalise to finish speaking before looking askance at Alex. “Looks like you’re not willing to break your own arms. Forget it, you’re all talk and no action. Let me give you a hand.”

After that, Robert lunged forward and grabbed Alex’s arm forcefully, wanting to break his arm off with just a fling. Based on his cultivation level at half step to Mystic rank, he could easily snap off a normal person’s arm completely once he activated his inner force, resulting in a lifelong disability.

However, after exerting force, Robert couldn’t move Alex’s arm at all, let alone lifted his arm up.

“Eh? What’s going on?”

Robert tried tugging at Alex's arm again, but it still didn't work.

Shocked, Robert looked at Alex and noticed that his expression was fully calm.

Meanwhile, everyone else from Budweiser Martial Arts Center, including Annalise, rejoiced in Alex's misfortune. When they saw Alex's arm being grabbed by Robert, they were certain that things wouldn't end up well for Alex. Alex would've been lucky if his arm only snapped into two.

However, none of them could see the embarrassment on Robert's face at the moment.

'Grr... I'll try again!' Robert thought to himself.

However, at this moment, Alex shook his hand violently and sent Robert flying with a tremendous force. Robert spun around in circles twice on the ground before he could barely stand.

"Ahh!"

"What's going on?"

"Uncle, what are you doing? Why didn't you snap his arm off, and then you suddenly spun around on your own twice? Are you playing with him, trying to make him look like a clown?"

However, Robert looked more like the clown in this case. Both the eyes of Azure and the youthful-looking old man glistened as they watched the scene.

"Mr. Downie, it's enough. Let's call it a day, shall we?" Alex asked blandly.

Robert chuckled coldly. "I thought you might be relying on something more powerful, but it turns out you're just naturally gifted with strength. If this is all you've got, I suggest you break your own hands off. It will be much more painful if I were to do it for you," Robert said.

"You still won't give up! Come on!" Alex shook his head and shouted.

Robert cried out loudly and leapt into the air before attacking Alex with several moves.

"Three Points of Deity!"

Wham! Wham! Wham!

"Tiger's Ascension! "

Smack! Smack!

"Forced Entry!"

"King's Fury!"

"Sky Cannon!"

Robert attacked consecutively Alex with five different moves, and they were all the essential techniques within Rake Fist. However, apart from the first two moves that managed to hit Alex, the three remaining ones missed him completely.

Alex shook his head. "You're too slow. Even a grandmother who practices Tai Chi moves faster than you. Why would you even bother trying to break my arm with such a slow speed?"

Robert was enraged. After letting out several roars, he started attacking Alex again, but to no avail.

Everyone else in Budweiser Martial Arts Center was shocked.

Annalise's eyes were widened in astonishment as if she had seen a ghost, as she thought, 'Isn't he a useless trash? Isn't he just a kept man who lives off his wife? How could he possibly intercept my uncle's attacks? How did he do it?'

Meanwhile, seeing Robert was about to dive at him with another punch, Alex chuckled softly. "You've lashed out at me so many times. Why don't you take a hit from me too?"

Alex threw an effortless punch at Robert, it was the Dragon-Tusk Punch that he had secretly learned from Anna Coleman.