

The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 443

Alex pushed Michelle aside and activated his Mystic Armor. With this, a faint yellow turtle shell formed around his whole body to block all of Gerald's attacks.

He took the others out to prevent them from harming Michelle once he got busy battling Gerald. That's why he included a seal in the needles to seal away their skills as well.

The combination of Gerald's staff and his inner force as a Peak Mystic rank fighter allowed his Chi to form an odd change in the atmosphere. His movements became as fast as lightning, they just seemed inhumanly possible.

The Yowells felt a gush of hopelessness and despair as soon as they saw how powerful his attack would be.

The other Pattingsons stopped wailing as they fixed their eyes on the two, refusing to blink.

It was rare to see a Peak Mystic rank fighter attack, so none of them wanted to miss a second of this battle. Moreover, they hated Alex's guts, really hoping to see him die under Gerald's staff.

Bam!

A loud thud echoed through the plaza as Gerald's Chi flowed out like a large wave.

Michelle turned around, not daring to watch this any further. Her tears streamed down her cheeks as she screamed in fear.

Just as everyone thought Alex had died from this brutal attack, he shouted and formed a thicker layer of armor around his body. He blocked the attack with only his body.

The brick floor shattered under his feet, forming a large pit around him.

“What?” Everyone was shocked, they couldn’t believe their eyes.

Many started rubbing their eyes with their hands, worried that they were hallucinating.

The Yowells wanted to rub their eyes as well, but they were currently tied up and restricted.

Gerald was fairly surprised as he felt goosebumps on his entire body.

‘This is strange.’

He had given his all with this attack. Even if an Earth rank fighter were to block this attack with their body, he was confident that he would at least break a bone or two.

‘How can this guy block my attack perfectly despite not having any skills?’

“Is that all you’ve got?” Alex jumped out of the pit, his eyes were filled with determination.

Alex didn’t expect the Mystic Armor to be this strong in defense. He had originally thought that he wouldn’t be able to take the hit, but he figured that it had unworldly strength because it was something his ancestor had given him. It was no wonder he didn’t need any forms of attacks.

“The all rounded defense, Turtle Shell Armor? How very interesting! Let’s see how many attacks you can take then!”

“Break through, my Golden Celestial Staff!”

“Break! Break! Break!” Gerald attacked again, bringing down his staff on Alex multiple times like a storm.

Alex didn’t dodge any of his attacks. He just blocked them with his arms.

From the others’ point of view, Alex looked like he couldn’t fight back at all, getting beaten up like a ragdoll. Alex realized that his Mystic Armor’s defense increased with every attack. Initially, he felt the impact of the attack and it was still quite painful on his end. But the impacts started fading away with time.

In the end, he started to relax as the attacks began to feel like a massage on his body.

The Pattingsons, on the other hand, were cheering.

“Beat him up! Kill that punk!”

“Beat that bastard to death!”

“Mr. Pattingson, you can do it! Smash him to bits! ”

“Bash him! Whack him! Beat... Uhm, Mr. Pattingson, maybe... You should stop?”

The more they cheered, the quieter they became.

It became too unsettling to watch. A while ago, Alex would still use his arm to block the attacks, yet now he was just letting Gerald beat him with his staff without moving an inch.

Even when Gerald aimed for his head, he didn't dodge as well. As if his head was a hundred times harder than the bald guy's.

'Is he still human?'

The Yowells had their mouths agape.

It was obvious as to who had the upper hand in this fight Gerald was using all his might yet he couldn't break through Alex's defenses one bit. Although Alex just stood there and allowed the attacks, Gerald couldn't even leave a scratch.

The differences between their skills were too large.

The Pattingsons fell silent.

They had imagined many ways to insult and humiliate Alex and Michelle, yet none of them expected this to be the result

'Is this young man an Earth rank fighter?'

'If he was, he was most definitely not just a beginner.'