

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0561

“Uncle, why are you here?”

As the middle aged man rushed to the front of Nathan to give him a respectful bow in fear and trepidation, everyone else present was shocked.

Frank wanted to leave a line of bloody wounds across Lord Lex’s neck using the machete to intimidate Nathan, but he stopped abruptly when he saw what happened.

The senior executives of Valtameri may not know clearly the origins of this middle aged man, but he knew him well. That man was an Intermediate-Mystic ranked expert fighter that he had invited over from Alaska after spending a huge sum of money.

He was the son of the Pattingson family in Alaska, Wilber Pattingson.

Now, he greeted this older man as his uncle. Could it be that this old man was also a member of the Pattingson family, and a senior of the Pattingsons?

Nathan’s eyes turned sharp. “I should be the one asking you this. Why are you here?”

Wilber was not an idiot. At the moment, it was obvious to him that his uncle sided with the enemy camp.

He hurriedly laughed and said, “I was invited here by Mr. Accardo to assist him in the tournament of the Southern California Business Association.”

Nathan angrily said, “You call this a tournament? Get lost, return to Alaska immediately. Without my permission, you’re not allowed to set foot outside the house.”

“Uncle, this... Yes!” Wilber gave a bitter smile, then turned to Frank and said, “Mr. Accardo, I’m sorry, I’m unable to assist you in your affairs. I will refund the previous remuneration that you’ve given me.”

He was blunt and straightforward, and left right after finished speaking.

Or rather, he fled.

Frank was in a state of shock at this moment.

Well, Wilber was the strongest among the expert fighters that he had invited. As for Mr. Ono from Japan, he was much inferior than Wilber in terms of martial arts skills. However, he was superior in terms of mental powers. He could unknowingly injure his opponent’s mental state, causing them to lose their mobility temporarily... Yet, speaking of it, this was his real trump card.

Therefore, for the sake of Mr. Ono, Frank insisted on Waltz coming to serve his beloved disciple.

However, now...

His hand that was holding the machete started trembling.

With just one sentence from Nathan, Wilber didn’t even dare to let out a fart and fled immediately. How could he be some weakling if he was able to do that?

“Are you still not going to put the machete down?” Nathan spoke. At this moment, the distance between him and Frank was just five meters.

He had absolute confidence that even if Frank wanted to hack Lord Lex to death right now, he couldn’t even harm half a hair on his head.

“Excuse me, Sir. May I ask what is your relationship with the Patington family?” Frank asked.

Nathan snorted coldly. “You’re not qualified to know.”

After taking half a step back, Frank took a glance at Alex, who was dressed in a bodyguard suit.

He heard it just now that Nathan listened to the orders of this young man.

Recalling Lord Lex’s words before this, he thought, ‘Could it be that this is Waltz’s man?’

Nathan was getting impatient.

Master Alex was waiting for him!

If he couldn’t save Lord Lex after such a long time, didn’t that mean that he was useless?

Whoosh!

Nathan stopped his idle chatter, and made his move instead.

Frank grasped the knife in his hand tightly. At the same time, he used his other hand to grab Lord Lex to use him as a meat shield.

However, in the next second, he felt a chill down his spine.

Nathan released a burst of aura, the force was almost enough to flatten him on his back.

“This... Could it be an Earth expert?!”

Frank had never seen what an Earth expert was like, but he once had the privilege of seeing a Mystic-Royal ranked fighter before. The despair that he felt during the aura burst... However, the feeling exuded from Nathan’s aura right now was even more terrifying.

Before Frank could react, the machete in his hand was snatched away by Nathan.

Whoosh!

The machete backhandedly slashed towards Frank.

“Don’t kill him!” Alex hurriedly said.

Frank still had some uses to him.

Slash!

As Nathan abruptly changed direction, the machete that was initially aimed at Frank’s head cut into his shoulder instead.

Fresh blood spurted out, spraying the area around it. Frank staggered backwards, his face was pale as blood drained from it.

Just for an instant, he felt as if he had a close brush with death.

He smiled bitterly in his heart. He had endured silently for so many years to hide his martial arts cultivation at half step to Mystic rank, so that he could surprise his opponents with a fatal blow at a critical moment. Never did he expect to meet an Earth expert. Whether he hid his abilities or not, it didn’t make any difference at all.

“Baka!”