

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0563

Ring!

In an instant, Alex felt an extremely powerful, painful force slammed into his brain, as though it had been punctured by a needle and cut by a knife.

He felt as though his very soul was about to be torn apart.

‘Could mental powers be this strong?’ Alex’s heart was shaken. ‘No, it’s condensed!’

His own mental powers immediately rose to form a defense, blocking off this wave of attack firmly.

Much to his relief, he had seen the cultivation technique of mental powers from Clown and obtained it a few days ago, so he knew some of the tricks behind it. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to withstand this wave of attack

This Japanese devil really was good at it.

He stood still, resisting the mental power attack while understanding it, as well as studying his attack methods.

However, in everyone else’s eyes, it looked like Alex had been restrained and controlled by Mr. Ono. Even Yohei himself thought it was so.

And so the katana in his hand, Shiketsu, that was about to cut downwards stopped abruptly.

In this way, he could display his capability.

He was not bothered by the death of one of his disciples at all.

Everyone else thought that Yohei cherished his beloved disciple and for the sake of the injury of his disciple, he wanted Waltz to come forward and kneel down for an apology, as well as to serve his disciple for a month.

However, they were wrong.

In fact, he felt attracted to Waltz's beauty and charm, and wanted to have her for himself.

At the moment, he snorted coldly. "I thought you were quite powerful, but it turned out you are just trash! Frank-kun, with all due respect, you fighters from the golden era are all no different than rubbish in my eyes! It's even easy for me to kill a so-called Grandmaster of yours."

Frank finally breathed a sigh of relief when he saw what had happened.

When Alex instantly killed Mr. Ono's beloved disciple with such a terrifying grandeur, Frank was shocked to the core.

He clutched the wound on his shoulder and said, "Mr. Ono, you're brilliant and superior indeed!"

Waltz was extremely anxious as she said, "That's not good, Senior has been restrained by his sorcery, what do we do?"

Nathan was also downright shocked.

However, Alex was a Grandmaster. If this Japanese devil could even stop a Grandmaster in his tracks, wasn't he just too powerful?

“I’ll give it a shot!” Nathan slammed his feet down after speaking. The ground underneath him collapsed, leaving a gigantic imprint as he lunged forward.

However, he felt a roar in his mind in the next moment, the pain was so excruciating that it made him doubt his life.

He fell to the ground with a thud, and became unconscious.

“No!” Waltz and Lord Lex wailed in anguish.

Nathan, who had sent Wilber scampering away with his tails between his legs with just a word, couldn’t resist this guy’s mental power at all. Wasn’t his power just too overpowering?!

Could it be that he could really wipe the floor with the golden era, and even the invincible Grandmasters?

A triumph expression was displayed on Yohei’s face, he roared with laughter. “Frank-kun, did you see that? Whatever golden era’s fighters or top-notch experts, in my great eyes, all of them are just chicken sh*t! With my great self here to help you in the Southern California tournament whatsoever, you can just kick back and relax.”

Frank was in such a good mood, he consecutively said “Yes” three times.

The senior executives of Valtameri Co. also started speaking out one after another.

“Mr. Ono really isn’t any common person.”

“With Mr. Ono around, why should we worry about great affairs that cannot be accomplished?”

“All those experts of martial arts, they’re all just rubbish. They can’t even be compared to Mr. Ono’s pinky.”

Some of the fighters present heard these words, they couldn't help but feel very aggrieved.

The compliments of everyone around Yohei made him puff up with pride, feeling ecstatic as though he was on cloud nine. He suddenly pointed to Waltz and said, "My disciple has been killed. As his master, I demand this woman to come over and apologize, as well as serve me as a maid for three months and let me enjoy her."

Waltz was furious.

However, Frank laughed and said, "Mr. Ono, you're such a remarkable person. Of course, there's no problem to have this trivial matter done. Not only that, our Valtameri Co. also has many beauties. I will make some arrangements for you later, Mr. Ono, and I can ensure that you will enjoy them to the fullest."

Yohei laughed. "Very well!"

Then, he raised his katana again, with a sinister smile on his face. "This person killed my disciple, let me perform harakiri on him so that everyone can witness the charm of our Japanese harakiri!"

"No, Senior! Hurry and wake up!"

"Mr. Rockefeller, wake up, wake up..."