

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0564

Waltz and Lord Lex were so anxious that they almost felt an oncoming heart attack. They wanted to rush forward but they were stopped by fighters from Valtameri Tower. With two loud bangs, both of them were kicked down to the ground, unable to move forward.

Roar!

Yohei let out a deafening roar.

The katana in his hand, Shiketsu, thrust into Alex's abdomen fiercely.

Waltz let out a yell. Tears started streaming down her cheek, she dared not take a look.

Many senior executives of Valtameri looked at the scene with much gusto on their faces.

At this critical, tensed moment, two fingers suddenly came up to pinch Yohei's blade.

“Huh?” Yohei was startled.

His eyes followed the fingers up, only to find that the owner of the fingers was Alex, the very same person that he was about to carve up.

Alex's eyes had regained its vigor, and were clear and bright. The corner of his lips was quirked upwards with a wicked smile.

He just pretended to look dull and lifeless just now, just to make Yohei to let his guard down... Initially, if this Japanese devil had brought down his blade earlier, Alex would have no other choices but to make his move.

However, Yohei had chosen to show off arrogantly, and continued exerting interference using his mental power, and he even kept away his blade for a moment. Alex took the time to happily pretend to be dumb while patiently studying the mental attack on himself.

In fact, he was quite surprised in the beginning.

Ono Yohei's mental power was so powerful that it made him blush in shame. It was probable that even Zendaya couldn't be compared to him. Not only could he continuously exert control over a person, but he could also control two people at the same time.

What in the world was his limit, then?

Could he exert control over every single person present here?

Alex couldn't help but let out a sigh. The world was big, and it was full of extraordinary beings.

However, he quickly followed the trail of mental power and found an anomaly. The mental power didn't actually come from Yohei himself, but the ornament that was hanging around his neck.

'A mystical tool that possesses the ability of mental power control?'

At the moment, Yohei looked at Alex in extreme surprise. His mental control actually failed?!

"You, how are you fine?"

"Sorry to disappoint you," Alex replied, smiling lightly.

He wanted to break the katana with his two fingers, but then he found that the blade was tougher than it looked. Even under the urging of his Chi, he couldn't even dent it.

“Are you Mr. Gold?”

“What did you say?” Yohei was taken aback.

“Thank you!” Alex easily snatched the katana away from Yohei’s hand. A backhanded blow landed on his face, dislocating his jaw with a crack sound.

The exchange happened too fast.

Frank and all the other senior executives couldn’t react, and were somewhat overwhelmed by the entire exchange. In the blink of an eye, Yohei, who was still having a victorious and arrogant look earlier, had been knocked out by Alex

Snap!

Alex tore Yohei’s clothes open, and he took the ornament from his neck.

After taking a close look, he was surprised to find that it was a bead.

It was giving off the same glow and energy as the bead that he had gotten from Hailey’s grandfather. With just a slight touch, he could feel the faint holy energy from it.

Meanwhile, the mental power earlier had vanished the moment Yohei was knocked unconscious.

He nonchalantly pocketed the bead.

At this moment, Frank roared, “Grab Waltz Fleur and Lex Gunther!”

His men quickly acted once they heard the order. Especially the two fighters who kicked Waltz and Lord Lex over just now, they took the lead and rushed toward the two.

Whoosh!

A bright, white light burst out at this moment. A blow that was as fast as lightning, appeared.

Then, two columns of blood spurted out toward the sky as the heads of the two fighters flew up high.

Everyone's pupils constricted fiercely. All eyes were fixated on the man who was dressed in a bodyguard suit, with a katana in hand. At this moment, he had a domineering and aggressive grandeur, as if he were a great monarch had descended from the heavens.