

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0677

At that moment, Alex had already met up with Nathan and the others.

According to the rules, every participating unit required five participants in total to fight in the tournament, deciding the winners in the process.

Only the top five winners would be able to win the project.

They would first crown the champion, then the others accordingly.

This battle was very different compared to the exchange program in the morning. The venue was different as well. They had purposefully built a large stage the size of a football field for this battle alone.

It was an enclosed area with extremely bright lights, making it no different to day time.

Participants were required to show their invitations at the entrance.

However, Alex didn't expect to see Beatrice at the entrance as well. Her group of friends somehow managed to get themselves invitations and walked right into the venue.

Next to them was a young fighter who was a Beginner-Royal rank fighter.

Alex could take him down with one shout.

Just then, Alex noticed that this fighter was a grade-A liar. He was able to bluff about literally everything. He told them that he was an Intermediate-Mystic rank fighter, claiming that he could kill a tiger with one punch.

Beatrice and the others fell for it as they expressed their excitement and adoration.

That man kept taking glances at Beatrice's cleavage. It was obvious that he was up to no good. However, this man was still fairly knowledgeable. He at least knew about many fighters at the venue.

“Look, that's the Naib family from Washington. They're the fifth in the SCBA.

“The Naib family is a branch of a certain Buddhist clan. Their ancestors were disciples of the clan and had mastered the Eight Fixed Palms, a very powerful martial art. They could smash a granite wall that's ten centimeters thick with one hand!

“And that's Delta Corp of Arizona. Wow, that corporation really is something else. They're more powerful than the Naibs too! Their CEO is an extremely skilled fighter who mastered the Golden Shield and the Steel Cloth. He's basically invincible. I heard that bullets can't even go through his flesh!”

Beatrice was in awe. “Really? If bullets won't hurt him, then isn't he like Superman?”

The young man enjoyed Beatrice's reactions.

Raising an eyebrow, he took a look at her cleavage again. “Well, us fighters can run on rooftops and cross rivers with just a mere stick So I guess normal people would see us as supermen!”

Wilson joined the conversation as well. “Crossing rivers with just a mere stick? Isn't that something that only Bodhidharma can do? Can other fighters do the same?”

The young man started bluffing again. “What’s so great about that? Fighters who have mastered Feather Walk can float on water and walk on seas!”

Beatrice asked, “Anton, can you walk on seas?”

The young man was Anton Zach. He let out a dry cough and said, “Let me prepare myself sufficiently and I’ll definitely be able to walk on the seas later on.”

He thought to himself, ‘I didn’t mention how far I can walk though. Well, I’d still be considered to be able to walk on seas even if I walked a meter or ten miles.’

Beatrice couldn’t sense the catch behind her words as her eyes were filled with adoration. “Anton, then when are you going to show us?”

Anton stared at her beautiful face, excited. He couldn’t help but pat her on the back. “Hey, little lady, I see that you’re really interested in martial arts. No problem, I’ll just show you around after the battle. I’ll even help you see how much potential you have in your body. And if I could, I’d introduce you to my master and ask him to take you as a disciple. We could teach you our martial arts as well.”

“Really? Thank you Anton!” Beatrice jumped up and down excitedly. She didn’t know any of Anton’s schemes at all.

At that moment, a large group of people arrived, their aura was immense.

The president of SCBA, Philip Bale, had arrived with a few of his underlings.

Anton lowered his voice and whispered. “Look, that’s the president of SCBA, Lord Bale! His reputation in Michigan exceeds him. He’s such a powerful figure that the whole of Michigan would be affected with the flick of his finger... Shh, don’t stare too much, those fighters can sense you so don’t grab any attention to yourself.”

At the same time, the crowd became livelier as well. Many SCBA members came to welcome Philip.

Just then, Lex was starting to feel nervous. He turned to ask Alex, “Mr. Rockefeller, the president of SCBA is here, should we greet him?”

Lex couldn't help but shiver when seeing such a powerful figure like Philip.