

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0680

She really did give him a head start of three attacks as mentioned.

As if she were wearing shoes with wings, she dodged Clark's attacks swiftly and shouted. "Three attacks are up, now it's my turn."

This time, she had to release her anger to scare the others on purpose. She stomped and formed a large pit right into the tall stage. Then, she leaped seven to eight meters into the air and crashed down back to the stage harshly.

Bam!

With a loud crash, Ange's feet landed on Clark's arms, which he used to block her attack.

Just then, Clark felt his whole body crushed into the stage. His arms couldn't handle the attack, breaking into pieces as the sound of cracks reverberated through his entire body.

"Father!" Andy yelled, wanting to rush up stage.

However, he was stopped by a famous fighter that was hired by the SCBA.

As soon as one goes up stage, it would be up to them to survive.

Anyone who tried to help out would be breaking the rules.

Bam!

In a few seconds, Clark was kicked off stage.

Ange, on the other hand, stood on proudly as she continued to look down at the crowd.

“Who else?”

With this, many members, who originally wanted to try their luck, didn't dare to go up stage anymore.

If Clark had lost in an instant, anyone else who dared next would just be humiliating themselves at this point. More importantly, they would be defying the Colemans. Realizing that no one was coming on stage, Ange turned to Philip. “Lord Bale, are you going to announce the ownership of Sky Tower now? It belongs to us Colemans.”

Philip took a look at Lex and the others and nodded, getting ready to make the announcement.

Alex said softly, “I'll go!”

However, Nathan had decided that these small, lowly battles wouldn't require a grandmaster like Alex to battle. Nathan was determined to take all the responsibility to fight.

Suddenly, Nathan leaped up to the tall stage.

Ange raised an eyebrow. “Who are you?”

Nathan said, “Stop the bullsh*t! Let's fight.”

The two then immediately started battling.

Michelle smiled nonchalantly. “With Mr. Pattingson here, it’s obvious as to who would win. I bet this woman wouldn’t even be able to handle three of his attacks.”

To her demise, they were already way past three attacks. Nathan didn’t win, but Ange didn’t lose either. The two just kept going back and forth with the attacks, forming a tie.

Waltz was shocked. “Peacock is that strong? She fought Pattingson to a draw?”

Alex asked, “Why are you calling her Peacock?”

Waltz huffed. “Just look at how arrogant she was, so how is she not a peacock? I really wish Mr. Pattingson could knock all her teeth out.”

Alex shook his head. “Nathan is going to lose.”

“What? No way? Mr. Pattingson is an Earth rank though!”

Just then, Pattingson was punched three steps back by Ange, vomiting a mouthful of blood.

Nathan became enraged from vomiting blood due to a mere punch from a brat.

‘This is too embarrassing.’

Just as he was about to continue the fight, Alex stomped his feet and leaped onto the stage like a bomb.

Bam!

As soon as he landed, it felt as if a meteor had crashed onto the stage.

He said calmly, “Pattingson, you did well, get off the stage.”

Nathan replied respectfully, “Yes, master!”

Everyone couldn't help but express their shock. Nathan seemed extremely strong during the battle, yet he's referring to this masked man as his master.

The masked man's voice sounded fairly young as well, which was even more of a shocker.

Ange stared at Alex. “So you're really here. Nice, can you take your mask off now?”

Beatrice, who was watching in the crowd, widened her eyes as she stared at Alex intently. She had been suspecting this man to be Mask, the man who had stolen her heart. She really wanted to know.