

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0716

Though Waltz had refused Granny Silvan's request to be her disciple. It wasn't like she had given up. Her claw skills were what she was good at.

Swoosh!

The five fingers of her right hand curled and formed a hook, and her inner power burst out from within, her hand clawing down on Cooper's face. "Step back. I'll deal with the two little thieves," she said.

But she had seriously underestimated Cooper and Hector's strength.

Her swipe had not landed on Cooper's face but his shoulders instead, grabbing only pieces of clothes and the surface of his skin without causing any substantial damage. As for Hector, he attacked violently from the side, easily kicking Granny Silvan down with one kick.

Their methods were very insidious for the two men who were almost six and a half feet tall.

Unfortunately, Granny Silvan was old, and she was about 1.3 feet shorter than Hector. Being kicked by a large man in such a manner, she screamed, and her body flung upward like a spring. Which woman in the world would be able to bear this sort of pain?

After she landed, she curled into a fetal position, looking like a shrimp.

"How despicable!" Waltz and Anna yelled out at the same time, and they both rushed towards Cooper and Hector.

"No, you can't..." Granny Silvan hurriedly tried to stop them.

What happened the next moment left her stunned. Waltz, who Granny Silvan had wanted to accept as her disciple, had the Chi on her body exploding outwards, the red fan in her hand opening up with a swoosh. She raised her hand, hitting Hector and sending him flying through the air, hitting the gate of shrine.

The massive impact caused a big hole to form on the spot where he landed on the gate.

Granny Silvan was extremely anxious. “You can’t...”

Hector’s body rolled down, and when it stopped, he spat out a mouthful of fresh blood.

“Peak... Mystic Rank?!”

Granny Silvan was stunned. The tip of her ears had even gone red.

Waltz was a Peak-Mystic Rank fighter, which was a rank higher than herself. Coupled with the fact that there was an obvious difference in the strength between the two, she had made a complete fool of herself when she flaunted her minuscule skill in front of an actual expert and even said she would take Waltz in as her own disciple.

Granny Silvan wanted to find a hole in the ground and bury herself in it right now!

Aaron rubbed his eyes, wondering if he was hallucinating.

Cooper and Preston were taken aback as well, not expecting a charming woman like Waltz would be so strong to the point Hector could be crushed!

“Hector!” Cooper yelled. He threw three quick and consecutive punches at Anna, who was forced to retreat at the onslaught.

He moved like lightning and wanted to follow his friend out.

However, at this moment, Alex stretched out his hand and said softly, "Come back."

Whoosh!

Cooper felt like he had been sucked in by a huge force, and he was pulled back.

He yelled and struggled as hard as he could, but it was all in vain.

The soles of his feet dragged the ground, no matter how hard he dug them in. He was still being pulled in by Alex.

Plop...

A soft sound rang.

Alex's hand covered the top of Cooper's head, then a light flashed across his palm.

Cooper's voice cut off abruptly.

In everyone else's eyes, it seemed that Cooper had offered his head himself and placed it under Alex's palm. He was sent to Hades with one hit of a palm.

The painful groans of Granny Silvan vanished, and she stared dead into Alex's indifferent face. Her heart thumped painfully in her chest, her entire body trembled in disbelief...

'How could he be so strong?'

As for Aaron, he had stuffed his fist into his mouth, his eyes as wide as saucers, and he had seriously started to doubt life itself.