

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0717

Anna also looked at Alex in surprise.

With just the palm of his hand, he had sucked in an expert like Hector from ten meters away. What kind of mystical martial arts was this? It was just too incredible. She had just fought with Cooper, and she could tell that at a bare minimum, he had to be at least of Advanced-Mystic Rank.

Alex, however, had killed him so easily, like swatting a fly.

Would Captain Sky be able to do that?

She thought about it but knew that he couldn't do it as easily as Alex had. After Alex killed Cooper, he turned his gaze on Preston and asked, "Is Lord Lex really dead?"

Preston narrowed his eyes, glancing at Cooper's corpse.

A cruel smile spread across his face. "How interesting... Very interesting indeed. I thought you were trash, and I have been disappointed for a long time. Now, it seems you've managed some strange cultivation technique that can even hide the stage of your martial arts cultivation. So, are you a real fighter? What rank have you reached?"

"Killing you should be enough of an enlightenment!" said Alex instead.

Preston burst into a bout of laughter. "Boy. You have the same arrogance I had back then. But, you're destined to kneel before me. Let me show you my powers then!"

He pushed Queenie away and let out a huge roar.

The blood in his body surged upward like a raging tide, and a bloody aura gushed out. Even his eyes had turned red.

Xyla Stoermer suddenly shouted out, “Benefactor, please be careful! This evil skill of his is really powerful. It is extremely swift and extraordinarily powerful!”

Alex nodded. When he saw Preston in that state, the killing intent he felt in his own heart became even stronger because their Chi and blood both carried an extreme resentment within them.

This was not his own resentment.

It was the resentment of the people who had been killed by him.

After the demon Wisteria fetus matured, the mother’s body would be sucked dry, and she would die cruelly. Amid the thirty three days of suffering, the mother’s grievances would become heavier by the day, and at the moment of her death, all of these feelings would enter the fetus.

Alex felt it when he ate the two fetuses, but he had the abilities of the ghost doctor. That little bit of resentment wasn’t enough to hurt him, immediately purifying itself.

However, Preston was different.

The more of these demon fetuses he ate, the heavier the resentment within him became. Presently, he had at least thirty of these grievances within him.

Thinking about how those women had died so tragically, Alex could practically feel his blood boiling.

“Die!” Preston yelled.

His feet paused for a moment, then launched himself forward, rushing towards him.

Alex's lips curled upwards, and he dashed forward as well.

“Mystic Armor, activate!”

Boom!!!

Both Alex and Preston slammed into each other, and the scene resembled a fierce battle between ancient beasts. There was no trickery in their attacks, it was a battle of strength. Everyone present could hear the sound of flesh clashing with flesh.

Queenie was stunned.

First, she never expected that Alex would be Master Alex. Second, she had seen how powerful Preston could be. When he had roared and burst out his assault, saying he was a human tank wasn't an exaggeration.

But what was she seeing right now?

Alex had abnormal defensive power, as well as speed and strength that were no less than Preston.

“Roar!” When they collided with each other, Preston realized that not only did he not manage to kill Alex, he could feel pain all the way into his bones. He roared again, this time, lashing out with a punch.

The punch he landed was one that could topple mountains and overturn the seas, one that could cause the heavens to fall and earth to rend.

Alex snorted coldly before he too launched out his fist in a punch.

Bang!

They collided in a deafening explosion, sounding much like gunfire.

The exploding Chi and aura were boundless and violent. Queenie, who had been standing too close, got hit. Her body flew up, twisting in the air before she slammed into the wall.

Boom! Boom! Bang! Bang!

Alex and Preston backed away three steps at the same time, evenly matched. Preston rubbed the wounds on his blood soaked fists, with blood flowing freely from it. He had a bloodthirsty look on his face when he said, “Not bad, not bad at all. You’re the strongest opponent I’ve ever encountered, and you’ve managed to arouse my fighting spirit. You are worthy of me to take seriously! I’ll be showing my true abilities next. I hope you won’t disappoint me.”

Anna and the rest were stunned, speechless when they heard his words.

Even the ground had huge holes in it, pockmarked with craters from their fights. And these weren’t even his true abilities yet?

How strong was this guy?!

In the next moment, everyone present bore witness the meaning of a fight between two beasts.

The battle was chaotic, like two Hulks fighting each other. The one that suffered the most, however, was the Sanctuary Shrine.

Boom! Boom! Boom! Boom!

The walls caved in violently when they hit it, breaking through the rooms next to them.

Xyla and the rest avoided it one after another before finally opening the main doors to the shrine and fleeing, leaving the two inside to wring themselves dry.

Only the loud cacophony of fighting and roars could be heard from outside... However, they couldn't see clearly what was happening.

At the same time, Hector was dead.

Waltz stood behind the car, tears streaming down her face.

The boot of the car had been opened, and she saw Lord Lex's body with a fruit knife without its handle stuck in his heart.