

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1045

When Anna said that, the group from Missouri who had been laughing after poking fun at her instantly quieted down.

Tristan Coleman was a genius, and his name not only was a sensation among the eight royal families, but it was also like a well known signboard in the world of martial arts in Missouri. Countless youth martial artists were proud to have hailed from the same place as Tristan.

However, no one would have imagined that the martial artist that was given the title of the youngest Earth rank master in America would be smashed down in a small place like California.

Not only did he die, even the Grandmaster of the Coleman family had also died with him. The Missouri Coleman family was practically removed overnight.

Due to that, countless people in Missouri wrung their hands and sighed in admiration.

“Hmph, the one who killed Tristan was the patriarch of the Stoermer family of the eight great royal families. He was also a Grandmaster, and nearly eighty years old. Killing Tristan like that, it’s basically bullying the weak. What’s so great about that? If I wanted to kill Tristan, it would have been an easy task.”

The one who said this was the Earth rank warrior, who was also the leader of this mission, Travis Blair.”

Anna said, “Captain Blair, I’m afraid you’ve made a mistake. The one who killed Tristan was not the Patriarch of the Stoermer family, but another person. This person I heard was a young man, and he’s even younger than Tristan!”

It looked like all the people standing in front of them would never imagine that the person who killed Tristan and Terrance were right in front of them, and that was Alex.

As she said that, she glanced at Alex.

Many emotions were flashing through her eyes when she did that. As soon as she said that, the few of them let out expressions of shock and disbelief.

Travis snorted. “What a bunch of nonsense. The one who killed Tristan and Terrance are the same person. Without the power of a Grandmaster, how could they have done it? Are you saying that it was a young Grandmaster? Anna Coleman, I was optimistic about you, and if you want to transfer to Missouri’s division, I can help you approve it. Look at what you’re doing under Sky, even learning how to falsify information, so unrealistic.”

Anna seemed to want to say something, but was interrupted by him, “Alright, enough. Let’s not talk about all those gossips. In this cross state case, you were asked to assist because of principal issues. However, the two of you can’t be of any help. When we reach Amaryllis Tower, just wait outside.”

As he said that, he glanced at Alex. It wasn’t even a glance filled with contempt. It was a glance that showed how insignificant Alex was in his eyes.

Alex’s cultivation wasn’t obvious to him, and he looked like someone who didn’t even know martial arts. He wasn’t like Anna, so what the heck good was he for?

Of course, he didn’t know that Alex had been reborn long ago, and his Chi, as well as spiritual powers, were extremely concentrated, and there usually wasn’t a single leak or wastage of his powers. It was unlike people like them, whose internal energy leaked out all the time.

This was also the reason how someone could tell the level of another person’s cultivation.

“Huh?” Anna was stunned when she heard him telling them to wait outside when they reached.

“What do you mean, ‘huh’?” Travis said. “You don’t even know your own capabilities? With the two of you like this, you’ll just be a burden. I don’t even know what Sky is thinking, sending you two...”

He almost said the word ‘trash’.

“Anyway, just don’t get in our way.”

Alex didn’t care about this, and agreed immediately. “I agree with that!”

Several of them looked at him with a contemptuous look, and their expressions seemed to say, ‘Who asked for your opinion?’.

With the matter decided, the start of the underground black boxing in Amaryllis Tower was at 8 pm, and the location was at Michigan’s famous river, the Grand River. For those who didn’t know, Amaryllis Tower was a classical and elegant private club. Only those who knew the true story could understand that it was just a facade.

Amaryllis Tower seemed to have a literati atmosphere on the surface, but it was a bloody battle of life and death underneath it.

There was still some time before it began, and Alex sat at the side, resting his mind with his eyes closed. In his mind, he was constantly changing the rune patterns that had been left by the Dragon’s Bane of Thirty-Six, which were thirty six in total. He hadn’t completed a single one yet, because they were all complicated and hard to completely comprehend.

Nearby, someone had approached Anna to talk.

“Oi, Tomboy. Is this kid a newcomer in your division? Hasn’t your standards dropped a bit too much? He doesn’t look like he can do any martial arts at all with that small body of his. It doesn’t even have enough mass for me to land a punch.”