

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 1175

“That’s the current patriarch of Michigan’s Stoermer family, Zayn Stoermer!” someone shouted from the shore.

Although the authorities of California had used martial law to evacuate the people from the shore of Moonlight Lake as soon as possible, some influential figures came over and insisted on staying on the shore. The authorities found it hard to boot them out forcibly. As time passed, the number of people kept increasing. For instance, the four great families and ten wealthiest families of California had sent people over.

In addition, the families of martial arts in South California rushed over to the scene one after another. Even some martial experts from faraway places tried their best to rush over after hearing the news.

“What? It’s the Stoermer family of the eight great royal families in America?”

“I heard this person is a Grandmaster!”

“Could it be that he’s the one who the old man invites for the battle on the lake?”

Just when the crowd was making speculation, the small wooden boat under Zayn’s feet moved increasingly faster. The rising water wave at the back could reach a height of five meters, forming a line of a white tide with a sound that shook the sky.

He was getting closer!

A hundred meters, fifty meters, and thirty meters!

Kazim and Xyla, who were standing on the shore, almost stopped breathing. There were still ten meters left from the ships of California’s Brigade for Special Operations that were blocked outside the center area.

He was about to touch the invisible barrier very soon.

Craig and the others' eyes widened. They wanted to see if Zayn, who had the cultivation of a Grandmaster, could rush into the center area.

As a result, the bow of the boat seemed to have collided with an invisible wall.

Bam!

The extremely fast, small wooden boat suddenly came to a halt. Even a huge momentum knocked the small wooden boat upside down right away.

“Oh, my goodness!”

“Even the Grandmaster couldn't get past the boundary!”

Shocked, the crowd let out wails one after another.

Such a result was indeed too unexpected, and it had deeply shocked everyone.

For being able to forcibly keep a Grandmaster one kilometer away from the center of the lake, just how powerful was the old man? As they turned to look at the old man again, he was seen standing silently on the small wooden boat, not moving even an inch. Even his eyes were not opened.

The gap in their strength was too vast!

“What?!”

Zayn's heart also thumped wildly.

His body was raised high to a height of at least ten meters. With the help of the burst of inner force, he was suspended in mid-air for a short while before landing slowly. After falling, he stood on the shattered wooden plank of the boat.

His expression was solemn.

Looking at the small boat that was a kilometer away, he shouted, "Zayn Stoermer from Michigan's Stoermer family, a royal family in America, wishes to meet you!"

Upon uttering that, those people, who had doubted his identity earlier, immediately recognized him.

Everyone was shocked. To their surprise, he was really a nobleman.

Zayn shouted three times consecutively, but the old man at the lake's center turned a deaf ear to him. He did not even lift his eyelids.

Zayn frowned.

He took a glance at Brittany, who the other man was suppressing. He gritted his teeth as the aura of his entire body quickly rose.

The lakewater around his feet formed a circular whirlpool. In the next second, he threw a fierce punch forward.

Buzz!

The towering inner force of a Grandmaster-level exploded in that instant. A column of water jets exploded behind Zayn's back by the inner force.

At this moment, the ships maneuvered by Craig and the others shook violently, and they almost toppled over on the lake.

However, Zayn did not break through the invisible obstacle. He still could not enter the area.

However, he managed to attract the attention of the Witch Doctor Sect's ancestor. He opened his white eyes and looked at Zayn.

“Ahh!”

Beatrice, who was staring at the scene using the telescope, felt her entire body trembling after seeing the old man's eyes. She once again felt the sense of tremor when facing the Four Great Ghost Servants of the Witch Doctor Sect. It was even more terrifying than that time.

At this moment, the ancestor of the Witch Doctor Sect slowly raised his palm and uttered a word, “Scram!”