The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 256

Dew Sunder was the real reason why Alex came here.
Alex seemed calm as he spoke, as if he was talking to himself, "Anthony Pattingson killed my father in a car crash. Dew Sunder, on the other hand, killed Anthony in prison. Since Dew is your most prized disciple, I have reason to suspect that you ordered Dew to kill Anthony in order to get rid of all the evidence. Tell me, my parents' car accident that was caused by Anthony ten months ago, were you involved in it too?"
Robert seemed even more surprised.
"Alex Rockefeller, don't you sling mud at my uncle without proof. My uncle definitely wouldn't have ordered Dew to kill whoever man by the name of Anthony Pattingson, let alone involved in your parents' car accident," Annalise said angrily.
"Why are you so sure?" Alex asked.
Annalise glanced at Robert before turning to look at Azure and explained, "That's because Dew has not been my uncle's disciple for a long time. He's a heartless, animalistic b*stard who drugged my cousin In the end, she ended up committing suicide. My uncle hated him so much that he would kill for his flesh and blood. How could my uncle possibly ask him to do anything?"
Robert waved his hand and shouted, "Stop talking."
Alex's eyes glimmered as he didn't expect to find out such an outcome.

After taking a deep look at Robert, Alex nodded slightly.

"Well then, I'm sorry for bothering you. Azure, let's go!"
Azure nodded.
However, Robert suddenly looked daggers at Alex and Azure. "Who said the two of you could leave?"
Robert glanced past Alex.
In his eyes, Alex's body didn't contain any inner force, hence, he wasn't a threat to him at all. He thought that Alex only had the courage to come to Budweiser Martial Arts Center because he was backed by an expert fighter like Azure.
Therefore, Robert was completely focused on Azure.
"I don't care who's at fault with regards to Jake Colter, but you came to Budweiser Martial Arts Center to destroy my main door and even injured my disciples. Do you think nothing of me, Robert Downie?"
"What about the dignity of Budweiser Martial Arts Center? What about my prestige? If you want to leave, fine. But, each of you must leave one of your hands here." Robert had an oppressive and aggressive expression on his face.
Azure looked right back at Robert, and didn't even flinch. He said indifferently in a mocking tone, "Mr. Downie, I suggest you not make a fool of yourself."
Robert snorted coldly. "I've heard about the greatness of your god-like kicking techniques, Azure Storm. Apparently, they claim that you have never been defeated in California. I'd like to find out if you really are invincible."

Right after that, Robert activated his energy, revealing the fact that he was at half step to Mystic rank.

Azure was stunned. "Robert Downie, did you actually advance to Mystic rank?"

Without saying anything, Robert proceeded to attack Azure right away.

Robert's Rake Fist was significantly stronger than his disciples'. Although Azure used all his might and kicked extremely fast with his feet, Robert's Rake Fist was still much stronger and domineering. On top of that, Robert's cultivation level was higher than Azure. If they were to clash head-to-head, Azure would be at a disadvantage.

Boom!

After a loud collision sound, Azure stumbled backward with his right leg trembling and in a state of numbness. Robert, on the other hand, didn't seem exhausted after landing a punch on Azure. He punched his fist on the ground, forming a small crater with cracks around it.

"What will it be? Are you going to do it yourselves, or do you need my help?" Robert retrieved his fist and chuckled coldly.

At this moment, the rest from Budweiser Martial Arts Center began clapping and cheering loudly.

Earlier, Azure single-handedly overpowered all of them, but now, they could finally hold their head high.

"Master, they broke Jake's legs. He'll spend the rest of his life in a wheelchair. How can we only ask for one of their hands each? They must at least break one of their legs too!"

"I'hat's right. It's an eye for an eye. Do they think the Budweisers are easy to get bullied? They must be shocked now!"

Annalise looked at Alex with a disdainful and arrogant expression on her face and said, "Alex Rockefeller, did you really think that you could overpower the Budweisers with just the helping hand of an expert fighter? You're far too naive. Borrowing someone else's power is forever the conduct of weaklings. A truly strong person does his own bidding! Anyway, there's no point in talking to a conniving man like you, who lives off his wife."

"Is that so? What if I tell you I could defeat your uncle? What would you do then?" Alex glanced at her indifferently and asked.