## The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0561

"Uncle, why are you here?"

As the middle aged man rushed to the front of Nathan to give him a respectful bow in fear and trepidation, everyone else present was shocked.

Frank wanted to leave a line of bloody wounds across Lord Lex's neck using the machete to intimidate Nathan, but he stopped abruptly when he saw what happened.

The senior executives of Valtameri may not know clearly the origins of this middle aged man, but he knew him well. That man was an Intermediate-Mystic ranked expert fighter that he had invited over from Alaska after spending a huge sum of money.

He was the son of the Pattingson family in Alaska, Wilber Pattingson.

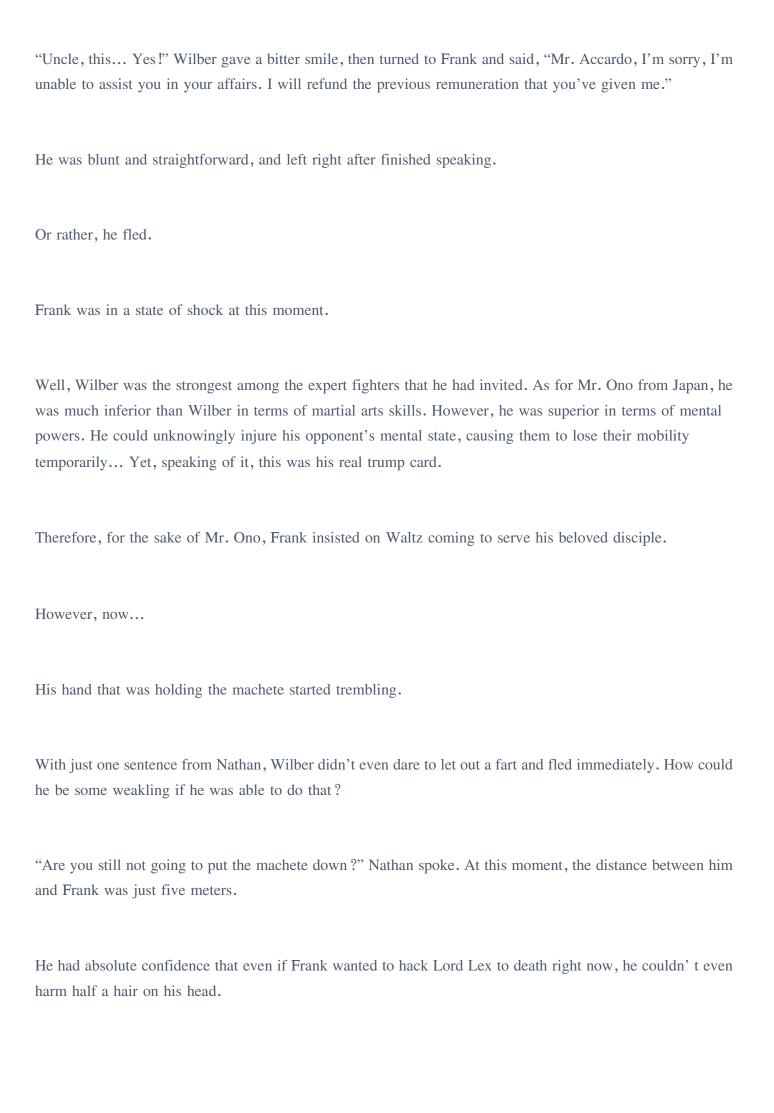
Now, he greeted this older man as his uncle. Could it be that this old man was also a member of the Pattingson family, and a senior of the Pattingsons?

Nathan's eyes turned sharp. "I should be the one asking you this. Why are you here?"

Wilber was not an idiot. At the moment, it was obvious to him that his uncle sided with the enemy camp.

He hurriedly laughed and said, "I was invited here by Mr. Accardo to assist him in the tournament of the Southern California Business Association."

Nathan angrily said, "You call this a tournament? Get lost, return to Alaska immediately. Without my permission, you're not allowed to set foot outside the house."





"This... Could it be an Earth expert?!" Frank had never seen what an Earth expert was like, but he once had the privilege of seeing a Mystic-Royal ranked fighter before. The despair that he felt during the aura burst... However, the feeling exuded from Nathan's aura right now was even more terrifying. Before Frank could react, the machete in his hand was snatched away by Nathan. Whoosh! The machete backhandedly slashed towards Frank. "Don't kill him!" Alex hurriedly said. Frank still had some uses to him. Slash! As Nathan abruptly changed direction, the machete that was initially aimed at Frank's head cut into his shoulder instead. Fresh blood spurted out, spraying the area around it. Frank staggered backwards, his face was pale as blood drained from it. Just for an instant, he felt as if he had a close brush with death. He smiled bitterly in his heart. He had endured silently for so many years to hide his martial arts cultivation at half step to Mystic rank, so that he could surprise his opponents with a fatal blow at a critical moment. Never did he expect to meet an Earth expert. Whether he hid his abilities or not, it didn't make any difference at all.

"Baka!"