## The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0562

The Japanese man who was called Ono Yohei stood up from his seat.

With a roar, he drew out a Japanese katana from the sheath.

"If you have the guts, come and fight me!"

At this moment, Waltz said to Alex, "That's him. He used some mysterious techniques and shattered my energy core."

Alex nodded. "Alright. I'll personally avenge this grudge of yours."

At this moment, Nathan had already rescued Lord Lex, and brought him back to their side.

"Thank you, Mr. Rockefeller!" Lord Lex thanked Alex first, before turning to thank Nathan.

"You are one of us, no thanks are needed."

Seeing Lord Lex was inflicted with some internal injuries, Alex immediately poured some Chi into him with his finger. After instructing Nathan to protect Waltz and Lord Lex, only then did he place his hands behind his back and walked forward.

"You want a duel? As you wish!" Alex said loudly as he looked at Yohei.

Yohei's blade came to a pause, there was a look of disdain on his face as he said, "Who do you think you are? Do you think you're worthy to fight me?" Alex didn't stop walking. He walked forward at a slow pace as he said, "Are you from Gokudo Soshiki?"

What?

Yohei's heart skipped a beat, and his pupils constricted sharply.

At the same time, a hint of panic flashed over Frank's face.

However, none of these things could escape Alex's eyes.

"So, it seems that I've found the real mastermind."

Alex's eyes glistened as he was about to move forward to dislocate Yohei's jaw.

All the assassins from Gokudo Soshiki that he had met last time committed suicide from the posion hidden in their teeth. As long as the jaw was dislocated, he could no longer bite down the poison to kill himself.

To his surprise, an idiot appeared out of nowhere and jumped out in between them to stop Alex in his tracks. "You're not worthy to challenge my master. I will fight you."

This person was Yohei's beloved disciple.

Alex stopped in his tracks, there was a murderous look in his eyes. "So, you're the one who wanted our Waltz to serve you for a month?"

The man's expression was extremely arrogant. "That's right. If you're smart, you will send the woman to me obediently. Don't think that you have the right to speak to me, just because that old man managed to injure Frank. In fact, you don't even deserve to carry my shoes! You are just a stinky bodyguard, why don't you be on your knees and beg for my mercy? In my master's eyes, all of you are trash."

It turned out that he at least recognized the bodyguard uniform.

Everyone in Valtameri Co. knew about Yohei's capabilities. Therefore, they could feel the rationale within the words of his disciple. Nathan Pattingson was a surprise element, but they had Ono Yohei on their side.

Under the assault of his mysterious mental power, even a Grandmaster would have to kneel down. Unfortunately, these people didn't fully understand a Grandmaster's strength.

Just as many were setting their eyes on Alex and waiting for his good show, Alex calmly said, "The geomancy of Valtameri Tower isn't bad. You can rest peacefully here as this place is going to be your burial ground."

"What did you say?"

"I'll send you off to the River Styx now." Alex clenched his fist and threw it out fiercely.

Dragon-Tusk Punch!

Dragon-Tusk, Thousand Blades!

Boom!

The speed of his fists were like thunder; the power of his fists were like electricity.

At that moment, everyone present could feel Alex's punch was fierce and unforgiving, bursting out with flashes of light.

With a single punch, Yohei's beloved disciple was struck right in the chest. It looked like he had been struck by lightning.

He looked down, and all he could see was a scorched black area. A big, transparent hole appeared in the middle of his chest.

His chest area had been punched through with just a punch.

The blood surged like a river.

As for Alex, after sending out that punch, he ignored the disciple and rushed toward Yohei.

"Bakayaro!"

Yohei activated his mental powers fiercely, and it pierced toward Alex's brain like a sharp blade.

Then, he followed up closely with a thrust of his katana. It was the katana, Shiketsu!