

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0671

“Alex, did you see her?” Waltz signalled towards the woman.

Michelle spoke first. “She’s quite pretty. I’d say her beauty is even comparable to yours, Waltz.”

Waltz raised an eyebrow and asked Alex, “What do you think? Which one of us is prettier?”

Alex smiled and shook his head. “How could she ever compare to you?”

Waltz smiled brightly, brimming with joy. Unexpectedly, Ange seemed to have heard what Alex said and approached them with a cold expression. She was extremely confident in herself, because all four princesses of the Coleman family were gorgeous beauties.

Plus, they were skilled in every aspect, radiating an aura more outstanding than most.

Ange’s fighting skills were no exception.

The four princesses were chosen by the Coleman family at a young age and forced to be trained through many harsh tests. If their looks or skills didn’t meet the requirements, they would never become one of the princesses. All who failed the tests would be eliminated immediately.

The tradition of the four princesses of the Colemans were passed down with every generation.

Their code names were Seiryuu, Byakko, Suzaku and Genbu. Ange was given the role of Suzaku of this generation.

She walked to Alex slowly as her intimidating aura made everyone else avoid her, including Beatrice. Beatrice was close to kneeling down due to Ange's aura.

“She's coming towards us! ” Michelle felt slightly nervous.

Alex didn't tell the full truth a while ago.

Waltz might be more beautiful than Ange, but she was no match for her martial arts-wise. By sensing her aura, he could tell that this woman was close to achieving Earth rank.

If he hadn't achieved Spirit Transcendence, he might not be able to fight her off either. His recent experiences made him immediately reduce his prejudice towards everyone.

It's not that there weren't any skilled fighters out there, he just hadn't met all of them yet.

Ange stopped a meter away from them.

Her cold eyes were looking at Alex as if he was just an insignificant pest.

Her cherry lips parted gently. “Be careful of what you say.”

After saying what she wanted to say, she immediately left. After all, she didn't look like a person who would stop for others.

Alex's expression was still calm as ever.

Waltz chuckled as Michelle spoke up. “Wow, I think that's an Italian luxurious cruise, look at how it glows with all that light reflections! I heard one cost 300 million, there are three floors in it too. It's one of Mr. Vaydeen, the famous designer's works! It's so pretty I want it!”

Upon hearing this, Ange almost slipped and fell.

She had intentionally released a special fighter's aura towards the three. An average person would have definitely been affected mentally and wouldn't be able to shake off the negative emotion for three days.

She didn't expect that young masked woman to be unfazed. What more, she's more focused on the Italian cruise. Moreover, Ange didn't even know who Mr. Vaydeen was.

'Oh well, I guess I really don't understand the world of gold diggers!'

'For her to be so ignorant, I suppose that's a skill too!'

Ange left without turning back once.

She thought, 'Why should I get mad at some nobodies? That man is just trying to fawn his girlfriend, it should be normal... What was I even thinking?'

Alex, on the other hand, was thinking about something else. 'This woman is probably here for the battle. Would any other Earth rank fighters be participating as well?'

'If so, I'm not quite sure if I could successfully win the Sky Tower project.'

Just then, a black Mercedes Benz arrived and parked near the dock