

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0679

Ange's actions and words made everyone fall silent as they stared at her, frozen in place.

'The Coleman family of Missouri' was an extremely intimidating name. But some were still dissatisfied with this.

'The Colemans have extremely high status and power, they're basically one level up compared to us. But they didn't even want to join the SCBA back then!'

'Yet here they are at the SCBA Battles to take our largest resource, the Sky Tower? Aren't they just being a little too bossy?'

Many SCBA members who had come for the Sky Tower were about to vomit blood out of anger.

They had used up a lot of energy and money to hire experienced and powerful fighters to help them out in this battle.

Yet the prize for first place was being taken away right before their eyes, and the other prizes weren't as rewarding.

'Then what are we even battling for at this point?'

Due to the Coleman family's status, many didn't dare to step up.

However, some fighters were brave and weren't afraid of the Colemans.

Someone from the Naib family stepped up and said, “The Colemans of Missouri are not part of the SCBA, so why are you here? Lord Bale, you have to give us an explanation. It would be ridiculous for an outsider to have our resources. If they could participate, aren’t you saying that the other ancient clans could participate as well?”

Ange huffed, “The Coleman family has joined the SCBA yesterday, Lord Bale is our witness.”

It was just a mere lie but Philip didn’t dare to deny it.

He stood up. “Miss Schuler is right, the Colemans joined the SCBA yesterday. Due to my tight schedule and the preparations of this battle, I didn’t have the time to announce this. But I figured that I could just tell everyone right here.”

Alex glared at Philip and huffed lightly.

A young man who was in his thirties, a member of the Naib family, immediately leaped into the air across ten or so meters. He even managed to step on his right foot with his left and lifted himself up into the air even more.

In the end, he landed on the stage steadily. His movements made everyone gasp and exclaim in shock.

“The Cloud Stairs is as impressive as expected!”

“That’s a high level Feather Walk for sure!”

“This person is the eldest young master of the Naib family, Andy Naib. He’s an Intermediate-Mystic rank fighter.”

Beatrice and the others stood in the crowd, their eyes fixated on the stage.

They were just like any average university student, hence they had never seen the real world of ancient martial arts. Andy's entrance was way cooler than Ange's. He looked as if he had come out of an action film. It was only normal for them to feel so excited.

Andy cupped his hands and greeted Ange. "Andy Naib from the Naib family in Washington. I'm here to fight you!"

Ange huffed coldly. "You don't have what it takes, get lost!"

Andy was young, yet he had already achieved Intermediate-Mystic rank, hence he was considered quite a genius.

Enraged, he yelled. "Let's fight!"

He then immediately used his skill, Eight Fixed Palms and lunged towards Ange.

Smack!

Ange didn't dodge nor block, instead she faced his attack with her fist.

A loud explosion echoed through the stage. The force of the explosion produced winds strong enough to induce pain in the people in the front row.

Andy was sent flying with one punch, spitting blood mid-air.

Thud!

He was beat out of the stage and fell to the ground. His expression was bitter. "I lost."

Many were shocked but filled with newfound knowledge towards the Colemans of Missouri now.

This woman was a Schuler, hence she wasn't blood related to the Colemans. She may be just a mere underling for one of the Colemans, hence she wasn't exactly significant. Yet she was able to take down the Naib genius, Andy, with one punch.

This meant that there was so much more about the Colemans that they've never seen or heard about.

‘What about the prodigy, Tristan Coleman then? Just how powerful is he?’

‘Anyone else? I'm in a hurry, so anyone who still wants to battle can come up on stage all at once!’ Ange said cockily.

Beatrice was filled with extreme adoration, she exclaimed as she cupped her cheeks with both hands. ‘She's so strong and pretty! If I could be like her one day, I wouldn't have any regrets!’

Anton smiled. ‘Believe me, little lady. You can.’

Just then, another person hopped on stage. It was yet another member of the Naib family, a middle-aged man in his forties.

He looked quite similar to Andy. He was Andy's father, Clark Naib.

Ange narrowed her eyes and huffed coldly. ‘Looks like I shouldn't have held back just now. You Naibs dare to go up against us Colemans?’

Clark said, ‘This is a fair battle. You're the Colemans representative, yet you use your status to pressure others. Aren't you just being too bossy? The Coleman family is a royal family, so please don't ruin their reputation because of your recklessness.’

“You...” Ange was infuriated. “Alright, let’s have a battle then. I’ll give you a head start of three attacks.”

“There’s no need for that!” Clark said.

As Andy’s father, he was definitely much more experienced than his son, but their rank was similar. Clark was only barely able to reach Advanced-Mystic rank.

But his Eight Fixed Palms was strong and steady. A strong force came out of his palm, as if it could cause a tsunami.

However, to his demise, Ange moved her body as if it was as light as a feather.