

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0681

“Yeah, why are you still wearing a mask and cap on a battle stage? If you really can’t let anyone see your face, then what are you battling for?”

“Could he be some criminal? Or some foreign thug?”

“Take your mask off, or else you don’t have the right to fight!”

The crowd started yelling.

When one started, many followed. Everyone was shouting loudly, asking Alex to show his face. The loudest were the ones who didn’t know martial arts and only came to watch.

Since they were here just for the show, they wouldn’t get themselves involved in anything.

Alex paid no attention to those people, as if their words had turned into thin air. He turned to Ange. “If you want to take my mask off, you have to defeat me!”

Ange chuckled. “What are you scared of? Why aren’t you showing your face? Is someone out for you? Or have you stolen someone else’s wife?”

Her words caused an uproar of laughter within the hall.

Alex said calmly, “You have forced your life force out with a certain method to win against Pattinson, am I right? If you continue to train in such methods, you won’t be able to live longer than a year. If you don’t want to die this young, you should destroy your core just so you can live another few years.”

Ange was so infuriated that her whole body started trembling.

“Do you dare to make a bet with me?” said Ange coldly.

“Oh? Tell me then!”

“If I win, you hand me the fan from earlier.”

With this, everyone realized that these two had known each other before the battle.

Alex chuckled. “But what if you lose?”

Ange said, “I would never lose!”

The woman’s arrogance was enough to make many uncomfortable. She might be part of the Colemans, but pressuring the whole SCBA with such bossy methods was extremely annoying to many.

They didn’t dare to utter a word, but they just really wanted to beat her up. If only they could push her head to the floor and feel better about this.

Just then, another group of people arrived at the battle venue.

The leader was the wealthiest man in West California, Frederick Duncan. He was ranked quite high in the SCBA as well. However, this man was skilled in managing businesses, not martial arts.

He had just come here to watch the battle along with the crowd. Despite this, many members of the SCBA stood up to greet him.

“Mr. Duncan! What a pleasant surprise!”

“Here, come have a seat!”

Even Philip welcomed the man with a bright smile.

In terms of business success, Frederick was still much better than Philip. Lord Bale was able to rule over Michigan with his power, which had always been kind of vague. Hence, he didn't matter to the big families who were of a higher class.

Frederick, on the other hand, was the wealthiest man in West California and completely different. He was known to be an extremely powerful figure among the higher class. Many officials and politicians treated him with utmost respect.

Just then, Frederick noticed the two people who were on stage and fell in utter shock.

He blurted out “Isn't that Miss Suzaku from the Coleman family of Missouri? Why is she here at the battle too?”

Someone asked him in a soft tone. “Mr. Duncan, do you know this woman? She's quite strong, she was able to defeat Andy and Clark Naib! She also demanded us to hand her the Sky Tower. It seems that the Colemans are bossier than we thought.”

Frederick said, “This is related to the Colemans, so watch your mouth! Do you guys even know who she is? She's one of the four princesses of the Coleman family, Suzaku! She may not be a Coleman, but her status is extremely high within the family! She's just second to the prodigies in the family!”

“What? She... She's Suzaku?”

“One of the four princesses of the Coleman family, Miss Suzaku! I didn’t expect her to be so young, no wonder she has such elegance and strength.”

“Wait, but if she really wanted the Sky Tower, she could’ve just asked for it! If she were to reveal her identity from the start, who would even want to try to take it from her?”

Although they weren’t talking loudly, the news started spreading among the crowd as well.

Beatrice, Wilson and the others started to get curious so they asked Anton. “Anton, who are the four princesses? They sound quite impressive!”

Anton himself was appalled and still in a daze.

“The four princesses of the Coleman family were known to be of higher status. How would someone as insignificant as me even be able to look at them directly in the eye?”