

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0683

Ring!

Ange could feel her entire right leg go numb even in mid-air. It was as if she had been struck by lightning.

She felt as if she was kicking steel that weighed tons. Her toes were in immense pain.

Alex, on the other hand, was still standing on the stage. He hadn't moved a muscle, nor did she wipe his calm expression off with her attacks.

“Hmph! I don't believe that you've trained yourself to be invincible!”

“Again!”

“Phoenix Chain Attack!”

Before she could even land on the ground, she concentrated her inner force to her right leg and erased the numbness out. Using Alex's body, she lifted herself into the air and spun 720 degrees in mid-air. As if she were an eagle aiming for her prey, she dove down towards Alex again.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

She proceeded to kick Alex eighteen times in a row. Every kick fell hard on Alex's body.

The scene on stage became shocking and outworldly.

Some even started to cheer for Ange as well. Her beautiful attacks were enough to earn such praise. Beatrice, especially, was surprised even when she knew nothing about martial arts. She felt that this was much better than any action film.

Alex, on the other hand, was still standing in place, not moving an inch as if he had turned into a lifeless log. Many were worried about him. ‘Could he have already died from such attacks?’

However, no one knew that Alex was improving the defense of his Mystic Armor. With his cultivation, both the Force and the Mystic Armor had more room for improvement

He knew that the Mystic Armor required harsher attacks for it to improve, which was literally just forcing him to become a human punchbag.

Thud, thud, thud...

Ange attacked him continuously without fail.

To her disappointment, Alex managed to take all her attacks with his body. He would even cooperate with her at times, bringing his body closer so she could land her attacks successfully.

Ange stopped, out of breath.

She couldn't fight anymore. Her limbs were trembling from exhaustion and her fingers had become swollen. She was filled with shock and disbelief, refusing to accept what was happening before her eyes.

‘How could this be?’

‘Is this man wearing some special armor?’

The audience was appalled, they couldn't understand as well.

'Aim for the head!' Ange got an idea as she stared at Alex.

'He may be wearing some sort of armor, but there's just no way that his mask and cap would be armor, right? As long as I kick his head, I'd be able to break his defense down.'

'This guy is just a little tough to take down, but he doesn't seem to know how to fight at all! Ange, you can do this. You have to win, you can't lose! You shan't become a slave!'

As one of the four princesses of the Coleman family, she couldn't back down on a bet that was made in public.

Otherwise, this would be embarrassing the Coleman family name.

Moreover, it would be awfully humiliating if she really were to become a slave, despite her status as a princess.

"Just die!" She activated her secret method.

Alex was right about her a while ago. This was a mysterious martial art that would stimulate her life force. However, it required one to sacrifice their lifespan and turn that into power. It was a forbidden martial art that would decrease your lifespan.

Her kick seemed like a bomb, treading straight towards Alex's temples.

"Be careful, Brother!" Waltz reminded him since she could also tell just how powerful that kick would be.

She even tried imagining having Ange as her opponent.

‘What would happen if that were true?’

However, she was annoyed at the fact that she knew she would have no chance against her. She knew that she would probably die from one kick.

Alex raised his eyebrow and stopped being a human punchbag.

He leaped into the air abruptly and kicked towards Ange.

His movements were almost exactly the same as Ange’s attack.

Bam, bam, bam!

Three loud explosions rang in everyone’s ears.

Both of them had attacked each other with three kicks. The collision of the two strong forces managed to rip both their pants off.

Ange felt her heart drop as her eyes and mouth fell wide open. Alex had used the exact same martial art skill as she did. It was her ultimate attack, ‘The Seven Phoenixes’.