

The Pinnacle of Life –

Chapter 0685

Everyone was confused by the sudden appearance of this man who had just barged in out of nowhere.

They were even more confused when he demanded to see Grandmaster Alex.

‘Who is Grandmaster Alex?’

No one knew.

Lex, on the other hand, turned to look at Alex. Alex had single-handedly saved him from an evil spirit a while ago, even Jarsturya had to bow down to him. He definitely would have referred to Alex as Grandmaster Alex.

‘Could he be looking for Alex?’

Realizing that no one was answering him, the man’s expression turned colder and became more impatient. He turned to look at Ange and Alex on stage.

His eyes seem to be that of the Grim Reaper’s, sending chills down everyone’s spine.

‘Ghostly Chi!’ Alex was able to sense something off about the man.

This man is probably the only one with such concentrated ghostly Chi. Alex was starting to suspect that he wasn’t even a living, breathing person.

He then realized that he was someone who trained in Demonic Voodoo. The man was surrounded by so many evil and resentful spirits that they could easily form a large barrier.

He just seemed terrifyingly ghastly.

As the president of SCBA, Philip walked up to the stage to take control of the situation. He furrowed his eyebrows and said, “Who are you, sir? This is the SCBA battle arena. If you’re looking for someone, please go someplace else. Don’t interrupt our battle.”

The man glared at Philip with his cold eyes. “Who do you think you are? How dare you blabber on in front of me? Get lost!”

Philip Bale was the overlord of Michigan, hence he was still a fairly powerful figure.

He was enraged by the man’s attitude. “Bastard! How dare you mess with the SCBA? Someone, take him down, break all his limbs and throw him out!”

The fighters who were in charge of security and crowd control immediately rushed towards the man with bats in hand.

Unexpectedly, that man’s mouth curved into a sly and creepy smile.

Just then, he took out a black flag with golden patterns from his sleeve and flung it towards the two fighters.

The arena was built next to the sea, hence it was quite warm during nighttime. Despite this, a sudden eerie breeze came out of nowhere and filled the arena. Everyone in the arena felt as if a snowstorm had formed around them.

They even heard ghostly noises, as if a group of people were weeping in a corner.

A gust of black smoke rushed out of the small flag, flying towards the two guard fighters and surrounding them.

A shocking scene then happened right in front of everyone's eyes as the two fighters fell straight to the ground.

These two living, breathing people were now boney corpses, as if they no longer had any muscle under their skin. Their flesh and blood had been sucked dry, causing them to die instantly.

Yet their death happened so suddenly that no one could understand what was happening.

Before anyone could react properly, the gust of black smoke headed towards Philip.

At that moment, Philip was able to realize what had happened to the two fighters. He felt as if his soul was about to leave his body out of fear.

Realizing the black smoke was coming towards him, he made a run for it.

'This is too scary! I can't comprehend any of this at all!'

'How could something so odd and creepy happen? This isn't even a horror film!'

He ran as fast as he could, but the gust of smoke was faster. In just a blink of an eye, everyone heard Lord Bale's horrifying screams echo through the arena.

Three seconds later, the gust of smoke left Lord Bale and made a turn back into the man's flag.

Lord Bale, however, died a much more horrible death than the previous two fighters.

There wasn't any flesh left on his body, he had become a mere skeleton with clothes on.

“Ah!”

“What happened? What was that?”

“A ghost!”

The audience snapped back to reality and jumped out of their seats before dashing towards the entrance.

Ange was petrified as well and hid behind Alex without thinking.

The man yelled once again. “Did I say you could leave? Stay still if you don’t want to die! Or else, pay the cost of defying me with your life!”

The man then took a few talismans out of his sleeve. The talismans caught on fire out of the blue and each turned into the shape of skulls, blocking the exits. Many of the audience were traumatized by this, except for Alex and a few others.