

# The Pinnacle of Life –

## Chapter 0688

Darren knew he had severely underestimated Alex's capability. Not only did he fail to kill Alex, but he also suffered a great loss.

If he didn't escape right now, he wouldn't have another chance to escape.

He fiercely stomped his foot and raised his figure, fleeing via the path that he came from earlier. Unfortunately, he was not fast enough.

After escaping a distance of less than five meters, Alex caught up with him with just a step and kicked him off the high stage.

“I already told you, If God won't punish you, then I shall!”

He raised his palm, wrapped in thunderous might and struck Darren's forehead.

“Ouch!”

Darren's soul screamed out of fear, trying to escape desperately, while roaring, “How dare you try to kill me? How dare you! You'll be dead meat soon. I'm a guardian of Leviathan Gate. The people of Leviathan Gate will definitely avenge my death, they will never let you off the hook!”

As he spoke, he was about to make another escape.

People who practiced spirit arts like him could still become human even if they were dead, as long as their souls were not destroyed.

Unfortunately, he shouldn't count his chickens before they hatched. Just as he ran for another distance of less than ten meters, his soul suddenly emitted a flash of light.

Soon after, it disintegrated completely into nothingness.

Those who were hit by Thunder Palm Mantra would have their cultivation efforts vanished upon death, leading to the disintegration of their souls.

‘How could I let your soul survive? Keep on dreaming!’

The venue once again returned to peace.

As everyone else breathed a sigh of relief, they gazed at Alex with a look of deep awe in their eyes.

A man who could control the almighty lightning would definitely be a target of flattery by various parties. In an instant, Waltz and Michelle rushed forward to inquire solicitously about Alex's well being.

However, Beatrice was not far away from them, so Alex reached out his arm to stop the conversation between the two people.

After taking a glance at Lord Bale who had turned into a skeleton, he frowned and said, “Unfortunately, Lord Bale of Hydra Group just passed away. Is there anyone from SCBA who could take charge of the president role?”

That wealthiest man of West California stood up and came up to the stage. He said courteously to Alex, “Master Rockefeller, SCBA has only one president. Now that Lord Bale has passed away, the association is lacking a leader. Why don't you, Master Rockefeller, take charge of the president role of SCBA? What do you think about it? I'll definitely support you with my all. What say you, everyone?”

Upon hearing the statement, the association members finally snapped out of shock and returned to their senses.

Seeing Frederick Duncan as the first person who jumped out to support Alex, everyone secretly cursed that old, sly fox in that instant, ‘Damn, his ability of sucking up to others is really better than anyone else.’

Soon after, a group of people came forward one after another.

“That’s right. Master Rockefeller possesses remarkable abilities, we really admire you. You are the most suitable candidate for president of SBCA!”

“Our SCBA will definitely advance to a greater level under the leadership of Master Rockefeller.”

“Yes, that’s right. Master Rockefeller excelled at literary skills and martial arts. Under your brilliant leadership, our SCBA will definitely unify the business circles. It will undergo eternal glory through the ages.”

Lord Lex rolled his aged eyes and cursed secretly, ‘You sons of b\*tches, each of your brown nosing skills is more exaggerated than the one before. You people have said everything that I wanted to say. What else can I say now?’

Alex frowned and said, “Look, everyone. I’m actually overwhelmed with some affairs. So, about the matter of leading SCBA, I think...”

Before he could finish his speech, Frederick immediately chuckled as he said, “President Rockefeller, I have a talented and beautiful granddaughter. She’s only twenty three years old this year, studying a double Master’s degree at Cambridge University. Furthermore, she’s the prettiest campus belle of the year. She’s single and never had a boyfriend. Let me ask my granddaughter to come over and become your assistant. What do you think? She can also be your lifelong assistant.”

When the crowd heard his words, they held Frederick in contempt. ‘Fred, you sneaky, old thief. Are you really trying to introduce an assistant to the president? You’re pimping your granddaughter!’

In an instant, someone echoed.

“President Rockefeller, my daughter is devastatingly beautiful, she can even dance. Why don’t you choose in y daughter instead?”

“My niece is a celebrity who excels in the four arts of piano, chess, calligraphy and painting. She even knows how to massage in all kinds of postures!”

“My wife...”

“Olsen, you are really shameless. You actually offered your wife just to please President Rockefeller? Can she be compared to my niece? Get lost!”

“I was going to say, it’s my wife’s sister...”

Meanwhile, Waltz held Alex’s arm and whispered, “Senior, I think it’s good for you to take charge of the president role.”