

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0826

He concentrated the spiritual power in his body into a point.

“Dragon Tusk Seven Deaths!” It was the modified version.

Boom!

A loud bang sounded as the energy exploded.

Conor’s shirt was torn into pieces. After that punch, his right arm even started making a series of cracking sounds as it was broken bit by bit.

Until a certain moment, his entire arm collapsed and drooped down as if the bones had been extracted out of it.

Conor screamed miserably. He held onto his arm, writhing in excruciating pain. He could not believe this fact.

All the audience below the stage were shocked as well. The eight great families knew each other fairly well. Even though the Stoermers of Michigan was just a branch family, they were in the list of their concerns as well. Everyone knew Conor Stoermer was the next patriarch of the Stoermers and the level of his martial arts, he was at half step to Earth rank.

However, he could not withstand a punch from Alex.

Then, how strong was Alex ?

He seemed to be much younger than Tristan!

Kazim was dumbfounded as well.

He always thought that Alex was just a person with very limited outlook and experience. Even if he had some capabilities, they would be limited. He was way inferior compared to the Stoermers of Michigan.

However, he incapacitated his elder brother, Conor with a single punch. Even he, an Earth expert, could not do it. Then... Was he at Earth rank too? Only such a young Earth expert like him could be truly regarded as the youngest Earth expert in America. He was way stronger than Tristan!

This... He has truly made for his daughter!

What a good son-in-law!

However... He soon realized that there were two other Grandmasters on the stage!

He sighed and spoke to Alex, "Brat, you really shouldn't have come. You will surely be able to avenge my daughter with your skills in the future if you had not shown up today. But now, you..."

Alex laughed. "A great man will use his palms and fingers to kill the enemy and won't let his revenge take too long! He will seize the day and live his life to the fullest! Two shitty Grandmasters are not worthy of being my opponents."

'What?'

'Even the Grandmasters are not worthy of being his opponents?'

'His bragging is way too much.'

'Who was the one who vomited blood after receiving a gentle palm strike from the Grandmaster earlier?'

Kazim could only blink his eyes as he did not know how to answer his words.

Tristan was really proud of himself and had a delusion of being invincible since he had been a prodigy for a long time. He stood out and glared at Alex “Hmph! How dare you disregard the Grandmasters. I really don’t understand where your confidence came from. Let me show you what it means to seek your own death.”

The Grandmaster of the Colemans, who was standing aside, did not make his move.

After looking at Carlos who did not move an inch, he secretly snorted. ‘This old man stopped after that palm attack just now. Could it be that he actually fancies this brat who came out of nowhere?’

Since Carlos did not move, he dared not move rashly as well.

He just let Tristan test Alex’s powers.

However, at this moment, Alex suddenly said, “I saw a video on triller earlier. It’s said that a guy named Tristan Coleman would crawl on the ground to eat mud every hour. The guy looks very much like you. Is that you?”

Buzz!

Tristan’s mind was about to explode in anger when he heard what he just said. In the next second, an angelic voice sounded in his mind.

The time was not up yet but his weird sickness was acting up.