

The Pinnacle of Life – Chapter 0975

Tristan still felt pretty good about himself. He still considered himself as the youngest Earth Expert in entire America.

So, when the four high-ranking masters of Alex's team rushed forward, he had planned to draw out the fight until his father came. It would be best if the grand elder, Terrance, also came with him...

Because he had quietly dialed Abel's number just now while Sophia was digging her own grave, the only reason he hadn't stepped in was that he was buying more time.

However, with his estimation, Abel would still need about ten minutes before he would reach.

He didn't know that every move he had made just now had been seen by Alex. The only reason he didn't stop it was because he planned to catch all of them in one fell swoop.

"When I hadn't shown my hand, did you think I was some sickly, weak cat? Did you think that the title the youngest Earth Expert in America was all for show?"

Tristan stood up, and the cultivation base of an Earth Expert warrior burst forth. His inner strength became as vigorous as the raging seas. He set his first target on Waltz.

'Hmph, as long as I catch this woman as a hostage, I'll be able to buy more time. I'll have more confidence when I deal with this trash with Dad by my side!' he thought to himself.

He reached out to grab Waltz, but the beautiful silk fan in Waltz's hand slammed down, blocking his hand.

Boom!

When the silk fan blocked his hand, he was shocked. He could also feel a sort of dark, oppressive energy coming from it.

‘How is that possible?’

‘Could she also be an Earth Expert?’

For a woman who looked to be younger than him to have such strength, wasn’t the title of being the youngest Earth Expert in the Golden Era a joke then?

His aura exploded.

The silk fan was flung away, but Tristan was also forced to take a step back. His right arm was numb with pain, as though it was no longer under his control.

In the next moment, Michelle’s attack had also reached. Her long legs shot out, slamming into Tristan’s chest heavily.

“Get lost!”

Tristan was furious.

How dare all these people attack him? Did they really think he was some pushover?!

He flew back into the fight with a single jump.

Snap!

It sounded like firecrackers going off.

Michelle's martial arts were a modified version of the Slunch Jauda, with fiery and ferocious moves as its center. She focused her inner strength on her legs, which gave her a boost in her attack power. Her cultivation base was close to Waltz's level, and it was because Alex had used various means to rush her level up to about the level of the peak of Mystic Rank and half-stepped Earth Expert.

On the other hand, Tristan had suffered from eating mud during this period. One rose, while the other fell.

Both their legs collided.

It was Tristan who turned out to be the inferior one, the bones in his legs almost broke with that collision.

'This... What the fuck is going on?!'

'This woman is also an Earth Expert?!'

Michelle had the appearance of a child with a mature body, and she was a university student. However, her face looked like she was still a middle school student, obviously younger than Tristan by a lot. But with just this one attack... Well, for a girl to beat Tristan's own Earth Expert level, what kind of joke was this? Had his cultivation really been affected by the mud that he had consumed?

What came next was Tristan getting crushed and beaten by the two women. Neither Nathan nor Keith needed to lift a finger.

Sven, who stood to the side, was ignored by everyone else.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a roar rang out. Abel had arrived.

As soon as he did, he saw his own son being crushed and beaten. Not only was his nose black and blue and swollen, but blood gushed out from his nose and mouth. One of his arms was bent at an awkward angle, obviously broken. His eyes felt like they were going to pop out, and he felt his anger reach its boiling point. “You dare to make a move against the Missouri Colemans?! You’re really asking for death!”

Just as he said that, the beautiful silk fan in Waltz’s hand broke out in a shocking light.

A red streak of the fan’s shadow appeared in the air.