The Pinnacle of Life Chapter 91

"Oh? Azure, you actually invited Jarsurya of Obloha Nuvem?"

monk's was akin to a mere ant.

i	Lex turned around, surprised by the appearance of the monk. A bright smile appeared on his face as he mmediately showed his utmost respect towards the monk. "Ah, Jarsurya the Venerable One! Thank you for coming to my humble home. My place isn't much, I apologize."
Þ	Alex had never seen Lex behave so respectfully.
H	He froze and thought, 'Was this monk some sort of powerful figure?'
ι	Jpon closer look, he noticed something.
S	The monk had a fairly strong Chi—he really had a certain level of power. This was the first time Alex had seen anyone like him and couldn't help but feel curious. He wanted to look into the monk's Chi even more.
Á	As he finally had a good look at him, he felt a slight sense of disappointment.

Alex had the help of his ancestor's Chi to help train him. Despite already using up one-third of the Chi, he was at least able to improve his Force to second base. His Chi infinitely flowed within his body, concentrating on his core.

This monk indeed trained his Chi. However, his wasn't as strong as Alex's. Compared to Alex's Chi, the

On the other hand, Jarsurya had an empty core. His Chi was only flowing within his veins and out of his body slowly. He was like a broken balloon—he just couldn't contain it in his body. Hence, his training wouldn't be sufficient.

Jarsurya noticed that Alex had been staring at him for quite a while though with slight disappointment. This angered the monk. Everyone had treated him like a demigod with the utmost respect since he became famous within this field.

However, this young man dared to stare at him with such a gaze, as if he thought the monk a mere con artist.

Jarsurya huffed. "Get out, all of you!"

After giving out such orders, Jarsurya didn't pay any more attention to Alex. He was a monk after all. Why should he be petty over a young boy? That would just lower his status after all.

"Uhm, this is Mr. Rockefeller, Venerable One. He is a legendary man too with quite the skills." Lex explained.

"Legendary? Hah!" Jarsurya took a glance at Alex and smirked, as if Alex was nothing to him. "Mr. Gunther, you may have been fooled. This man is still quite young and he looks quite average as well. I can't feel any energy flowing within him. What could he possibly do?"

Lex felt extremely awkward. He couldn't risk revealing Alex's identity.

"Mr. Rockefeller, well..."

Alex waved dismissively. "That's alright. I'd like to see if this monk is biting more than he can chew."

Jarsurya huffed again. "You're just a mere human, what would you know about my powers as a monk? Fine, I'll show you my power to save you from the humiliation of being so unknowledgeable."

Alex waved his hand dismissively once more, took a few steps back and watched nonchalantly. He even picked up the bag of chips again and had a mouthful.

It was salty, yet quite flavorful. Alex enjoyed every bite of it.

Azure Storm shot Alex a dirty glare. If Jarsurya had not let Alex watch him, Azure would've kicked Alex out of the room.

As Lex's godson and the leader of the Three Great Chieftains of Thousand Miles Conglomerate, he had heard rumors of Alex's methods a few days ago.

However, Azure was quite the fighter too. He even hardened his skin just for extra defense and was skilled in many fields. So, he didn't believe that Alex was any better than him, though they had never competed against each other.

When Waltz mentioned that she was slapped on her behind when she lost to Alex, Azure started to hold a grudge against Alex.

Azure was quite fond of Waltz after all.

Just then, Waltz was at her limit. Her whole body was trembling as she screamed like a beast.

Jarsurya took a glance at Alex and said, "Watch and learn, young man."

The monk then pulled out a talisman as he murmured a spell under his breath. His Chi was now flowing through his veins and out onto the talisman. As the talisman fell from his hand, it spun in mid-air and brimmed with light.

This was quite a shock to everyone who witnessed it.